

# Still Smokin'

## Mystikal

Still smokin' bud, still smokin' weed  
King Edward, Philly Blunt, Swisha, keep groovin'  
Tampa Sweet, good ol' Optimo  
Easy water, jokerMy lips get black and my fingertips burn  
And my eyes half way open  
Cough cough and Im chokin'  
But bitch, Im still smokin'I wanna be puffin' this like I aint be worryin' 'bout nothin'  
If you gonna get the cigar, nigga Ill do the stuffin'  
I roll 'em swoll like broken arms  
But I sure hate when they come aroundThis bitch I dont know talkin' 'bout  
What chall smokin' on  
'Cause niggas like that, we call 'em Hoovers  
They try to get cool with yaTo smoke your weed up is what they do ya  
Puff, puff, puff, puff, goddammit  
Nigga, you aint chip in no shit here  
Bitch, whats happenin'But if you did, then it's good and it goin' down  
Get rid of them nickels and them dimes  
Bitch, we throwin' pounds  
Tenth through 11th to the 12th ward boundBut P said one of my niggas  
I heard somebody say one time  
But I paid it no mind and I kept rollin'  
But that was the Po PosI gotta get rid of this fat ass Optimo that Im holdin'  
Excellerate and I made that left on line center  
I hit that bitch one more time, then threw it out the window  
Young niggas in a big white truckYou know what's up, theyre lookin' to catch you fuckin' up  
It just so happened that I was hot  
They looked in the back on the floor  
And the silver canon and they found the potI cant believe that I got popped  
It took me 2 hours and 1500 dollars to get unlocked  
Straight from jail to the weed spot  
Shit I took that as a minor setbackHell no, I aint stop  
And Im still smokin' bud  
Still smokin' weed

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