

Pharcyde "I Smoke"

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Lyrics to
I Smoke. Feat Bootie Brown

By now, I probably already puff my weight,
In the finest dossier you can locate
From Morocco to the back of Del Taco
To hook up with your man before you seize that day
I recall pinchin pops
Coco Tye
20 mins in
It's Beddie By
Euphoric, Cruise control
Rollin on dubs, Stinkin up Clubs
Motor vehicles, temporary residence
Ashes left is the only evidence the blue suits find
Man
We blaze all the time
On the reg
I used to tape to my leg,
Triple Ziploc with the vacuum seal
Open the shit
It smells like a field of skunks secreting
I made some bad judgments took a beating
Canadians competing
With brothers from south of the border
Always in reach of a least a quarter
Of a P
I make it summersault with a triple-back
Gone are the days of the nickel sack
Old school tokers can remember that
.9 for a dub
That shit is hella wack
Man but you know it all good,
Cause I

(chorus)

It's m on a 747 doddie reeking
Blood shot eyes
I giggle while it's m speakin
I used to donate a Lincoln
To the cause

So letâ€™s us elevate
Chop it with the farmers
While I delegate
Tulip token
Only demonstrates
Quality control
Love to carry weight
Like muscle men at Venice
Iâ€™m a pothead not a menace
Iâ€™m a pothead let me finish
If the bowl is dust I replenish
With the condiment the conussuier
Take a step beyond apprehaition
Guilty by affiliation
Gather with my congregation
I know I speaking to a 5th of the nation
Those who ainâ€™t tried and you burning with
temptation
Beat banging in the studio what a sensation
Itâ€™s the shit after relation
Peace after altercation
I pothead in this X generation
I hired to respond to bring some
Clarification

(chorus)

I got some Bubble Berry
You got some Widow
Run to the store we can split down the middle
Add some hash
From where they bombin Osama
We blaze and politic about the drama
For hot sec
It brings us together
We try to put it in perspect
Not for everyone
You could suffer a side effect
Rapid heart beats
Cold sweats
A fear of going to sleep
With no waking up
I had all that shit
Happen when I was just a pup
Barking
Cause I took
To big of a hit
â€™Til this day I still do that shit
How I love to smoke the crip the chron
I sip on java that straight from Juan
For the wake and bake

A slice of space cake
Begin the daybreak
Jump in full force
Make it shake
Til it crack
Day over
I roll up the whole sack
Create a hot track
That makes you dip back in the cut
The score
Northern Cali Pacific shore
Redwood protected
Sun shine basted
You know why when you taste it
Why I,

(chorus)

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