

## Classified "It's Sickening"

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Oh another one of those songs huh?  
Beautiful day!

I smoke my weed,  
I love my weed,  
I eat my weed,  
It's sickening!  
I smoke my weed,  
I love my weed,  
I sleep with my weed,  
It's sickening!

This is your, this is your song,  
Yes I'm telling the world there's no living without you,  
Don't be wrong,  
Cause I wake up every morning thinking about you,

Aiiyo Mike, yeah,  
Remember back in the day,  
We never smoked weed,  
Never rapped in this way,  
We had so much energy,  
Ambition to play,  
Yeah we was hitten the weights,  
And tryin to live each day,  
To the fullest,  
Weed was some bullshit to my peeps,  
Till we stole it,  
Locked in the Honda and rolled it,  
We smoked out,  
No doubt,  
We got blazed,  
Remember that,  
I used your hat as the ashtray,  
And that was the last day I'd ever be sober,  
Cause since then life as I knew it was over,  
Yeah me too,  
It's so much better now,  
My vision is clear but my eyes seem redder now,  
It's so great when I wake up  
And puke up,  
A pile,

Wipe my face with a towel,  
It's Sickening,  
Yo sometimes I smoke so much my eyes close shut,  
I'm always hungry and I can't seem to eat enough,  
Times is rough,  
A potter's life is tough,  
But as soon as I'm waking up I'm in my room taking a  
puff,  
Oh, good morning world

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Aiiyo now weed is not a bad thing,  
It's a good thing,  
A neighbourhood thing,  
So much joy that it could bring,  
Kinda like the time your girl taught you a lesson,  
Dumped ya and you ended up on anti depressants,  
Yeah man,  
That was stressin,  
Ended up in the mental clinic doc said I had to finish,  
With the weed game and everything that's in it,  
But I didn't so I'm livin in this world,  
Filled with misery,  
Weed seems to get to me,  
Better leave and let it be,  
I can't believe that I ever put that shit in me,  
Man that shits nothin to me anymore,  
Wassup,  
You wanna smoke this joint...  
Yo one time I was in Curley's,  
The old back pub,  
We was smokin in the bathroom till the bouncer broke it  
up,  
Kicked me out for smokin dope,  
I'd stop, holy fuck,  
It's just weed,  
It's not like I'm throwin up,  
Oh well,

Now I'm in the parkin lot,  
Waitin by myself,  
Hear my name get called inside,  
Could win a trip down south,  
Thought to myself,  
I gotta quit this weed,  
But we all know Class would be blazed by three,

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