

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Juicy J "Smoke Dat Weed"

Visit "Smoke Dat Weed" on MotoLyrics.com

[Juicy]]

Yeah, we high as a junt up in this motherfucker I'm drinkin some fruit punch; that's belvedere vodka and cranberry juice YouknowwhatI'msayin? The engineer high, everybody highhhhhhhhhhhh

[Chorus 4x]

Smoke, smoke, smoke dat weed Smoke, smoke, smoke dat weed Drank, Drank, drank that liquor Pop them pills, snort that P

[Juicy J]

Now I'ma go and do it like them white folk do Get it from the dope man I.O.U Called tootin snow but it's driftin soo Menage-Trois awww mane dats cool What's in the plastic? High ass dro The hoes that fuck smoke all my dope Now you the type of nigga, buy a hoe a rose I'm a keep stuffin' coke up her hose Columbian Cocktail Purie Snow And take her to the bounce and let her throw some bows

And let her sip syrup and make her body slow Then take her to a room, make her suck and blow They act a damn fool with that acid mane And put it on they tongue then they go insane I think it's kinda wild, they be out the frame But like the commercial, this is your brain on drugs (eggs scrambling in background) Whatch you know about them pill thangs Have ya runnin' roud drinkin listerine Doing bout a hundred cold switchin' lanes Take a X pill then ya wanna bang Get a little freak take her to your home Stuck ya dick in with no rubber on Three days later you be on the phone Tellin' yo doctor "She Burnt Me Joe" That's what ya get unprotected sex Then ya took a pill called percassette

It might keep you calm, but your still a wreck
The key little shots keep ya in the mix
I know a young nigga out in Hollywood
Who said he got sprung off Dog Food
He stuck a needle in his arm Ouchie-oooo
And then it made him feel like Awwww-cool

[Chorus 4x]

Smoke, smoke, smoke dat weed Smoke, smoke, smoke dat weed Drank, Drank, drank that liquor Pop them pills, snort that P

[Lord Infamous]

Scarecrow is the dictionary table of contents of drugs If you describe it, I could tell you what the fuck it was Now if your getting very drowsy, you feel very down That must be heroine, I only sniff that Funkytown The only marijuana that The Infamous will blow Is purple koosh and white willow or I break down that dro

Dromo tabs and percassettes, just before i get out bed Break out the bag of blow and take about four to the head

Lord must have his medicine, plenty yellow purple syrup

Purest herb, very perved, feel superb, to the curb Snotting up them railroad tracks, mack having a heartattack

Take a Xanex, put it back, bitches bout to get attacked Sometimes I may get down with the crystal methamphetamine

Niggas stay up early, I will strain my eyes on your high beams

???????? ??? I stay high as fuck
Lord should take a piss test
I would melt right through the fucking cup

[Chorus 4x]

Smoke, smoke, smoke dat weed Smoke, smoke, smoke dat weed Drank, Drank, drank that liquor Pop them pills, snort that P

Visit Juicy | page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.