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Acheron "L.G"

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[Chorus: A-Wax] I don't really care If I step up in this smellin' like this I don't give a shit If my eyes is red I'm blowin' this L.G.

[A-Wax] Please believe been a long time since it was a ease to breathe Please believe been a long time since I seen a seed in weed Big treez indeed Got my life like a scene from "Speed" I'm a fiend for green Green money Green bomb used to blow green blunts Now I'm back to the Swishers Packs of them bitches Lungs like *cough sound* See the boys and I run like *breathing sounds* Wheezin' and shit Damn Newport's got my lungs bleedin' and shit Still pleadin' the fifth Got a cannabis club plug Everybody know Wax love dubs like bitches love Wax Picture that Yo, picture that

[Chorus]

I don't really care what you think of me and mine I'mma smoke until I can't no more I don't really care If I step up in this smellin' like this I don't give a shit If my eyes is red I'm blowin' this L.G.

[B-12] I smoke big trees with Big Mike, A-Wax, and Dutch I'm trynna break down the sack in the back of the Lac truck High as fuck and I'm off of this Gin too

Another reason for some shit to get into I can't pretend foo Cuz we been connected It's the Riderlife gang So we been protected Green weed or coke sales I represent Oakdale I guess that's why these suckas be ridin' on my coat tails

[Chorus] I don't really care If I step up in this smellin' like this I don't give a shit If my eyes is red I'm blowin' this L.G.

[Dutch] They use fingernails to break down the Garcia Vega Fire that bitch up Hit it twice then see you later Blowin' bubbles in that bong 'Til they let the car go All it take is one 20 dollar sack a indo You pretend though Your brown weed has no seeds Believe me it's purple like green Cop it from me At ease Young soldier we playin' it low key Servin' 10 pounds of weed To white boys like N'Sync Orange pack of Zig-Zags Keep yo pants on sag Quarter ounce to blow We keep the 44 Mag Jump bad wit a boss And then you know it's lights out Matchin' you gram for gram when them Northern Lights out Come on

[Chorus] x2 I don't really care If I step up in this smellin' like this I don't give a shit If my eyes is red I'm blowin' this L.G.

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