

## Chris Webby

### "Brim Low"

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(feat. Smokahantas)

Yeah, ya know  
It's Chris Webby, uh (brim low)

[Chorus:]

When we rollin' in the whip after rollin' up a piff  
And we all gon' get in free  
Then I fill myself a cup, lean back with a dutch  
Burn it down till it's hard to see  
I'm a keep my brim low low low low low low low low  
And ain't nobody gon' be botherin' me, no one  
botherin' me  
So I'm a keep my brim low

[Verse 1:]

I keep my brim low, nobody's seein' me  
I got a dutch rolled full of that greenery  
Hoppin' out the scenery and spittin' the best  
So hot you'll melt like the wicked witch of the west, yes  
And now we rollin' up a fat one  
Joint papers up in the wallet I always have one  
Keef on the bowl pack, we gettin' high now  
Brim low, pull the fitted to my eyebrows  
Draggin' on a dutchie, I'm in my own zone  
O-Z of Sour D and that homegrown  
I don't fuck with no middies, just that headies  
Twist it in a blizzie, now we gettin' dizzy  
Crack open a fourty  
Then roll yourself another we gon' party till the mornin'  
That's how we get it goin'  
Chris Webby number one supporter of that THC  
My veins run green from all this weed  
I'm so damn high I can barely even see  
But I'm still burnin', take another pull  
Wash down an Adderall with a Red Bull  
Now I got my energy and I'm still blasted  
Marijuana makes life so fantastic  
It's more than a habit, it is an addiction  
Can't imagine one day when I'm not twistin'  
Brain moves slow, but I don't care

Everything blunt's worth it, nothing else compares  
Mary Jane you are my baby, I'll take you as my lady  
Until you take that last brain cell and I go crazy  
Everything I been through, ain't know what to do  
My first resort was turnin' to you, and now I'm burnin'  
with you  
Go n' roll them windows up, now puff puff pass that  
lovely dutch

[Chorus:]

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So I'm a keep my brim low

Keep my brim low  
I'm a keep my brim low  
I'm a keep my brim low  
I'm a keep my brim low (low low low low)  
I'm a keep my brim low (low low low low)  
I'm a keep my brim low (low low low low)  
I'm a keep my brim low (low low low low low low low low)

[Chorus:]

When we rollin' in the whip after rollin' up a piff  
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