

## Dayton Family "Weed Song"

Visit "[Weed Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Man...\*coughing\* Damn this the far that motha' fucken  
tree i be smokin' that  
Shit fucken my mind up but i don't care man i gots to  
get high so high sometimes  
I wake up in the mornin' and i smoke to my mutha'  
fucken self guess what i seen  
Last night? STARS!! i seen stars man im starten to  
smell like residue my mutha'  
Fucken self i guess i really am a mutha' fucken weed  
fiend!  
All early in the mornin' and i wanna smoke a sack all  
ready to pinch my  
Burga' but he never called me back im fiening for  
some green i just smoked up  
All my tails im ridin' wit' the pistol i aint' never had no  
else a silly mutha'  
Fucka'and the was who get high every time you pass  
me bye you see a cloud in  
The sky i scooped up some boobies in my days for  
some smoke then i dropped  
Thier ass off after i smoked up all their dope my name  
is the screenge i aint  
Never smoked the seeds i did when i was young but  
now im old nutin but weed  
Some green or some head or some bouton bundie  
troup and you can call it  
Dilliback cause you goun want some mo' i walk up in  
your house and im smellin'  
Just like pine the bitch lookin' at me like she wanna  
smoke my dime but she  
Cant smoke with me bitch not foe free don't pull up on  
my blut bitch that aint  
My cup-a-tea i was raised by my homies so im smokin  
by my ownie so you aint  
Smokin shit so you can quit actin fonie my habit is to  
big for a mutha fucken  
Check i'd ratha smoke a blunt we smoke weed all day,  
weed all day  
Weed all day \*smoke it\* weed till you turn grey \*smoke  
it\* weed up in the  
Mornin \*we smoke\* weed up in you journin' \*smoke  
weed\* (x2)

that's fucked up i can't smoke weed no mo' parolle  
officer said my piss but i  
Got a remedy to that a 3 day high COCAINE!!  
I'm a pistol shootin' gang tootin' blood or catch a train  
bitches blood on my  
Nose and always know's who's goin' through a thang' i  
be keepin tru' and i  
Still can't sleep my nostrils smellin' "O" and i don't  
know why my mouth's so  
Dry i need a stick of gum  
sniffing,sneezing,coughing,acheing,stuffey,head,fever  
Hit yo' self some blow and smoke some dro' and you'll  
be a beliva' rollin' in  
My truck my eye's don't know what but im skatin'  
through yo' town got my nigga  
With me holdin' a scizzy breakin that shit down it's the  
hardest high that you  
Can try but it keeps you up for days and if you do  
smoke grass and do that hash  
You'll fill up yo' ash tray and i smoke so much i'm hotta  
because i love  
Cocains aroma and im always trippin sippin' syrup with  
blackend dance's soma so  
Pass the plate and i'll be strait untill we meet again for  
those who hate what  
I create just scale up what they sayin' or ricky rippa  
hoes a trip all stuck in  
Scandelus ways we could cup up all the money and  
mant a toep for strays or make  
A song about they soulja's blowin in a maze schoolin  
nigga's under me cause  
That how i was raised my heaven is so scandelus don't  
fuck with lines in daize  
I used to fuck with quarter bags but know i blow all day!  
Do it...Cain all day \*do it\* cain we love our maid \*do it\*  
cain up in the  
Mornin \*do it\* cain on what is yournin'  
We take Cain all day \*do it\* cain we love our maid \*do  
it\* cain up in the  
Mornin \*do it\* cain on what is yournin'

Visit [Dayton Family](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.