

## Buck 65

### "Toxic Constituents"

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Shit

Some start smokin' for weird reasons concerning  
fashion  
But me, I hate all of that shit with a burning passion  
Cigarette, something gets my eyebrows all in a twist  
Ballin' a fist, yellow fingers, can call it a diss  
Cause like I don't want all of my eyeballs dried out  
So head for the hideout, man ya should have never  
tried out  
Stay home, blow that smoke up your own ass  
Mow the grass, you're grossin' me out with every  
second breath  
You're begging death, you're making me choke  
I wish you'd hurry up and start takin' a stroke, I don't  
say it for the sake of a joke  
I'd rather snack on a cactus with asbestos  
It's why I prefer doin' shows out on the west coast  
No smoking only, I'm the cardiovascular  
Muscular masculine, spectacular, gas mask wearin'  
Rap Mass who's strapped with an ash tray  
But some MC's come to please with the gum disease  
instead  
Stayin' alive for the full suit of armor maybe  
But smoke and cigarettes during pregnancy can harm  
your baby  
Bad idea, as soon as I see someone lightin' up  
It puts me on edge and my stomach muscles tighten up  
Please keep your cancer to yourself with your black  
lungs  
The wack one's bum smokes from someone when they  
lack funds  
Trust me, it feels like my throat is rusting  
My lungs are busting, it's frustrating and disgusting

Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke,  
smoke  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke,  
smoke  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke,  
smoke

Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, can you  
smell the smoke

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