

## Styles P

### "Blow Ya Mind"

Visit "[Blow Ya Mind](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Swizzie, Ghost  
Yeah, smoke, now  
S.P. c'mon, S.P. c'mon  
It's showtime, it's showtime

I wanna roll somethin' up so  
I, I can just blow my mind  
I wanna blow my mind  
Blow my mind

You should roll somethin' up so  
You can just 'um blow your mind  
You should just blow your mind  
Blow your mind

Mind blown and I'm tore down  
Still blow an ounce and a half, even more now  
Yeah, put your lighters in the air, light it up in here  
Yeah, put it in the air, see if I'm a puff in here

You should find that I came to blow my mind out  
Pass it and you drop it, I'm a put you on time-out  
Like Joe Frazier I'm smokin', may bang out in the open  
In the tub but it feel like the ocean

I swear to God it be floatin'  
And I don't need a car to be coastin', you could say that  
I'm boastin'  
But this is S.P., and I know my time  
When I hear showtime, I'm a blow my mind

I wanna roll somethin' up so  
I can just blow my mind  
I wanna blow my mind  
Blow my mind

You should roll somethin' up so  
You can just 'um blow your mind  
You should just blow your mind  
Blow your mind

The black hippie, the sack with me, the lighter too  
I have dreams of Amsterdam every night or two  
I feel good, the sky couldn't be a brighter blue  
Sun lookin' like a tangerine

You got green and it's mean, brother hit me like a  
tambourine  
I need a minute to myself, second to myself  
Pass the dutchie on the left, whoever's suckin' on the L  
I'm a need candy 'cause I know my breath is gon' smell

I don't get sleep but some good restin' off a L  
Mind blown, time fly, time gone  
Missed my exit on the highway I ride on  
Roll another one, get in my good time zone

I wanna roll somethin' up so  
I can just blow my mind  
I wanna blow my mind  
Blow my mind

You should roll somethin' up so  
You can just 'um blow your mind  
You should just blow your mind  
Blow your mind

I'm gone, the Yack and the wine gone  
Eyes look stoned shepherd but what, I'm grown  
Over twenty-one, come over to my zone  
In less than two hours see a fifty box blown

Lovin' the smell, feelin' the texture  
And we got a whole lot but we still gettin' extra  
Guess what's on the menu for breakfast  
Roll with the Ghost if you wanna get messed up

I wanna roll somethin' up so  
I can just blow my mind  
I wanna blow my mind  
Blow my mind

You should roll somethin' up so  
You can just 'um blow your mind  
You should just blow your mind  
Blow your mind

I mean just get blown away  
Y'know, do what you do  
Bungie jump or somethin', speed in the car  
Do whatever blows your mind away  
I know what blows mine away

You should roll somethin' up  
So you can just 'um, blow your mind

Visit [Styles P](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.