

Three 6 Mafia "Fie It On Up"

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Greenery and GOD, that's all that's inside of me
Reminiscein? of the day I started chokin?
Swisha leaves to keep me from gettin? paid
Smokin's what the chicken

Started usin marijuana at 13 years of age
Bacardi got my vision blurred, also with a bunch of
herbs
Tryin to persuade the jury to mix it in with thunderbird
Trippin? as I crush the wall, now I'm screamin? fuck ?
em all

Livin? in Atlanta where the pimps use a fuckin? chrome
Wishin? I could glock a dome, I don't want to rob a hoe
Spendin? all my money, smokin? weed in a a optimole

Playa got me swisha , sweets got me rollin? silly specks
Smokin? all my troubles as I roll ?em in a philly
Blunt with my thoughts they be lost or like green

I break the law, mix it up or jus let it blow up like a
holocaust
Chiefin? is in the air, to trade
Smokin? weed in the escalate
Bring some of that reefer to put up in the air and blaze

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