

Bonny Tyler

"Smoke for Free"

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Yeah, bitch
Back in this motherfucker for 1994
ID, Backstabba, and Shoestring
And we ain't buyin shit
Ay this is for all those sack chasin hoes
Hey you can't smoke for free bitch
Ay you gonna give up some pussy, or some money or
something, hoe
Ay, so I'm a let my nigga ID tell you tha scoop
ID, wax them hoes, tack them hoes and school them
hoes

I'm tired of you bitches tryin to smoke for free bitch
Up some pussy or some motherfuckin money
You bitches got me fucked up
Thinkin you gonna smoke a sack and go home
with you eyes low
Laughin I ain't buyin that
So bitches ante up or take your finger nasties home
That 1993 smoke for free shit been gone
I can't smoke for free so why you bitches think that yall
can?
Hoes ante up or give some pussy to the bud man
That other nigga that you know, he might let you smoke
for free
But that just goes to show, he's a hoe
Ain't no hoe wit me I can't be givin freebies
You ain't that special to me girlfriend
Even the world we livin in to get somewhere its gotta
spend
Your momma used to smoke like that
Back before we started to trip
It's 1994 so drop some dough we on that neutral tip
That Indonesia that I toke, believe me girl
It ain't no joke
My momma had to pay so bitch you know you gotta pay
to smoke
Smokin tree with me and course you bitches have your
money out
Ask my nigga Pistol Pete he know what the fuck I'm
talkin bout

My momma used to tell me son, Don't let them bitches
freeload on ya
Now I got my underground, charge a bitch to smoke
diploma
Ain't no smokin out if you bitches ain't ready to throw
that P
Ain't no smokin tree for free unless you hoes lay with
me
Be handy with your pocketbook your pussy walls your
hips and lips
Open that skirt without the slip then a rock can hit your
fingertips
You bring some weed I bring some weed
and that's just what it's all about
Ya get with DOA they in to smokin stanky bitches out
You can smoke a joint with me
but none of you bitches can smoke my tree
Oh yes you can my man but dig this shit you
understand

You can't smoke for free
You smoke a joint with me but none of you bitches can
smoke my tree
(no smoke, no smoke)
Oh yes you can my man but understand
You can't smoke for free
You smoke a joint with me but none of you bitches can
smoke my tree
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Oh yes you can my man but understand
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Oh yes you can my man but understand
You can't smoke for free

Shoestring kickin bitches asses cause they tryin to
smoke for free
Don't give a fuck about a B I T C H unless you fuckin me
Hoes be on my nuts all day
Ask them bitches, I don't play
Drop them drawers and suck these balls
Then bitch then you can hit this dank
Tryin to smoke a niggas sack
Shoestring's not down with that
You can have this slice but you must bounce with that
pussycat
Bitch cause I'm a freaky nigga freaky nigga bitch I am
Let me throw this helmet pop that coochie like bam
bam

Smokin in the motel, fuckin in the hotel
You can't smoke this tree for free but you get this shit
for sale
Drop that pussy to the flo', rock it fast, pop it slow
Don't front you know about the rodeo show hoe
And I don't see nuthin wrong with switchin our material
Pussy for bud, bud for pussy you don't hear me do'
All you sluts are out to gain, suck some dick and get
some dank
If you got some bank then we can smoke your weed
and drink your drink
Bitch, cause I ain't got no time for dead hoes
I see your pussy lip lookin fat through them tight ass
clothes
My boy is bonin, my dick is hard as it can get
I'm guaranteed to smoke some weed and get that
pussy wet
So put the kids to sleep and take them fuckin panties
off
The buddha's crossin, I'm tossin, and I'm the forcin
(foreskin)
Runnin shit like a pimp told you hoes I would
It ain't a bitch smokin tree for free in my hood
So pack your bags, get your coat and bitch hit the do'
It's 94 if you ain't fuckin then you gots to go
You smoke a joint with me but none of you bitches can
smoke my tree

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