

Body Head Bangerz

"I Smoke, I Drank"

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[Mr. Magic Intro]

B-Doctor!

Let's welcome em to the Vault baby

Do it big nigga!

Do it big nigga!

Do it big nigga!

Stupid ass nigga

[Chorus: Magic Repeat 2x]

I smoke (Yea!), I drank (Yea!)

I'm supposed to stop but I can't (Uh-huh)

I'ma dog (Yea!), I love hoes (Yea!)

And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes

Do it big then

I do it big nigga [3x]

[Verse 1: Young Bleed]

So many ways to get paid

Better, keep, fake, i.d.

Sure yall don't try me

It's murder, I'm a server

Lyric life sentence

Relentless, a menace to society

Full of robberies so **** it

I hop in the bubble

Wrap the Beretta wit a rag

That glock in the Cutlass

Nigga I'm always hustlin

And yea, round the Cadillacs

The alibam's a must (Uh-huh, yea yea)

Crimey and grimey weed smuckers (Uh-huh, yea yea)

Money and weed, you know my mind see on the Don

Don P

With Mr. Magic and Traffic blowin some bomb weed

(Uh-huh, yea yea)

In your mind, I call my pistol cause it stay by me (Uh-huh)

That's like my brother, lucky mothers

We ain't nothin to see (Uh-huh)

Or like my nigga Pete, but Uncle Pete

Or my partner Moe Pete, and Low Key

Nigga, you know me man

It ain't no thang to cock it back and make you shake
thug bang
Grab the weed, rhyming the coke name nigga, what's
up

[Chorus Repeat 2x]
I smoke (Yea!), I drank (Yea!)
I'm supposed to stop but I can't (Uh-huh)
I'ma dog (Yea!), I love hoes (Yea!)
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then

I do it big nigga [3x]

[Verse 2: Mr. Magic]
I ain't got nuthin but dick for you hoes
I won't trick, I ain't sick for you hoes
I ain't got nuthin to give to no nigga
Deal wit no nigga, chill wit no nigga
I'ma keep a stack of that funny smelling tobacco
Pistol in my hand, nigga ready to act a
God damn fool, ignorant muthafucka bout to lose my
cool
Let me smoke a goose so I can calm my nerves
Find me a duck, get some head in the Burb
I'ma fool on them hoes nigga
That's my word, show me a dime and I'm bet I'm gettin
served
Everybody know me probably saw me half-cocked
Drunk, high in the club bout to get it hot
Louisiana nigga, down here we getting bucked
(Bucked!)
And if we ain't fighting, it's probably cause we too
fucked up!

[Chorus Repeat 2x]
I smoke (Yea!), I drank (Yea!)
I'm supposed to stop but I can't (Uh-huh)
I'ma dog (Yea!), I love hoes (Yea!)
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then

I do it big nigga [3x]

[Boosie Talking]
I do it big
Lil Boosie do it big boy
Feel this here, check this out
Look

[Verse 3: Lil Boosie]

I smoke, I drank, I tote that iron (That iron)
Eyes stay red, and my guhl stay fine
I'ma problem child, I know you heard
I ain't no turtle, I'ma crocodile (Crocodile!)
And I'll serve ya
See Lil Boosie from that South Side (That South Side!)
In they mouth got bout five
Got them Tees with dem Ree's wit dem black and white
cowel (Cowel!)
I want Ashanti, Beyonce and Trina
So I could hit her from the back, like I do my black nina
I miss my nigga Soulja Slim (Rest In Peace), and that's
for real
So in your memory I pop a pill, cock the steel
If you don't like it you could take it to that level
That go the mo light, mo won't you come and meet the
Devil
Look, I'na put two labels on my back and start walking
(Start walking!)
And it ain't in six states now I got everybody talking
Look, and I thug (I thug), with my thugs (My thugs)
We getting paid from the block to the club
That's what's up nigga

[Chorus Repeat 2x]

I smoke (Yea!), I drank (Yea!)
I'm supposed to stop but I can't (Uh-huh)
I'ma dog (Yea!), I love hoes (Yea!)
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then

I do it big nigga [3x]

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