

TQ F/ Lil' Wayne

"Mask 2 My Face"

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(Juice)

Mayne!!!! I can't I'm up in dis joint wit Gangsta Boo. I'm so Hi!

Boogaloo! I'm so hi. Purple!! Purple!! Mayne! I'm so hi! Good shit Gangsta Boo.

The Juice always blown out on dat fire shit I'm gettin high den a motherfucker. Damn!

(Gangsta Boo)

Some dumb boys be killin me

Actin like dey want me pounds

I be lookin for the fires

We will not come in ya town

Gansta Boo the scandalous

That's been so freaky when she hi

Oops I ain't go lie, bump and smoke until the day I die

Ridin in the Chevy and you know I'm smokin ink mayne

Got the bongz mayne

Limo tinted for you hataz mayne

Crusin through my hood

Im hot as fuck, my life is on suspension

I don't give a fuck

Im constantly gotta smoke one bitch

As I come up on the spot to eat and sleep and do it all again

Gansta at it again, clean as fuck I'm rollin twenty-twens

Call my nigga dank to see if he know where some hydro at

When I go get dank I got the glock nine and a vest

Rollin through the projects lookin for dat nigga wit dat dope

Fiendin like a junkie thinkin "damn a playa gotta smoke"

Actin like you ballin when you only sellin nicks and dimes

Shit dis habit of mine

Got me clickin when I'm on the ground

(Chorus 4x)

Mask 2 my fuckin face I'm fiendin to increase my high Eye balls is like red as hell dese bitches better

recognize

(could dat fuckin fuckin ink conservin deal dats some
shit)

(Gangsta boo)

So I got dis ghetty green

Look here nigga I'm a star

Bout to hit the corner and rap

Stoned and get leaf cigar

I don't smoke on seeds

But not to dis

the ones unfortunate

If you need me, hook up wit me, I'll smoke you to death

All my niggas on dat good dope, If you hi just clap yo
hands

All my niggas on dat good dope, if you hi just clap yo
hands

Take a trip to Amsterdam

Smoke a blunt wit lady man

Always chiefin gotta wake up wit a blunt up in my hand

It be funny how you dig

Cuz you got green and me and you be friends

If I let you smoke wit me, you lucky I'm a keep it real

I don't give a fuck about a beg or tryin to smoke my
weed

If you got some money you need to put half on dis
fuckin green

Don't play wit the muthafuckin funky dont play

Smokin on some hay

Once again hid in the black Hay (haven)

Actin like you ballin when you only sellin nicks and
dimes

Shit dis habit of mine

Got me clickin when I'm on the ground

Chorus til end

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