

## Franz Ferdinand

### "Indo Smoke"

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[G-Child]

Hey, this is the G-Child, spaceketeers  
Are ya in the house baby, are ya in the house  
You know what I'm sayin, cuz its that time  
For you to kicks the funk online as we rewind, then it  
will combine

[Mista Grimm]

Smokin on the bud, feelin kinda high  
Sippin on the gin, feelin kinda fly  
A Warren G production sits in the tape deck  
As Mista Grimm raps over laps, don't say shit  
Just, listen and recline for a spell  
Pass the fat spliff back and forth (oh yeah)  
Stuck, unable to breathe through the Chronic  
Cloud that somehow prevents me from installin fresh  
air

[Warren G]

Ahh, Indosmoke  
Pass me the joint so I can take a toke  
1 puff, 2 puff, 3 puff, 4 puff, 5 I'm feelin real high  
Leaning to the side in my muthafuckin ride  
With the OG gangsta glide  
Woo!, hey now ya know  
Inhale, exhale with my flow  
Breakaway, come again like this  
The LB to the C two times to miss  
Cuz if you do, you break you get broke  
Me and Mista G and the indosmoke ("smoke" x4 in  
background)

Chorus: Nate Dogg (repeat 2x)

["Are you high yet?" (repeated in background)]

Whatever you do muthafucka you betta not choke  
this ain't no stress, its the muthafuckin indo smoke

[Mista Grimm]

Fee, fi, foe, really doe  
I'm still smokin and sippin, talkin like a pimp  
Freakin, seekin new lands without transport

Cuz indo smoke is a man's sport  
I never feel stressed and thats the realist  
Just a proper herb for my chronic illness  
Please, let me go on with my day  
Relax with phat tracks and a real fat J  
Ooh, I think I'm in love  
Astounded from what it did sended me far above  
On a fly cloke I can brag for days  
You can't swim with Grimm  
Because my tidal wave's - high  
And that's no joke  
Because Mista Grimm takes flight from the indo smoke  
("smoke" 4x in background)

Chorus x2

[Mista Grimm]

Ignition to remission blast off through the cos  
Most of the voyage I enjoy is just a cause  
I sonic boom when I return back to earth  
Birth of a new rhyme will take no time  
I'm prepared, papers and a lighter to provoke  
A comical scene to watch Mista Grimm choke  
Then gain composure, compose a symphony  
From C-H-R-O-N-I-C and Mista G mixed together nicely  
Combining lick the linings vaula  
A fat Chronic sack you can put in your jaw  
H and R puff the stuff in ya lungs  
Smokin on the Chronic, gettin straight sprung  
Stretched, taken to the extreme feelin  
Dancin on the ceilin like Lionel  
If ya hear me on some vinyl  
I break em till they can't be broke  
As I soak, in da indo smoke ("smoke" 4x in  
background)

[Nate Dogg]

["Are you high yet?" (repeated in background)]

Take a trip with Nate Dogg to the Eastside  
We will show you wether our gangstas love to get high  
We get high on every street in Long Beach  
So don't come to my hood thinkin' that you can save  
me

Niggas from (?) foreign (?) land (?) wanna come to the  
East and reveal (?)

I gotta visicious left hook and you're damn right I will  
steal

Shots go out to my nigga Mista Grimm and you know  
Warren G

I gotta nigga named Gangsta Rod, you know B-Tip you

know me  
My name is Nate D-O double G and I'm comin straight  
from the East  
Don't think you dont know where I'm from, I'm from 213

[Outro: G-Child]  
Yeah, you know what I'm sayin  
19 ninety muthafuckin 3 (hey)  
I got my muthafuckin niggaz in the house  
I got my nigga Mista Grimm in the house (uh, ah)  
I got my nigga B-Tip in the house (uh, ah)  
I got my nigga Nate Dogg in the house (uh, ah)  
I got my nigga Ricky Rod in the house (uh, ah)  
I got the nigga Butch in the house (uh, ah)  
I got my nigga Greg in the house (uh, ah)  
He's engineering this, check it out  
You know what I'm sayin  
Long Beach in the house  
We hooked up with some people from West Covina  
My nigga Mista Grimm, but you know  
Ain't nothing but a G Thang, uh  
G Thang, but you don't hear me though, yeah  
Are you high yet? (laugh) x2

Are ya high big baby?  
are ya high? (laugh) x2

Nigga I asked you is you high (I'm fucked up)  
I ain't be gotten no women, nigga is you high, shit (I'm  
fucked up)

Oh we can do this then,  
hey, let's go  
its over big baby, hey

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