Def Squad "Bomb Tree"

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[Chorus: Defari]

Roll it, light it, smoke it, choke it, toke it
See if you can hold it, this bomb tree
Trick it, stack it, pack it, bong rips
See if you can handle all of it, this bomb tree
Roll it, light it, smoke it, choke it, toke it
See if you can hold it, this bomb tree
Trick it, stack it, pack it, bong rips,
See if you can handle all of it, this bomb
(Defari)

My minds trippin', I'm flying like the Jetsons I got greener trees than the vegetable section Though I'm blown on high, I'm concentrating on this realness

Society's playin' with these devils and illness, God Hear me when I beg for forgiveness All the black and tans I've had, all the forty's and Guinness

All the sacks and the bags I've rolled full of indo Hot box in the low with the rolled up windows Ninety-eight degrees outside, ash the roach, put the AC on sixty-five and drive

These Los Angeles streets I ride
Peep a cold ass nigga with the bloodshot eyes, Defari,
yeah

That name ring a bell

and that kush those dudes smoked got that bomb ass smell

Palm trees ain't the only greenery in California In fact, the most common tree is what we call doja [Chorus] - repeat 2X

Now I've been all around the world for the bomb ass tree

Canada, Amsterdam, Christine to Italy, the Bay and Honolulu

I even got thai weed in London that look like doodoo

Imagine blunts longer than a Hennessy fifth
Northern lights, purple kush with a mushroom mix
Add my rockin' hash to your little blunt of tricks
Now what do we have? A motherfuckin blunt that hits

That's the shit, stop playin', add a sack to this But put it back in your pocket if you got seeds and sticks You dig? I'm only firing up fi

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