

## 36 Mafia "Wheres Da Bud"

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I felt the need for the weed  
The smoke of game  
They set the cheese  
Just for me  
The ( ? ) p-urity  
The B to the U  
Da da da D  
The weed  
Get me shotgun  
Oh please  
Oh please  
Not chicken feet  
The chicken weed  
Pick out the seeds  
The heat is hittin' me  
Me need to cruise we gotta have it  
Don't want to cabbage  
We hate that babbage  
Like savage  
We we we wanna  
The marijuana  
Oh we gonners  
Yo man I'm gonna  
Go round the corner  
Get right on ah ah ah ah sack  
I need contact I need it bad  
Some wackiness  
Just just like that gon' crack yo neck  
We weed a comin'  
You move to slow take care of dat  
Who got the hay  
Who got the hay  
What do they say  
Across the street  
I'm goin' crazy lookin' for the ink  
I take a quarter  
Fill it to the border of that bag  
Where da bud at

Chorus  
Where is the bud  
Where is the bud

Where is the bud  
We looking for the bud

(Lord Infamous)  
They call me lord Infamous  
But you can call me Scarecrow  
I need me some red hair  
Chicken or some indo  
And I need a couple of quarts of something  
So I can get full  
We smoke off the ink  
We get blowed off the ink  
We get fucked up  
We takin' them hard pulls  
You'll get a wiff  
When you sniff up in the air  
We smoke bud anywhere  
Yeah bitch we don't care  
Cause when we get the urge  
To fire up some chronic  
Manne a nigga must campaign  
Couds up in the brain  
Fool that cheefa got me hype  
Oh me so hype dog  
Blowin' so much bud  
Fool cheefin' contacts off the fall  
This shit is burnin' to quick  
Fuck this little just a stroll

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