

## **Eddy Money**

### **"Blunt After Blunt"**

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First Verse [Pimp Daddy & PxMxWx]:

[Pimp Daddy]

I bounce for the blunts cuz I ain't no hoe  
Some niggas talkin' bout weed and don't even smoke  
I light a fire bag that would make a nigga choke-a  
And I can talk shit cuz I'm a real fuckin' smoker  
Take a gun from a nigga tryin' to blow my brains out  
Smoke comin' out my nose that's what I'm talkin' about  
Two blunts, two coughs, two blunts again  
I'm never turnin' down weed cuz I refuse to give in  
Now white weed is good, and that E-Z wider paper  
I wanna sample of it, so I can make some vapors  
I'm about to roll cess and get real blowed,  
Pass the bud to P-M-W, now I'll go for yours

[PxMxWx]

It ain't nothin' but a weed thang BABY  
(Big man are ya buzzed?)  
Yeah, MAYBE  
One blunt, two blunt, three blunt, four blunt, five I'm  
gettin' real high  
Leanin' to the side in my O-G stance, smokin' weed til'  
we die  
It's another phat, phat track for a fat sack  
My real chronic keep the clientele comin' back  
Nickel bag of weed or a full sack of twenty,  
Whatever you need the blunt man got plenty  
A thick size spliff, honey dip with a tip  
Pass the gin and juice so I can get me a hit  
I gotta get full when I'm hangin' with my niggas  
Lil Slim, Pimp Daddy, take your time and roll it bigger  
I wanna blow smoke to them fools smokin' boil  
A blunt is like candy you can call it Almond Joy  
Cuz bite after bite is like light after light,  
And when it's all done now you're full and now you feel  
right  
Talk no shit cuz I know what'cha need,  
Like we used to say, roll, roll, roll your weed

Twist it at the end, light it up and take a puff,  
Smoke blunt after blunt until your ass get enough,  
yeah!

Chorus [Lil Slim & Pimp Daddy]:

Blunt after blunt we smokin' blunt after blunt  
We smokin' blunt we smokin' blunt after blunt  
Blunt after blunt we smokin' blunt after blunt  
We smokin' blunt we smokin' blunt after blunt

Second Verse [Lil Slim]:

Chillin' in the hooptie feelin' real high,  
Smokin' fire weed and everything is alright  
Blunt after blunt, nigga pass that weed,  
I want the fire ass shit, with the fire ass seeds,  
Now the shit is in my heart and the shit is all good,  
Buck through my hood to get a fat wood  
Now all the stores are closed but I ain't ready to sleep,  
Went by my nigga Cold Beater's to get a bag of that  
weed,  
Now my nigga was home, now it's time to get skunked,  
I done smoked six blunts now you know I'm gone

Chorus

Third Verse [Lil Slim, Pimp Daddy]:

[Pimp Daddy]

I got the fever for the flavor 94 I'm here to blow,  
Bounce the heffer out, so I can just roll  
Don't be wantin' bullshit, nigga be wantin' real shit

[Lil Slim]

Talkin' shit about a bitch, no it ain't gone fit  
Got my nigga Pimp Daddy I'm about to get blowed,  
I'ma hit the bud once, MAN fuck them hoes!

[Pimp Daddy]

I know I like to talk shit about a dog ass trick,  
But 94 I'm gettin' blowed with Lil Slim ya bitch!

[Lil Slim]

Fuck beatin' around the bush, I'ma get straight to it,  
Blunt after blunt that's how them niggas on Eagle do it

[Pimp Daddy]

Do you see what I see? Everybody smokin' weed,  
Weed gets me higher so pass the blunt please

[Lil Slim]

Now twist me up one and pump up the sound,  
Pimp Daddy, Lil Slim and we out fire down

Chorus

Yeah, uhh  
Lil Slim, PMW, Pimp Daddy, for the 94  
Cash Money Records in the house fool, for the 94  
For B-32, Suga Slim

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