MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Dr Dre "The Kush"

Visit "The Kush" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it

[Dr Dre]

Now this that puff puff pass shit that chi chi chong glass shit blunts to the head, kush spillin' no mattress speed boat traffic, bitches automatic cross that line, fuck around and get yo ass kicked we roll shit that burn slow as fucking malasis probably won't pass it, smoke it till the last hit down to the ashes, Mary J. a bad bitch Andre 3001 another classic go ahead ask him bitches, bout "how I be smokin' out" party all night, yea its goin' down order rounds, we smokin' quarter rounds of that good stuff O yea we smokin' all night yea puff puff pass that shit right here nigga, better than my last batch, caramel complexion and her ass black inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale,

[Akon]

I know you tryna get high Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways make her work for this suicide holla at me cuz I got it all day no need to fly to Jamaica quarter ganja, we can get the same thing you want that bom bom biggy, holla at my niggi right here in LA inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

[Timbaland]

Hold up, wait a minute let me put some beats up in it hold up, wait a minute let me put some beats up in it

[Snoop Dogg] Still I am tighter than the pants on Will.I.Am

backthrow, back still, I have a pound in my backpack next to where the swishas at, smokin' presidential got some bubba, I give me that need it for my cataracts four hoes, and I'm the pimp, in my Cadillac you can tell them Cali back matter fact, they a know, this aint Dro get a whiff of that no it aint no seeds in my sack you aint never gottta ask dawg what he smokin' on? shit kush till my mind gone what you think Im on eyes low, Im blown High as a muthafucka, aint no question bout it niggas say smoke me out, yea I really doubt it Im Bob Marley reincarnated, so faded so If you want it you know yo nigga homie, you can put it in a zag or a blunt and get blunted

Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

[Akon]

I know you tryna get high Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways make her work for this suicide holla at me cuz I got it all day no need to fly to Jamaica quarter ganja, we can get the same thing you want that bom bom biggy, holla at my niggi right here in LA inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

We get that kush, we blow on the best smoke inhale slow, no choke make yo ass choke hold up wait a minute you can go put it back cuz what you got in yo sack boy, it aint that aint that Kush, we blow on the best smoke inhale slow, no choke make yo ass choke

(Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale)

Visit <u>Dr Dre</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.