

Jesse & Joy

"Smooth Get Worked"

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C'mon y'all, let's smooth get worked.

C'mon y'all, get worked
Smokin', drankin', purp
Who cares which comes 1st
Let's all smooth get worked

Just like a flame I gets fly in this joint
You don't know the half, girl. My stash can last.
First you lick it up, fire it up, suck it up,
Come and light my fire and let's burn it up
I won't beat around the bush, let's blow trees in the
breeze
And feel the effect of my Buddha dialect
Princess Lea type, thinkin' I'mma slay her
Thicker than a snicker and the pools of Labrea
With marijuana or a little ganja
I want her to smoke what's gonna last longer
If she's got charcoal on her grill to start a barbecue
I don't matter, Mary Jane will put me in the mood.
Other dudes think I'm lame cuz we're down
But if they front, I'll crack their grill like a fat Philly blunt
So if you blast off and the vibe is sky high
I'm rollin' like a tumbleweed with you up in my ride.

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There's liquid gold cold sittin' on the wall
I take one down, and pass it around for all y'all
No tearin' any labels to find I'll get mine
I'm inclined to recline when the moonshines
Once faded from a strange brew ? spinnin' like a
whirlwind

But I wasn't earlin' and then came girlfriend
A freaka ? nothin' could be sweeta
Took me to her crib and showed me some upside down
Margarita
The buzz was right from some Cognac
I saw her lips smack all around my six pack
We got blitzed, smashed, & went wild out
Knocked the house off the hinges - popped the tiles out
Whenever V is at the spot, Margarita wants proof
I have the juice to have her spinnin' and rattle her
fillin's
So I downed her real smooth 'til she soundly slept
Cuz jimmy had more than a ripplin' effect
Let's go!

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You and your friend can get with this song
Hit that bong and do it all night long
Chronic bass, sticky icky taste,
Slow dro vocals, patron with a chase
Goose that's grey, Alizeh
Grand marnier, gin from Bombay,
Couvoisier, Hennessey...

Man I'm tore up!
Now this is fo' any foe that tries to slow my roll

Here's a toast. You'll get got.
Straight to the head like a double shot
That'll hit the spot, like a bottle of bubbly
Cristal & Moe and I'm livin' lovely
Now walk a straight line out by the docks
Don't know the ledge then your on the rocks
I'll throw one back cuz in a match I'll pound you.
Drink to your health after I down you.
Burnouts are thrown in a rock quarry
If they can't hold your own then they betta worry
Cuz if you don't hurry and change what I'm tastin'
I'm comin' wit some grass roots mobilization
Dopes can't cope with what I say so
They lay low like rollin' with a sack of yayo
So, when I spark this I'll puff and pass

Always showin' love to my buds & fam.

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