

TrakBoss

"Smoke In The Sky"

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(Hook)

Uh oh, I think it's time to blow
Towel by the door
Boy, I'm talking loud smoke
Uh huh, I feel like getting high
Vega to my lips, I put that smoke up in the sky like
Uh oh, I think it's time to blow
Towel by the door
Boy, I'm talking loud smoke
Uh huh, I feel like getting high
Vega to my lips, I put that smoke up in the sky like

(Verse 1)

Aye I'm a blunt smoking nerd, nigga
Only garcia vegas, fuck what you heard, nigga
I also fuck with them papers so what's the word, nigga
You trying to smoke?
Ain't no question when it comes to me cause you
already know
I'm a true weed head, ain't no secret, I be stoned
I be gone off that bowl, I be blown from that bong
I be bent, I be slumped, loud blunts to the dome
And my girl is not my girl unless she also in the zone
Yea baby, inhale the smoke, that's my main rule
OG kush or sour diesel, man, I can't choose
Shit, if I roll them both then I can't lose
Marijuana overdose, now I can't move
Stuck mentally, I don't think that you feeling me
I don't just rap about it, I do this shit religiously
Swerving through my city, wilding out like it's my last
day
And everything clean but the ashtray, nigga

(Hook)

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(Verse 2)

Two things I hate, a lazy drug dealer
And walking while I'm high, that shit's a buzz killer
You trying to join the session hope you got some bud
with you
And if you bringing vegas hope you got that blunt
splitter
Back in LA with MD, we was buying up the keef
Spread it on top of the tree, jo it was a sight to see
Aw man, I'm excited just from reminiscing
Only the true experienced really know what they're
missing
Jo, that icky got my fingertips all sticky
I promise my low tolerance got me higher than Whitney
But I don't fuck with that Britney or Lindsay, I love that
Mary Jane
And since my girl bi, she'll say the very same
Yeah baby, this that type of tree you can't ignore
I be high as fuck, feeling like I'm stuck to the floor
Lake Shore flying like I'm in a drag race
And everything clean but the ashtray, nigga

(Hook)

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TrakBoss aka Mr. Hit it in a plane, or a blunt,
Rr a bowl, or a bong, or whatever that she wants,
nigga,
Aw yeah baby

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