

Too \$hort F/ Kokane

"I Smell Smoke"

Visit "[I Smell Smoke](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm in the land..
L.A. -- land of the sticky
Sup?
What ch'all niggaz know bout that purple weed nigga?
Show y'all niggaz some shit
It's that sticky, that bud

Indo, hydro
Open up the window, I'm bout to blow!
That fire shit
Nigga what ch'all, what ch'all got
what ch'all got to roll 'em up?
Packwoods? Garcia Vegas? Straight chocolate Phillies?
Nigga straight, ?, nigga I'll twist it in the Black n Milds?
Y'all niggaz don't know nuttin about them Coronas
Cognac!! J.O.B., one point five

[Mystikal]
Break it up, chop it up, cut it up, tuck the end
Take the Phillie out and roll it up!
Light it, hit it, hold it, pass
Puff puff blow it up!
See some of y'all niggaz be talkin about blowin
but can't handle the doja
Gettin sleepy n shit, quittin all early
Bitch you ain't no smoker!
Y'all must think used to hittin that dirt
the sticks with the brown buds
Me, I ain't got shit else to do
Nigga I'm bout to get FUCKED UP!
Two cases of green OPTIMOS burned away
A.M. done turned to P.M.
and nighttime done turned back to day
I'm, still smo-kin
Feelin sporty in my hotel - spent the whole day gettin
LOA-DED!
It's nothin but smoke til there's nothin to smoke
It's nothin but sticky and nothin but doja
Disconnect the smoke detector and
put a wet towel up under the door!
Nobody around me mo' dope for me, I got the whole

tree

Leftovers for me, whoo this bitch off the HEE!

Button up cause suck 'em up is a pet peeve

First don't put my lighter in your pocket

Second don't wet my god damn WEED!!

That's just two, before I could get to three and fo'

five and six, I heard a DUM DUM DUM DUM at the do'

Evidence all over, I've been doin somethin serious

Gotta hide this shit, cause I know that's hotel security

I played it off, I said, "Come back later I ain't got on no clothes"

He said, "Sorry sir, I don't mean to disturb ya, but I SMELL SMOKE!"

Fuck it just went to jail for that shit; I ain't goin back

I done ate an ounce and I'ma flush the rest

Cause I ain't goin out like that!

Sprayin cologne and cuttin on the shower; tryin to clear it up

Workin like a dog but I gotta open the do' - fukkit here go nuthin!

The do' swung open and some young nigga

talkin bout, "What's happenin?"

He said, "I know you got that fire, sell your boy a sack!"

Ain't that a bitch!

Boy you betta get your bitch ass up outta here

Nigga I'd think you the motherfuckin police

I done threw all my motherfuckin weed away

fuckin with you old bitch ass nigga

Nigga, get your motherfuckin hoe ass up outta here

Bitch before I stomp your bitch ass

The fuck!

Boy this nigga done blew my motherfuckin high

Visit [Too \\$hort F/ Kokane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.