

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony "Smokin Budda"**

Visit "[Smokin Budda](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What, y'all thought I wasn't going to do a weed song?  
Shit, nigga, you know me [you know me, you know me].

And it makes me sing, every puff that I breathe, potent  
herbs and leaves could ease the world . . . I like to get  
high [I like to get high]. So high.

Budsmokers only. Reefer really makes you happy. Don't  
it?

Me smokin' budda [budda, budda]. Come again, me  
smokin' budda [budda, budda].  
Me roll, and then me pass the 'hudda to ya.  
Me feelin' that blunt, so don't let that 'budda fool ya.  
Puff on that 'hudda ['hudda, 'hudda]. Come again, puff  
on this 'hudda ['hudda, 'hudda].  
Sit back, relax, and let the 'budda soothe ya. And when  
they ask, "Who?" You can tell them Krayzie schooled  
ya.

Puff on the budda, but first me gotta get with me  
friends. So, Wish, you provide a grub, 'cause I'm gonna  
spend all my ends on the budda. Come again, will ya  
share me a bit of blunt, my friend? If you don't wanna  
go half, fuck it. I'll put in the ends on the budda, budda.  
We roll and smoke and choke and pass and toke and  
hand it back to ya. That budda gonna keep ya . . .

So high . . .  
So, now, how high can ya go?  
I want to get high . . .

As soon I arrive in L.A., gotta hit my connections. I've  
been here stressin' on this airplane six hours [airplane .  
. . I been stressin', stressin'], just thinkin' of crashin'.  
Now a sack's gonna be relaxin'. Smokin', chokin', rollin'  
blunts and, but we won't spend no money. Them sacks  
gotta be lovely, or we ain't fuckin' with y'all. Y'all give  
me that. We don't want that. Don't give me that, want  
no stress sack. No, me don't want that. Not in Californ-I-  
A. I want that bomb bud. It really makes me happy and  
it makes me sing. Every puff that I breathe, potent

herbs and leaves could ease the world. I done been to the other side, and I seen London and Paris niggas get fuckin' bloody high, feelin' the vibe. Mary Jane's worldwide, so why is it such a crime? Hey, everybody should be gettin' high. So Mr. Weedman, you know we lookin' for the trees with no seeds, man. Yeah. Yeah. We got the cheese, and we need to know if you can show me the nigga with the weed, man. Where can I get it [can I get it]?

Visit [Bone Thugs N Harmony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.