

## Redman & Method Man

### "Dis Iz 4 All My Smokers"

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THIS IZ FOR ALL MY SMOKERS

[Verse 1 Method Man]

Meth wats up nigga?

Doc wats really good? got dat bush and dat backwood  
light up in any hood.

Yep im dat hood my brutha, loan me some cali kush  
neva thought dat little bush in dat baggy would have  
me hooked.

Im a pothead Everyone look and point ya fingaz at tha  
bad guy wit da cotton mouths and glass eyes. huh. fuck  
it im that high

im blowin smoke cloudz, got my head in tha clouds,  
fuck it im that fly.

Doc whats up nigga?

[Verse 2 Redman]

You know how i bus find me drunk fucked up at tha  
canibus cup. for those who dont smoke, get the middle  
finga up you smoke more then us nigga its beginners  
luck

My truck wide wit 5-0 eyes on it, its like tha blunt when  
you aint got 5 on it

I challenge any opponent, who wanna smoke? we can  
puff till our voice get lower then tone loc like

[Hook]

Yea yea yea yea Yea yea yea

Aint nobody smokin more then Me up in here!

Puff dis shyt, youll get high off this here because

DIS IZ FOR ALL MY SMOKERS

Im like yea yea yea yea, yea yea yea yea, aint nobody  
smokin more then Meth up in here

Ayo puff dis bitch youll get high off this here because

DIS IZ FOR ALL MY SMOKERS

[Verse 3 Redman]

Im like Oh my god, oh my god, i started growin sour  
dies in my home garage

now niggas on the block say im on my job cuz now i

rock more chains then Armistad  
This my entourage, this not HBO a bitch see me she  
like 'oh there he go'  
You can smoke wit da bro if you got ass and nice tits,  
but fuck you wit dat 'im high offa life' shyt!

[Verse 4 Method Man]

They tried to make me go to rehab no, Tell my PO that i  
aint tryna let the weed bag go  
you can catch me in tha whip pushin the seats back  
slow, my chicks a vegan that means she off tha meat  
rack tho.

Look ma im eatin cuz when its time to get back dough, i  
sink my teeth in, and turn around and spit dat flow  
They call me beastin i monsta tha booth, so in tha cut i  
leave em bleedin, little swag wit some Mrs. Dash im  
seasoned.

[HOOK]

[Verse 5 Meth]

I got flavors, im major baby send in tha troops that  
johnny blaza leave ashes in yur Timbaland boots  
cant fuck wit hatas, just mad i got a pocket of loot  
im chasin papers, your tryna be a rock in my shoe  
Im a fatha, i dont drink wit kids, these youngins thinkin  
they hard, i think harder then they think they is  
im bout as proper as my english iz and hope i did my  
thing before i die for tha things i did.

[Verse 6 Red]

everybody light it up and smoke wit ya man, and  
cigarette smokers change ya game plan cuz dis is for  
all my marijuana smokers, backward, swisha sweets,  
and Dutchy rollas, yea i pull over, start pullin out money  
cuz i buy weed like everyday 4/20  
you know what else funny? i thought was so gudda, im  
cheech and chongs brutha, just got different muthas!

ye yea yea yea ye yea ye yea  
Dont nobody smoke more then doc up in here

[hook]

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