

## **Memphis Bleek f/ Denim**

### **"Smoke the Pain Away"**

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Yo, I ain't the type that'll move from stress  
No seeds, no sticks, that's all I twist  
I twist backwoods up, that's what's up  
When I come to your town better have some bud

I graduated grads, got my diploma  
I could tell by your aroma you smokin' on Arizona  
But you ain't got no Cali Kush  
You're smoking on that backyard bush

Quiet it's kept like hush, plus  
You ain't never had no Florida Crip  
Beat that'd have you tripping  
Room start spinning, you beginning to get paranoid,  
start hearing noises

Can't forget about the Chitown 'dro  
That's why they say it's the windy city  
Ladies could blow  
Got a connect everywhere I go, never catch me with  
less than an O, you know

[Chorus]

You got stress in your life then we smoking tonight  
My ladies (Denim sings) Gimme a light {\*3X\*}  
Niggaz twist something up if you don't give a fuck if  
the Cali Kush  
got you stuck  
My niggaz (Denim sings) Gimme a light {\*2X\*}

You got your baby's momma beefing with you, better  
have that reefer with you  
When she finish let the leaf remove you  
I inhale it deep like the chief of voodoo  
Handcuffing these beats like police will do you, that's  
how it works for me

Puffing on the purple, hit the booth with my eyes  
burgundy  
I spit the truth on how the earth be  
And all the bullshit I go through like dirt weed

And how I always come through like birth, B

Ten pounds, eight ounces of herb, B  
I take two to the chest for all my niggaz that left  
I blow it out, let them live through my breath

And everybody got a way to relax like everybody gotta  
pay their tax  
If you live where I live everybody gotta blaze their gat  
So everbody blaze up a sack, let's go

[Chorus]

You got stress in your life then we smoking tonight  
My ladies (Denim sings) Gimme a light {\*3X\*}  
Niggaz twist something up if you don't give a fuck if  
the Cali Kush  
got you stuck  
My niggaz (Denim sings) Gimme a light {\*2X\*}

[Denim sings]

It's been heavy on my mind, now I gotta leave it all  
behind  
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away  
See the sun is gonna shine 'till the night  
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away

[Memph]

The president, he gotta legalize it  
The governor, he gotta legalize it  
Mayor, mayor gotta legalize it  
Let all my niggaz lead their lives as they see fit, that's  
how I see it  
God damn, I'm a genius when I'm lit

[Memph speaks to Guru]

Man fuck this shit man, Gu, twist something up  
I'm gonna come out there, let the bridge ride on 'em

[Denim sings]

It's been heavy on my mind, now I gotta leave it all  
behind  
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away  
See the sun is gonna shine 'till the night  
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away

[Memph]

Get low always smoking that la la la  
You know Bleek always smoking that la la la  
Young Proof always smoking that la la la  
My nigga Cali always smoking that la la la  
Sheik Breezy always smoking that la la la

Murder One's always smoking that la la la  
Get low always smoking that la la la, smoking that la la  
la, smoking  
that la la la  
Yeah

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