

## **Truth Hurts F/ DJ Quik**

### **"Tha Bombudd"**

Visit "[Tha Bombudd](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[DJ Quik]

Yo, mesa name is DJ Quik, and this is dedicated to all  
the bud smokas in the  
house if you like to roll up a big fat huddha and smoke  
it. Now let me hear  
you sing this like me. Check it out!

[Chorus]

Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd  
Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd

[DJ Quik]

Yo, I say me smoke the Bombudd like it's going out of  
style  
Give me the Bombudd me give you big Kool-Aid smile  
Though sometimes meah short and me must settle for  
the stress  
Me try stop smoking Bombudd, but me making no  
progress  
Me say Mickey smoke the Bombudd, Shabby smoke it  
too  
N-O-E him smoke the bud says ameena too  
Me like it in de cubby cus it make feel iree  
Me take it anytime, cus me bud junky  
When me wakin in the mornin eye me lookin kinda red  
But me say me don't wanna drink even though the 8  
ball's in the affect  
Yeah they say that me bud junky and they gone to  
prove the point  
Let me reach into my pocket, YO, somebody took my  
joint!

[Chorus]

Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd  
Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd

[DJ Quik]

Yo, I say me smoke the Bombudd almost each and  
everyday  
Smokin the Bombudd me keeping doctor away  
They homies see me comin and they know me spend  
cash  
They jock my reggae rhymes so they double up by bag  
Sometimes me get load that's the time I pull a twist  
Me love to shake the dice punk these suckas for a hitch  
Me never use a clip cus my finger nails long  
Cus me smoke de any kind except the homegrown  
Me like to smoke the bud but my eyes they get all red  
My senses get dull and me forget what I said  
Me find my joint now and me want to take a toke  
Let take a long hit, hold the smoke until me choke!

[Chorus](2x)

Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd  
Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd

Yo D pas me that huddha, boy

[Chorus]

Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd  
Me smoke de Bombbudd, woeyo, woeyo  
Me smoke de Bombbudd

Me say Noe, el he smoke de Bombudd  
Me homie LA Mike yes him smoke de Bombudd  
Me say AMG oh yes him smoke de Bombudd  
Me say Freaky Fred yes him smoke de Bombudd  
Me say Shabby Bleu him smoke de Bombudd  
Me say me brother Perry him smoke de Bombudd  
Me say me brother Peel him smoke de Bombudd  
Me say homies Mike, D and KK yup they smoke de  
Bombudd  
And me like de way de Bombudd taste  
Me like de way de Bombudd smell

Visit [Truth Hurts F/ DJ Quik](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.