

## **Total Devastation**

### **"Cloud Nine"**

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Oh, no, I can't think, my mind went blank  
I'm puffin' on my puffin' on the humble dank  
I'm comin' like a tank with money in the bank  
And now my breath's stank 'cause I'm drunk off drank

I'm rollin' like a scoota, puffin' on a hoota  
I made a lot of loot, off sellin' sacks of budah  
I only sold the bama' bama like hamma  
I try to sell dank but I can't make the bank

I smoke up all my profits, damn, I got to stop it  
I just can't quit, I need another hit  
So, homey pass the joint, better yet, pass the bong  
'Cause I'm a take a puff in the middle of the song

Hey, what's up? Hello, can you hear me?  
Smokin' mad spliffs on the cloud nine theory  
I puff and I puff and I puff and I choke  
And when I hit the dank I hold it in a straight choke

Now, I'm striking down a mission in the cloud nine  
condition  
My stomach's on growl, so I need some nutrition  
Smoke a blunt in the morning and one at night  
Just start to put your hand and make me feel right

I start to look chill, 'cause my eyes are real tight  
I said 22 thousand, the crew is straight housin'  
Toss me the ball and I'll rush for a thousand  
With the mackaframalama, the Rasta Red eye

Sometimes, we smoke dank, sometimes we smoke  
Thai  
On the cloud nine theory, I'm feelin' over high  
Marijuana, marijuana, you know I got to have you  
'Cause we doing junior poppers, smokin' blunts in the  
attic

It makes me look pimp, I walks with a limp  
With the D.G.F. style could you legalize hemp?  
'Cause the bud smell amazin', the joints still blazin'  
This is Buddah wonderland, understand what I'm

sayin'?

To vibe, I give a blessin', I'm Buddah manifestin '  
A joint to the head helps me out when I'm stressin'  
But still I hate the cops 'cause they try to stop my crop  
All I need is a seed and I'm gonna grow some weed

I throw it on the ground and the dirt gives birth  
And it grows with some love out of God's green earth  
So brother, pass the chronic, the dank is straight bionic  
We grow it underwater and we call it hydroponic

Let's legalize hemp, then do a little more  
In my neighborhood, I'll open up a store  
In the heart of the mission, somewhere on the corner  
That's where I'll set up camp and I'll sell marijuana

And do my distribution, I'll make a contribution  
With some time and effort we can come to a solution  
Then every time you get a joint and take a hit  
You'll be making a donation toward the national debt

Just a small donation for the proper medication  
We'll be helpin' out the nation legalization  
Some say we can't do it, me thinks we can  
And everything is going just according to plan

So, be like Jesse Jackson, keep hope alive  
While we smoke a fat spliff, in the cloud nine vibe

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