

## Ludacris "What U Smoking On"

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what you smokin on nigga, what you smokin on?  
what you smokin on bitch, what you smokin on?  
i get so.....high

[Ludacris]

i've fallen and i can't get up  
somebody wake me up!  
so high that my eyelids low, kind of like  
i'm in a coma - better shake me up  
what you wanna do luda? shit, roll up  
might as well. ak-47 to the head  
and we ain't dead, we just high as hell  
you don't know about this weed, grass, marijuana  
cannabis, sativa. you may call it cheeba  
maybe reefer, wiz khalifa  
smoking on that ? or that anthrax or that blue dream  
spray a little cologne and my clothes smelling like  
versace blue jeans  
y'all smoking that puss weed, that dirt shit  
that ragamuff, from smoking on that home grown  
i pass out cause i dun had enough!  
that sour diesel, that northern lights and that killer cali  
you see me out in oahu, honolulu, smoking that maui-  
wow

[hook]

don't fret, y'all niggas need a better connect  
you need to get your status up  
y'all smoke that stress, we smoke that shit  
that won the cannabis cup  
now i'm higher than a satellite  
eating everything like a parasite  
now we in the ? looking for the baddest dyke  
to run a midnight train train like ?  
i'm higher than the prices of petrol  
higher than the balloon that you let go  
cause i'm smoking that loud in a middle of a crowd  
? techno  
i got my weed card on the way to the store to get  
medicinal marijuana  
luda! study more buddha than the dalai lama

grand daddy purp, bubble gum or the og kush  
white widow or the g-13, that irene got your homies  
shook  
but that jack herer and the red got my homies right  
blueberry got me satisfied

[hook]

[wiz khalifa]  
smoking on something grown at home  
so i can blow o's  
nigga i'm from pgh but all my weed from californ'  
can't find the remote control: that's how you know i'm  
stoned  
all you do is call me, i got all the weed, the papers,  
bongs  
brownies, ? and vaporizers, we could smoke em all  
all these niggas smoking weed around me: it's a  
smoke-a-thon  
crowded and my whip is partly cloudy cause we  
smoking strong  
who say you can smoke them joints? probably cause  
you rolled em wrong  
my dollar's up, i'm getting up and i'm folding it  
i'm lighting em, i'm hitting em, not holding it  
i'm passing em straight to ludacris and he's smoking it  
security and a nigga that own the bitch..

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