

Bone Thugs N Harmony "Bad Wee Blues"

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Wish

Man I hear y'all got some good ass weed around here.....

Weedman

Yea nigga, what's happenin, I got you, what you want, how much you got?

Wish

I got about \$200 dawg, what's happenin...

Weedman

I got you, here you go....

Wish

Man this ain't no damned chronic, what the fuck.....

Krayzie (Hook)

Lemme tell y'all, I.....I.....I.....I got the bad weed blues.....ooh, got the bad weed blues.....

Krayzie

Last night, was a real bad night for me, let me explain to y'all what I'm talkin about man, shit was real fucked up for a nigga though, I'm stressin.....I bought a sack weed, when I got home I seen.....that these trees was just a big bag of seeds, these niggaz done got me for my money, I done spent a couple of hundred, motherfucka, naw.....I guess I gotta chalk it as a loss, but Im mad cause Im puffin and Im puffin and ah.....I still ain't cough.....this shit is not gettin me high man, I am not high, the shit too soft, I need some weed, he gotta kick, or punch, the shit that fucks you up, that one hit'll quit it cause you'll be too lifted after you're done takin hits off the blunt, that gobble was workin me like a downer,

I need to be easy,
easy, easy, easy.....

Hook

Wish

All I wanna do, smokin and chokin, but ain't nobody got
no good, so I gotta
move on, I gotta find that really good, good for my
lung, yea, yea, yea, cause
I'm in need for that sticky sticky green, ain't had my
blunt yet, so a nigga
got an attitude, excuse me if I'm rude, but that's just
the way that the weed
does your dude, throw your hands up if you're weeded,
uh huh, throw your hands
up if you need it, come on, I'm searchin and I'm
searchin and I still ain't
come up, why didn't I think of this before lil Dre, let me
hit em on up, I hit

em up, he said he'd come on thru, he got the L.A., the
L.A., I said I'd be
right thru, I finally got my blunt, I'm feelin so good, it's
so hard to find
that real goody good in my hood.....

Hook

Layzie

I just got off the plane, coming from Cali I was...smokin
so good, need to go
get me a sack right now, let me roll to the hood, now I
can't find tweed, and
Ken out of town, now I'm thinkin of what I'ma do when I
got to get high, not to
fuck around when it come to the herb, I splurge,
anything ain't gone cut it, I
just got paid with a pocket full of money and today I
ain't on no budget,
searching high, low, out of my mind, I'm ready to blow,
I'm feelin the stress,
I'm getting depressed, weedman don't love me no
more, and I'm driving thru the
city, feelin empty inside, cause I can't get high, and
this here ain't how I
ride, had to stop and holla at my lil niggaz, petty
hustlin and drug peddlin,
twice convicted thug felon, just to see what he was
sellin, it was the brown
weed with stems, he swore it was the bomb, I was

ready to flip but I stayed
calm, copped the 20 and stayed charmed, my momma
never said, momma never said
that it'd be days like this, I'm breakin rules, but nigga
ooh I gots to blaze
this shit

Hook

Bizzy

You ain't gone tell me ain't no sticky in this whole fuckin
city, where's the
weedman, when you need him, I want hollas from my
niggaz all around the way,
what's up Big Blood, my homie Big Blood, he just gave
me a sack today, a sack
today, and ooh, even though he sellin yey he, he pulled
lil Bizzy to the side,
he said lil Bizzy you know my lil sister she does braids,
my hair must be
fucked up, but it's cool though, ooh, then Bizzy pulled
him to the side and
said hey Big Blood, you got some drugs.....

Hook(Krayzie, Layzie, Bizzy & Wish)

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