

Madvillain

"America's Most Blunted"

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Come out to show them
Like open the blues up
And let some of the blues blood come out to show them
Then come out to show them

Music bad weed
Listening to music while stoned is a whole new world
Most cannabis consumers report it second only to
snakes
And grass will change your musical habits, for the
better

America's most blunted
Soon as he start sleepin', catchin' you off guard
If you'll all gather closer at the phonograph
Where Quas at? Doom, you got the trees?
America's most blunted

Quas, when he really hit scar mode
Never will he boost lose Phillies with the bar code
Or take a whole carload on a wasted trip
Or slit White Owl laced tip from tip with yip

Some rather baggies others like they cracks and
browns
Catch a tag, roll a bag of swag in a Black 'n' Mild
See twist Optimo, just the raw leaf part
The list top gold, bust before beef start

At the Stop'n'Go Mart, actin' like a spirit host done it
America's most blunted, yeah, yo
Doom nominated for the best rolled L's
And they wondered how he dealt with stress so well

Wild guess? You could say he stay sedated
Some say Buddha'd, some say faded
Someday pray that he will grow a foreign barn full
Recent research show it's not so darn harmful, true

Sometimes you might need to detox
It can help you with your rhyme flow and your beat box
Off spite to your surprise

Turn a Newport Light to a joint right before your eyes
Tear a page out the good book, hear it how you want it
America's most blunted

Comin' kinda stupid from the station
(Blunted)
Amazing loops, loops, loops, I do the hustle
(Blunted)
The best, the best, the, the best in your perimeter
Yo, I can't find that nigga Metal Face nowhere, oh
alright
America's most blunted

Doom, The Madvillain killin' mad boom
Consume weed and drink brew 'til we perfume the
room
The beat conductor smoke twenty-four seven
Shady, you can even ask my reverend

Willie knows, how the Phillies roll, really though
I spend my last dough, to pick up the sticky gold
I spark the lah, but don't, fuck with speed or trees with
seeds
Quasimoto crew, we get keyed

The most blunted on the map
The one Astro black, in the alley, with a hood rat
When you try to react, even your pops got smacked
Even your moms got cracked

Meanwhile, while my bowl got packed
Drop X so you can have good sex, what, no
I smoke dank so I can grow me a shank
I got the fat sack all day I'm on it
Who are we? America's most blunted

Comin' kinda stupid from the station
(Blunted)
Amazing loops, loops, loops
(Blunted)
America's most blunted

Creativity, it's a known fact that grass increases
creativity
From eight to eleven times
In fact, everyone finds that they're more creative
stoned, than straight
So remember, M A R I J U, A J U A N A , Mariju, Juana,
Marijuana

