2 Joints

South Park Mexican

[intro: dum-dum and happy p](lighting a joint)

(coughs)

[dum-dum)

Go head maan

Boy that's 5

[happy p]That's got to be

[verse 1: dum-dum and happy p][dum-dum]I hit it from worst ways

After the first day

I'm needin it everyday

And twice on a thursday

Blood thick than water

In pounds better than quarters

I smoking two joints

While I'm knockin down yo daughter

Dope house records is on fire

So grab the estinguisher

I smoked out in the beamer

Bout to get emphezema

Gun slingers rap singers

With more stripe than the bengals

No need for the gang sign

I'm using my trigga finga

[happy p]Now won't you roll one

Po the four one

Sometimes I'm real selfish and I'll smoke my weed with no one

You know me

I'm young happy p

Kick back aand blow a sweet

While my niggas move keys

Bitch please

I got g's

Sippin corona with lima squeeze

And platinum p's

Only smoke on the fine leaves

I started out

Sellin five dollar tweets

And now I'm elevating

Sellin 5000 dollar beats

[chorus: grimm]I smoke two joints when I wake up

In the car I smoke two joints
I smoke two joints when in play video games
And every 10,000 points

I smoke two joints in time of peace

And two in time of war ar

I smoke two joints before I smoke two joints

And then I smoke two more

[verse 2: spm and low-g][spm]Maan this killer herb got me runnin over curbs

And writing these raps full of misspelled words

I curse on my verse snatch yo bitch like a purse

Cause she like the twinkies that I slapped on my herse

I take two charges it's really quite harmless

The only side effect is that it makes you retarded ha ha

I started in 82

In fifth grade

You can say I was in high school

True smoka

[low-g]I got mary at an early age

Con mi hermosa

Maria es mi esposa

Mi sanchas nina rosa

Mafiosa

Pero es es otra cosa

My wife es elosa

No yores mariposa

Tan chiclosa

Te triago from coasta coasta

I got your corizon droppin mi bolsa

Borracho de tu besos

Hoja pa mis wesos

Me trais pesos

Con hidea pa me seso

[chorus][verse 3: diamond and grimm][diamond]Dimaond pop the balla scene

Smoke two joints where I can beam

Flip the scene bizatines

Sippin lean sticky green

Come out fresh when it spring

Steady flossin diamond rings

Bustin gats with bing

Catchin squares at ten

Baby beeshi got the throne

Happy p we fitin to roll

And shut em down we livin throwed

Got the keys

We got the vo's

Hit and run cause the scheme

Rush ya head and feel my spin

Since diamond came around

Now she down with a team

[grimm]Now I'm down with bobby brown

But I love al green

Keep a sweet in my mouth and anotha in my jeans

Bout to blow em back to back takin two to the dome

Home grown hydroponic always wanna get blown

Stay stoned at home

Drop a flow rock a show

Got to go out the do

Boppin hoe after close

No hits snow switch

Place a pink in my eye

And I'm always down wit tryin new ways to reach for the sky

[chorus][verse 3: baby beesh and lil bing][baby beesh]Now I be blowin when it's mo than one but less than three

That's the recipe

Yes indeed blowin oooey gooey a neccesity

Don't question me

Blowin' heavily till I'm 70

That's the remedy

Feelin famous like the kennedy's

From here to tennessee sippin hennesse

Smokin with intensity

Feel my ghetto energy

Fools be sweatin me for that rush in the lebanese

I be getting higher than the hills of beverly beverly

[lil bing]Two joints be smellay in my cadi

From the valley to cali

In the alley servin patties

Hastled by federales

Drippin candy

Sippin brandy

Twenty inches look fancy

On my way to the grammys

Hoes droppin they panties

Got a freak named sandy

Makin hits like sammie

I'm posted up with biscuits and chicken fried steak at grandy's

Smashin off maan fo sho

Got my tv's on glow

Smokin two smokin four

Then mo with two mo

[two mo repeats till fade]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/