

# ATL

## "Weed Man"

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Chorus: Bizzy Bone & Bluelight  
Keep Smokin  
I'm the weedman, I'm the weedman, I'm the weedman  
Keep on chokin  
I'm the weedman. I'm the weedman; yeah boi, wear  
corduroy  
I've gotta keep on smoking  
I'm the weedman, I'm the weedman, I'm the weedman  
Keep on chokin  
I'm the weedman, I'm the weedman, yeah boi, wear  
corduroy

[Bizzy Bone]  
Hey, gimme some herbs, the word  
Better hit it, we know, we know what you heard  
Thai-da-da-da done hit my burb  
Here to get it, hit it, and niggaz is served  
And a fifth of burb  
It'll switch your nerves, and I'll get to swervin  
Burnin in my Benz, and I'm here, nigga  
Don't you ride with me, you have to learn it  
Close the curtain, nigga, we searchin  
Search for the blunts and stone, I'm certain  
Runnin up, so I'll be runnin, and rappin's my hobby  
When I'm smokin I'm working, and I'm hurtin, hurtin  
Reefer, reefer, reefer, yes, me P.O.D.d-ah D.d-ah  
Past overdose comatose, see a  
See a bunch of sticky creeper, creeper  
Roll it up, sellin my kin folk  
And the end of the world, I'll have the indo, indo  
And you can hook it up, need no friends though  
See, little B.B gives no weed fees when your ends low  
We can get smoked

[Chorus]

[Bluelight]  
(Hey!)About to curb serve over a phat tracks  
Bluelight has got the scoop on where the party's at  
Somebody said, "Damn, where's the drinks?"  
Its chillin' in the middle of the kitchen sink

We got Alize, and Isle iced tea  
A little Bambazini and some Hennessey  
The stuff that keeps you toe-up  
Now tell me are you high enough?

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Remember forever addicted, get it twisted  
It's that mystic Rip and Guinness, hit it  
Singin my business, lately, got me ready to kick it  
But dig it, my hydro high-got me thinkin, "Die, die, die."  
Twenty twin, twin, then again, no crime in a dime  
Well did llelo to payroll, straight to the bank, oh, ever  
so thankful  
My mayo, ayyo, stay away or come and get split a wig,  
insane, oh  
Gotta make that money, man, any and all cost, y'all  
Any and all, all, nah, gonna get caught up, caught

[Bluelight]

The house was so hot, I can't stand the heat  
I'm dancing with my peoples I've been tryin to see  
There bumpin my jam, guess who I see  
Comin to hype the party with some indo, tweed?  
We got Bizzy Bone, Krayzie  
Layzie, Wish, and Flesh, thugs-n-harmony  
Righteous when I spike the punch  
My people's gonna drink it up

[Chorus]

[Hook:(Bluelight)]

You gotta puff, puff, give, and pass it to the left[3x]

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