

## **Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud**

### **"Smokin' On Da Dro"**

Visit "[Smokin' On Da Dro](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hook (2X):

Smokin' on da dro  
You can't act like you don't know  
Smokin' on da dro  
You can't act like you don't know  
Get down, get down on ya knees like a topnotch ho  
Get down on ya knees like a topnotch ho

(DJ Paul)

Now all these chicken head hoes tryna smoke for free  
See now hoe round these parts gone be smokin' on me  
Get to fuckin where you fit in  
If you want it throw yo bucks in  
Trade yo truck in  
Put something on it

(La Chat)

Hold up, now how you figure that LaChat be jockin  
niggas for weed  
You in my face so mother fucker yeah I'm smoking for  
free  
See we cant kick it 'less you niggas stick and roll in that  
dough  
So fuck you boy I'm real as truth and so I know we'll  
smoke

(DJ Paul)

That aint my dog, that's just a nigga that just be tryna  
play hard  
The type of nigga I steal my weed from when times get  
hard  
But if you wanna fuck wit that fool its cool I aint hurtin  
You better dress real light cuz that conditioning aint  
working

(La Chat)

Nigga who gives a fuck what kinda friend or kid that he  
be to you  
I'm bout my smokin', chokin', chiefin', fuck what you  
and him do  
Aint shit for free, but shit wit me, you gotta be ready to

spin

A ghetto bitch, I'm layin' back smokin' wit a devilish

grin

Player

Hook (2X):

(ScareCrow)

I smoke 'em, get choked on, Provoked on the leaves

These bitches want to get they hands on and chief

I duck in, I dodge in, I dip in, I dive

For bitches who follow to smoke by my side

The head tilt, just like silk, she made me get milk

The hobos, just smoke on the blunt super built

Snatch yo bitches ass if she went in my stash

Make money, get fucked up, treat women like trash

(Juicy J)

All all these hoes be sayin we ghetto

Maybe not they type of fellow

Pushin on that Chevy pedal

Always tryna sell that yellow

Guess she think that I'm gone beat her

All I wanna do is meet her

We can ride out on the bridge to meet this nigga wit

Maria

Don't be scared when we be slangin'

Love yo company when we hangin'

Heard you like to fuck wit robbers, let you niggas run a  
train and

Rub yo pussy wit the fruity

Bend you over, bang the booty

Undercover fuckin partners, I will shock ya never knew  
it

Hook (2X):

(T-Rock)

This for the smokers and cheifers

She get on reefer her throat is deeper

Strait from a skeezer who stimulated to suck my pita

Riding on ox and Vogues

Hallin and flockin hoes

Which won of these bitches 'Il suck me clean as mop  
and glow

You ho in the freight can slown it

Yo mouth and my dick component

A solid contraption we comin' bitches a magic moment

Inside of a Navigator

Bitches 'Il masturbate ya

This sweat is activator

Vanilla her favorite flavor  
The semen ejaculator  
But T-Rock 'll never pay ya  
If she broke then she wont hand a black wit out hoe and  
later  
Yo payment is from the labor  
Obedient to my favors  
When she get hi her favorite food is dick and Now-n-  
Later  
A true gullin' rooty playa  
Hella-fresh in my Gators  
Bitches they smoking free with the mafia undertakers  
We cool as refrigerators  
When breathin' the chronic vapors  
Aint trustin' no ho, a dick suckin' ho is a infiltrator

Hook (2X) til fade:

Visit [Sarah Brightman % Sir John Gielgud](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.