

Lil' Wyte "Smokin' My Dro"

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-Chorus- *2x*

All I wanna do is smoke my dro, bitch,
Sit on the couch get high, get throwed, bitch,
Or in the car, windows cracked, gettin loaded,
I'm representin everybody out there smokin..

-Verse 1- [Lil Wyte]

Roll it up, fire it up, chief it up, I'm ready to get fucked
up,
Soon as I get control of the dro, I'm ready to feel the
stuff,
Light green marijuana, been tellin me how it wanna,
Go get up with a Swisha, split the middle, and bone
her,
I feel that I should get at least one commercial from
King Edward,
I been smokin these blunts so long and look where my
future's headin,
I feel that dro work like Wheaties to rappers that are
intelligent,
Smoke you one, and hit the mic, the rest of the shit is
irrelevant,
A lot of shit's happened since the last time you heard
my album,
And I ain't talkin about no acid, oxycontins, or valiums,
I'm talkin about my sells, all the shit I've seen, and the
green I've smoked,
I'll be goin back to California, but for now I quote..

-Chorus- *2x*

-Verse 2- [Dirt Bag]

Smoke like a Jamaican,
Wildly reefer I'm cravin,

I know I should be savin,
But I'm blazin, I'm blazin,
Feelin like I'm amazin,
Mary keepin me phasin,
Sometimes I mix it with girly girly just for the tastin,
Just a scoop and a half of onion and you be spacin,
Miami boy with that Dade County lacin,

Dirt Bag and Lil Wyte, you damn right,
Hypnotize Minds epidemically keep it hype,
Buckle up and catch flight,
I could take you to the stars,
Where is the bud?
It's in the car,
Ohhh my God,
Different flavors and colors,
And I'm smokin em all by the blunt, mother fucker..

-Chorus- *2x*

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