

## Bucks Fizz

### "Where is Da Bud Pt. 2"

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(Lord Infamous)  
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{Verse 1: Lord Infamous}  
I feel the need fa the biggidy Bud Man, Flick a flame  
Then I take a puff  
Life is kinda hazy when ya in the back of the Ithaca  
Niggaz be thinkin the Scarecrow is gonna go crazy  
The way I be cheifin that blink  
Quarter ounce of Ink and a blink  
Thats Banana lick  
See I feel the urge fa the motha fuckin herb  
The cure is to pure, takin niggaz to the curb  
Word, top-crop why not? Motha fuckin chronic  
The whole world is spinnin yo this shit is fuckin hypnotic  
Bud smoke is like a killer, keepin that glass up in they  
chest  
Killaz is rollin that blunt up with that motha fuckin  
budda bless  
Grain, broccolli, tar sticks  
Yo my nigga I cant forget the dutches, black clutches  
Stashes of fuckin onion, and if ya want all ya brain cells  
dead  
Get you a bag of the Cambodia Red  
Since I keep most of the bless on the track I wanna  
know Blac...  
Where the bud at?

[Chorus]  
Where is the bud? Where is the bud?  
Where is the bud? Where is the bud?  
Where is the bud? Where is the bud?  
Where is the bud? Where is the bud?  
Where is the bud? We lookin for the bud  
Where is the bud? We lookin for the bud  
Where is the bud? We lookin for the bud

{Verse 2: Lord Infamous}

Called up the hooker, wanna get a ounce of pine wheat  
Hopin that the Narcotics dont creep up behind me  
Cant have the one-timers takin down the killers  
Those bitches be bustin a nigga  
Because we be havin the paraphanilia  
Went and got some bags, to stack up the stash  
Blowin on a meg joint of that Cuban Hash  
And when we hit that bitch we dont leave shit but ash  
Now its time to hit the cut and make a little cash  
All sold out I heard my hook-up just got busted  
Cant find the bud and I'm gettin real disgusted  
Callin up my homies tryna find a new connection  
Lookin for the marijuana in every direction  
And, most of the motha fuckaz dont wanna give a  
nigga a straight package  
Otha motha fuckaz got the flake ass cabbage, babbage  
Lookin fa tha niggaz with the fat pregnancy  
So, so, yo Blac, yo Blac...  
Man, Where the bud at?

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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