

Jay Farrar "Sherm Stick"

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One fo' seven, the helicopter lights nearly blind me

In the south east streets is were you might find me

True bandanna, my scanner and my pager

In the blue 1994 one blazer

And I'm the one all the hoe's wanna get wit

Jack Daniel punch and the indo spliff

You don't like the way I kick shit

You can get the dick six fo' three wheelin'

Mobbin' to the picnic

But somethin's missin', wake up and stop dreamin'

Tyshe let's take a ride to the coast to get a demon

Bring it back to gamba's part, we brought two

And everybody knows what the fuck we gon do

We gon smoke a dip, all of it, not a little bit

([Incomprehensible])

(We gon smoke a Sherm stick)

We gon smoke a dip, all of it

Not a little bit, we gon smoke a dip

(Sherm stick)

In the men's bathroom, fool let me have room

And so I light it right, so it won't go boom

I took fo' hard hits and passed it to the next man

Now it seems like I got powers like the X-men

Sittin' on the curb for four fuckin' hours dog

Thinkin' 'bout my homie in the pen, lil' boss hog

Damn near dead, right to head to the tilt

My home girl woke me up, wit a carton of milk

I'm glad I didn't get caught slippin' when I was sleepin'

On them fools from the other side they call themselve's creepin

But see sucka, I'm from the gangs to make some crew

And everybody knows what the fuck we gon do

We gon smoke a dip, all of it

([Incomprehensible])

Not a little bit, we gon smoke a dip

(We gon smoke a Sherm stick)

We gon smoke a dip, all of it

Not a little bit, we gon smoke a dip

(Sherm stick)

Everybody that like to fuck, throw ya hands up, we gon smoke a dip

(We gon smoke a Sherm stick)

Everybody that like to fuck, throw ya hands up, we gon smoke a dip

(Sherm stick)

I flips the ill gangsta shit on the worst day

Bitches sayin' go bullet lock it's ya birthday

My homie B.K., threw a party and I got there late

You know I had to make them hoe's wait

And when I arrived, the whole shit was in a trance

Nigga's gettin' bong out, muthafucka dance

Haha, gettin' ready for the next batch

My homie's asshole naked, doin' the muthafuckin' cabbage patch

Nigga's throwin' up, it's a part of growin' up

My piss test is straight, it ain't shit showin' up

So duck, 'cause the next busta might be you

Now all y'all nigga's know what my crew 'bout to die

We gon smoke a dip, all of it

([Incomprehensible])

Not a little bit, we gon smoke a dip

(We gon smoke a Sherm stick)

We gon smoke a dip, all of it

Not a little bit, we gon smoke a dip

(Sherm stick)

Everybody that like to fuck, throw ya hands up, we gon smoke a dip

(We gon smoke a Sherm stick)

Everybody that like to fuck, throw ya hands up, we gon smoke a dip

(Sherm stick)

Yeah, this for y'all nigga's out there and y'all bitches out there

Smokin' that border, rest in peace big tray dogg, much love loc

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