

Roy Jones

"I Smoke, I Drank - Remix FT. Magic, Youngbloodz"

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Beat doctor
Let's welcome 'em Body Head style
[incomprehensible]
I smoke, I drank, I tote that iron

Yeah I'm ridin' through your neighborhood
Bumpin', blowin on' some good
I keep a glock and got a big drop underneath my hood
I'm from Atlanta, ol' school like some gray vannah
Right up the street from Florida, Tennessee and
Alabama

I keep 'em working, keep a pistol, 'cause these niggaz
shady
I hit Louisiana just to say whats happenin' baby
Say I'm a timer, diamonds all up in my watch piece
The Whip painted chrome please make 'em watch me

I smoke and drank wanna stop but I can't
So I guess smoking an drankin' all the way to the bank
to the bank
I'm switchin' lanes rollin' up purple stank still
Sippin that purple stuff 'cause I'm addicted to drank

I smoke, I drank I'm supposed to stop but I can't
I'm a dog, I love hoes
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then, do it big nigga, do it big nigga, do it big
nigga

Now I ain't got nothing but dick for you hoe's
I won't trip, ain't sick for you hoe's
Ain't got nothin' to give to no nigga
Deal with no nigga, chill with no nigga

I'm a keep a stack of that funny smelling tobacco
Heater in my hand, nigga ready to act up, got damn
fool
Ignorant muthafucka, 'bout to lose my cool
Let me smoke a Kool

So I can calm my nerves
Find me a duck, get some head in the burb
I'm a fool with them hoe's nigga, that's my word
Show me a dime and I bet I'm getting served

Everybody know me probably saw me half cocked
Drunk, high in the club 'bout to get it hot
Louisiana nigga down here we gets buck
And if we ain't fightin', it's probably 'cause we're to
fucked up

I smoke, I drank I'm supposed to stop but I can't
I'm a dog, I love hoes
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then, do it big nigga, do it big nigga, do it big
nigga

I drink good and hell I feel fine
But see I'm a Young Blood bitch and I'm high
No I don't sip wine, boy I sip Goose see
Eighteen shots of Petrone done got me loose

Now we're buying out the bar, we pourin' up them
dranks
Tryin' to stop this madness, I'm slizzered but so I can't
see
This is how we do it my nigga down in the South
Can't stand a fuckin' hater, now go on and stomp 'em
out

'Cuz see we do it real big bitch I'm a dog
Rollin' with my nigga magic, we 'bout to ball
In the club shakin' hoes, straight up out the door
I'm serving in my Chevy about to let these niggaz know

That Roy gone ball 'cause Roy got bread
Roy ain't got to smoke or drank he gets head
Roy keep at least six women up in the bed
Roy do it big 'cause Roy got it made, Body Head

I smoke, I drank I'm supposed to stop but I can't
I'm a dog, I love hoes
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then, do it big nigga, do it big nigga, do it big
nigga

Let me see you niggaz
Uh uh stomp, uh uh stomp, uh uh stomp
Let me see you niggaz
Jig, jig, jig, jig, jig, jig

Let me see you niggaz
Uh uh stomp, uh uh stomp, uh uh stomp
Let me see you niggaz
Jig, jig, jig, jig, jig, jig

Oh, what you thought we was goin' somewhere sike

I smoke, I drank I'm supposed to stop but I can't
I'm a dog, I love hoes
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes
Do it big then, do it big nigga, do it big nigga, do it big
nigga

Body Head Bangers Vol 1, ya heard me

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