

Metafornia

Cthekon

Intro Cthekon

--- yea i got the codes
fuck the combination, when i see you, it's like..

Verse 1

i stick a heater to ya face nice to meet ya
then release uh fireball out the speaker, leave ya
leanin' like the tower of pisa n keep ya-girl,
lookin at me like mona lisa -she just
shakes that body like a seizure
n i haven't even been up in between her
if she wasn't spoiled then she'd be much sweeter
but i like penetrating deeper n deeper
I'm not about a dressing or tossing salad either
envious friends wanna stab me like I'm caesar
because im puffin reefer where the grass is greener
black kush-white widow call it jungle fever
see the- best female is sinsemilla,
she's the-unclassified misdemeanor,
intrigue ya- with enigmas of ideas
that will lead ya to become a strong believer

-Hook-

I got the codes, yea i got the codes, codes
it's that 420, yea i got the codes, codes
i got the codes, codes yea i got the codes,
call it Metaforniaaaa!!

Verse 2

I be up in the deepest part of hell,
make ya thoughts melt, cuz i gotta heart to tell
the real farmer's tale, n everything it entails,
when stars fell from the sky, I made a wish to excel
beyond F.L. to a house on a hill,
chillin with Jack and Jill, fallen over a meal,
looking for fresh not stale,
n dropping hundreds of hundred dollar bills in bomb smells,
doing raw deals with O.G. asian cartels,
a smart male keeping the trick of the trade concealed,

harbor side certified on the seal, it got appeal,
even de'angelo's wellness center profits well,
cuz it sells and sells and sells,
n bitch i can just sit back n let it sell itself,
no luck, just blessed, the rest is straight skill,
and i blaze a lil medical cuz i stay ILL. biiiitch!

-Hook-

Lyrics Submitted by J

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