Daniel Wesley "You Ain't Shit"

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Come up sunny morning where's the weed at?
Let me dip into my pocket for my fat weed sack.
I wanna get high like a plane in the sky,
With the endo-cloud in my brain
Where the fuck are my zigzags and my lighters?
So I can roll it and set it on fire.
Damn this shit is so sticky,
Oh no, it's start to stick to my fuckin' fingers.
Fuck it's roachable, double toke-able,
I guess I want a hit from the bombay, shit that's roachable
I wanna do I wanna do a joint venture,
Make sure there ain't no lump in the goddamn center.

No you ain't shit unless you and me are together. No you ain't shit unless you and me are together.

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Da dadadada...

You ain't shit unless you and me are together. No you ain't shit unless you and me are together. Oh you ain't shit unless you and me are together. You ain't shit unless you and me are together. You ain't shit unless you and me are together. Visit <u>Daniel Wesley</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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