

## Virtuoso

### "A Pound A Day"

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I smoke till my eyes seem, lime green  
And there's no cure but a bath in visine  
My dope's fresh off the boat, and my buds juicy  
With fiery red hairs like I love Lucy  
My crib is crawling with blunt roaches and  
When I'm feigning, I exterminate them by them  
Lit the dro, in a optimo sizzle slow  
Hit and flow spit and blow smoke out in little O's  
You know the seed never falls far from the tree  
Germinate and touch heads constantly THC  
The O throw shows we throw joints in the crowd  
We got, joints in our mouth, see the point is we proud  
Around for night when Snype rolled a quarter pound  
In one joint, or stuffed inside four Philly titans with all  
our boys around  
I took your girls silver pearl, blew her mind with the AK  
While you were stretching dimes into eight J's

[Hook]

Smoke a pound of herb a day and yo  
Keep the peace with the weed and hash  
Puff puff give, puff puff give, if I'm hard to find take  
two pulls and pass  
[Cuts] "My whole committee like to puff L's, sound in my  
veins and a pound  
On my brain  
Smoke with me, light one up, getting high, smoking  
weed..."

Blueberry sativa straight pouring out your speakers  
Mary jane told me meet her at the very highest peak of  
The Himalayas well spin a J of the northern lights  
We'll swim in hydroponical chronic cause waters life  
Afghani gold was the last gram we rolled  
Hash and we hold stashed in the dash cause these  
hoes  
With badges wont grab this G-13 beasters  
Rebirth like easter from smoke thick like keifer  
Reefer sparks my acid battery your placid cavalry  
Is smashed and that'll be what will happen if you  
matching me

We burn chem rocks to hemlock our brain  
I got a ten spot, you got a ten spot?  
Let's spark the flame  
I'd be like Bill Gates if I ain't spend I'll cake  
To get real baked and spend my day in a chill place  
In case I don't get a next life I live the best life  
I can and smoke bless right, until my death like I...

[Hook: x2]

Before the first second of my first day, my birthday  
Before my delivery I had hit my first J  
See my parents were hippies I was delivered at home  
To relax during labor mom lit up a bone  
So when it comes to getting high ya'll I'm a lifer  
Parents smuggled weed from Jamaica in my diapers  
Blazing I'm the caucasian version of Bob Marley  
Asian eyes staying high in the clouds like god's army  
I went, from a joint to a nickle to a dime  
Then a half to a Z now it's P's all the time  
Most of my crew was high in high school  
And failed, but got a A + from getting high school  
And how I do seems obscene to most  
The green I toast, make you believe you seen a ghost  
Yo I smoke so much, I don't need no dutch  
Put the lie in my mouth spit fire and roast up  
Blow puffs of smoke clouds, cumulus, cirrus  
And if you near us puffin' cannabis I know you hear us  
If I get cancer man, I'ma go to Amsterdam  
Smoke a handsome gram to the face, cause that's the  
answer man  
And I still wish, Clinton had admitted that he hit it and  
got lifted  
Cause maybe today it would be permitted  
It's medicinal, who you gon' listen to  
A psycho that's rich from cigarettes and wants to put a  
micro-chip in you?  
Fuck that! if you got weed puff that  
And if your smoking something let your man touch that  
The real drugs crack, heroin and alcohol  
Tobacco and mescaline and the rest of them cause after  
all  
What did weed do but make your lies see through  
And bring a peaceful vibe to all of my people  
Virtuoso blow O's and yo  
Hold up, no more flow I'm a go smoke some dro

[Hook x2]

