

Daz Dillinger

"Smoke That Weed"

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[Daz Dillinger]

Right about now

It's time to get into my zone (what zone is that)

Dillinger and friends, we got a big smokeout jumpin out

We got pounds upon pounds

[singers - in background]

Smoke that, smoke that, smoke that

Smoke that, weeeeeed

You know we smoke that, smoke that, smoke that

You know we smoke that, weeeeeed

[repeat in background]

I say we smoke that, smoke that

I say we smoke that weeeeeed

I say we smoke that, smoke that

I say we smoke that weeeeeed

[Daz - over singers in background]

Courtesy of Jesu

You know what it is, ROLL IT UP~!

Yeah, y'know

Hustlin, grindin, it's a natural cause for me

y'knahmsayin

I breathe it, I live it, that's what I do y'knahmsayin

All the way out here in Seattle

I see Tacoma over there, y'knahmsayin, Canada,

Portland

Smoke it right here, doin it real big y'knahmsayin

Dillinger and friends, smokin up, all the motherfuckin

Swishers

that the liquor store can have, y'knahmsayin

Goin to get the big brack, the big box, of Swishers

Y'all know what it is mayne!

I'm chillin I'm smokin, that's what we do

It's goin around like a choo choo train

It's movin and doin the same thang

448 grams, you count it up, a pound

Smoke it on down, y'know

27 grams, but you can put it over like 28 29

It wouldn't matter

[female singer - other background singers just chant
"smoke smoke smoke smoke"]
Can I blaze wit'cha
Can I get hiiiiiiiiigh wit'cha
Oooh yeah!
Some of that purple!
Some of that chronic!
Some of that too thick, sticky icky, weeeeeeeeeeeed
Gimme some!

[Daz - over singers]
Point five, ain't nuttin but a joint
Two point five, hell of a joint
Just put it on the scale, man I'm outta here
y'knahmsayin
I want y'all to roll up this big-ass blunt
Get some of that motherfuckin bullshit, y'knahmsayin
Strawberry Now & Laters, some of that, Skittles and all
that in your system
Yeah, this for the bitches too, I can't forget about y'all
Come over here, I know y'all LOVE to smoke weed
But I got all kind of flavors, just like youse a flavor

[original background singers and vocals return]

[Daz - over singers]
It's your boy Dillinger, chillin right here
Funky fresh for my homeboy Jesu
Supplyin that shit for you, for me, and for the rest of
these niggaz
It keeps goin, I'm out
Gotta go recop

[female singer with ad libs]
I wanna get hiiiiiiiiigh, hiiiiiiigh
Hiiiiiiiiigh, hiiiiiiigh
Can we get hiiiiiiiiigh, hiiiiiiiiigh
Hiiiiiiiiigh, hiiiiiiigh

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