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Dead Prez "Weed #3 - Black Thought"

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[announcer]

And you thought ghost weed was only for the thugs? Hey hoe! (What?) Yeaaaaah you hoe! (Oh yeah me true true) You can be down too!

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[Black Thought]

Check me out yo, yo, check it out Uhh, as we descend upon the city of schemes See the image fadin into view from a black screen A frail grandmother pack a heavy mac-teen We fiend slash machines in the struggle and things bloody denim scuff knuckle and things Sucker-punchin fake rappers forcin me to take it to the extreme Oh you real son well whattayou mean? How you real when you hustlin dreams? How you feel like you fuckin with me? Now burn the 5th Militia flame-thrower The mic soldier, takin things over

You're not sober, consider thinking things over, relax We bout to spit it all over the track, yo

What can't have any girl doin Black Thought (Ghost weeeeeeeeeeeeee!) Don't even listen to him, don't sweat it Word yo!

[Announcer] Ghost weed, it's not like WOW, it's like WHOA! [Disclaimer] Ghost weed has been brought to you by Whack Tobacc' incorporated A subsidiary of move your ass products Remember when using ghost weed be sure to apply the puff-puff-pass or brain damage may occur Results of our product do not include platinum plaques Void were prohibited

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