

Baby Bash "Weed Hand"

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Sometimes da game got me stressin' partner I can't lie
I roll me a sweet smash off in da ride a whole piece I
ain't never lied
I put my weed hand in da sky, I put my weed hand in da
sky
I respect it for da luv of life, a whole piece I ain't never
lied
I put my weed hand in da sky

The smoke's killin' off my lungs and appendix
It's baby bash, the modern day Jimmy Hendrix
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The smoke's killin' lungs, appendix
It's baby bash, the modern day Jimmy Hendrix
Deep down in Texas, dope house is so relentless
The fluff is endless, smokin' wit my lawyer and my
dentist

Feelin' stupendiss wanna come to my quarter stacks
Smokin' on greener reef, singin' Bobby to dem older
cats
Dem dodger sax wit a coffee grinder at my mercy
Dun rolled a lax wit a high speed chasers ones dat
couldn't catch me

Cocked mouthed and thirsty gotta keep my spirit lifted
though
My spiritual, lyrical, it's hydromyrical
I'm comin' vicious though wit a fully loaded off dat
durby
Feelin' so worthy, 'cuz my vaccume lungs are like dat
Curby

And don't disturb me when I'm floatin' foreign land
You no fo' sho' I keep that pipe in my weed hand

My weed hand is somethin' I don't disrespect
Your weed hand, throw it up and represent your weed

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I'ma gonna admit it and ask me
I'ma gonna admit it and you know I'm wid it
Begin his life, got his only one and split it
Lit it up wit my nephew and now I'm floatin'
Let me help you
My crown is broaken, soakin' up my soal

Sippen styraphone cups, choken now I'm low
If you ridden on us dat's cool but pass da joint
Diamonds flyin' and you just had to go
'Cuz u dun cast da vote and I didn't even get a hit

No not even a little bit, so now help me get rid of dis
Baby girl don't disrespect the luv
And I can't see dat, ask where we get the best of Bud
Put up your weed hand

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Man I've been down dis way before
'Cuz bong back up and blow
I'm too damn high don't pass me no mo'
I blaze drown, sip on a 4
Stayin' doped and I'm on a note

You can smell da bong all on my clothes
Man look at my eyes they 'bout to be closed
I'm choken dudes up out hate room wit my weed hand
in the sky
I'm stayin' blowed on Octamodes and I'm leanin' half
da time

What did I do
I'm stayin' high and I hustle fool
Don't be at home up on my ass gotta get up and glock
sum cash
Hoes thinkin' they gonna smoke for free
But not wit a young P.I.M.P

Just 'cuz I'm young don't mean I'm dumb
Red microphones now blaze sum of dat greener reef
And pour sum of dat purple stuff
Down here we're sippin' and blowin', ya, I know you
herd of us

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