

## Atomic Opera

### "Weedman"

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Chorus: (Bizzy Bone and 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 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

(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 niggas 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 workin, 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 phat tracks

Bluelight has got the scoop on where the party's at

Somebody said, "Damn, where's the drinks?"

It's chillin' in the middle of the kitchen sink

We got Alize, and Isle iced tea

A little Bambazini and some Hennessy

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 my payroll, straight to the bank, oh,  
ever so thankful  
My mayo, aiyyo, 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 dancin 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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