Ludacris "What You 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-

[Hook]

wowy

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]

stoned

[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

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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