

## **Bio Killaz**

### **"Be Kind 2 Your Budz"**

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No stems, no seeds that you don't need, Acapolca  
Gold is (Inhale) Some bad ass weed

Yo mudda fuckaz, you ready to get hiiiiigh?

I smoke two joints in the morning, two at night  
I smoke all day to drift away, til' I feel alright  
I just float away, til' I come on down  
It's propound the sound, when I get a green pound  
I get stoned in the morn, to get the skin tone  
I'm Smokin' a few bones then I get in the zone  
My budz rock the top, to get ya ass in flight  
Pack it tight, real tight, in the glass pipe  
I getz blazed, real dazed, it's the shit in  
You getz back handed if you get caught double-hittin'  
It's written, to pass it to the left  
Take a hit, hold it in, until it hurts your chest  
If you don't choke you ain't hittin' it right  
That's what Mr. J says we gettin' ripped every night  
Grab the three-footer let the hits last long  
'cause it's all about the B-B-B-Bong

Smoke it up, sing this song  
Get the phat sac for the water bong  
Light it up, take a rip  
Clear the chamber or ya ass get skipped (Repeated)

Saint Sinna pass the pipe  
I got rip some mutha fuckin' green bud  
Mutha fucka make sure it's packed tight  
I got the green luv, green luv, green luv  
Oh shit son, kick back and lemme preach on the gonja  
The phat sac stash I snatched from ya mamma  
Ima bud fiend, fiendin' for the green leaf treat  
Bowl, bong, pipe, blunt, joint, nice dreams  
A wiggity ziggity zaggity, Zig-Zags  
I got the bags you got the papers, I got the papers you  
got the bags  
Smoke it all up don't be a sucka  
(Inhale) Like this mutha fucka?

Amateurs, never smokin' like the master an'

Puff passin', longer lastin', hydro blastin'  
Mutha fucka, you's a one hit wonda  
And you assed out, passed out, from the (Boom) of my  
thunda

Smoke it up, sing this song  
Get the phat sac for the water bong  
Light it up, take a rip  
Clear the chamber or ya ass get skipped (Repeated)

I got five on it but you can't smoke for free  
You gotta come up with some cash to smoke out with  
me  
But you my homie, so there ain't no fee  
Let's break it out, no stems no seeds  
(Fire it up holmes) Gettin' lifted is our mission  
Token' up every hour like a prescription  
Red hairs, red eyes, red is all that is seen  
I'm like a weed fiend so fuck tha visine

Smoke (Inhale) Smoke (Inhale) Smoke (Inhale) Smoke  
(Inhale)  
Come on mutha fucka (What?) Don't choke  
Man up clean tha bowl, clear it up  
I know it's hard 'cause we smoke the good stuff  
Good shit, good rips, good hits, don't be a bitch  
(Whut!) Smoke it (Riiight) Toke it  
Down to the resin, one last drag  
(Cough) You're buying next bag

Smoke it up, sing this song  
Get the phat sac for the water bong  
Light it up, take a rip  
Clear the chamber or ya ass get skipped (Repeated)

Hey man we're outta papers  
Aight then get me a toilet paper roll, a corkscrew, and  
some tinfoil  
Well, we don't have a cork screw  
Aight, then get me an avacado, and ice-pick, and my  
snorkle  
Trust me bro, I've made bongs with less, hurry up

This weed was the shiznittle bam snip snap sack

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