

## Mr. Pookie

### "Smokin' Marijuana"

Visit "[Smokin' Marijuana](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

#### 1st verse

I can feel it in the back of my mind  
It's like maryjane came at tha right time  
While I'm feelin divine  
I take a look at the sky  
Done made me feel like a nigga wanna stay high  
Take a look at my eyes  
You'd prolly think I was blind  
When you see a nigga eyes that low foo'  
Now peep a crooked nigga so coo'  
I been high all day  
me and tha niggas that I'm close to  
Up in tha glass house blowed  
Oooh  
And I'm lovin this shit  
Maryjane to tha brain  
I'm in love wit cha bitchhh  
Don't know what I'd do if ya didn't exist  
What betta way to calm me down when I'm fussin' n shit  
See it's a blessin fa dis  
Now where the indo?  
Gettin high then I can go  
Roll it up  
I wanna see it in tha air  
let tha wind blow  
All I wanna see is big smoke

#### (Chorus)

Just smoke  
And blow  
A blunt wit me  
I like marijuana  
You like marijuana  
We like marijuana  
Legalize marijuana  
(repeat)

#### 2nd verse

Sparkin up tha maryjane

Everyday in my ozone gettin' blowed  
Holdin' down the play  
Cause when im chiefin' hey  
Notice how my eyes lay when I'm so throwed  
Kissin ya lips  
And the hell of ya soul  
Ooh wee babygurl love the way that you breakin' me off  
Likin' it rough when ya makin' me cough  
And easin my thoughts  
keepin g's and cheese  
Cause you constantly cost  
When we togetha we do nothin' but floss  
But when apart lord knows it gets too hard to maintain  
The only bitch that I faithfully claim  
Steady massaugin my brain  
And keep a playa on top of my game  
Calm and kool everytime that we hang  
Me and my crooks always runnin a train  
Suckin ya body gurl til' nothin remains  
feelin' the pleasure when I'm watchin' ya flame  
Hopin that nothin' will change  
Just seal the sack  
And chill back while I'm smokin' the jane

(Chorus)

3rd verse

See all I wanna do is smoke a sack wit my real niggas  
Comin up tha block hittin' hard  
Smokin on trees  
Got me droppin to my knees  
So I gotta give tha praise to the skies & the stars  
So if I wanna get high tonight  
Mr. Pookie just roll me a blunt  
We can both get blowed  
Comin' out the Crooks smokin' big fat optimodes  
See the laws  
But them hoes can't stop us though  
Who the pros in this motha fucka?  
Mista big weed  
Comin' up tha block  
Me & mista pookie  
Got no money but I'm still blowin' trees  
Dont give a damn what you think about me  
I'm a stone crook soulja  
Never been a busta  
Blowin' on trees  
An mista munches done told ya  
Hittin' the seen  
Wit a pocket full of lean

And you know what that mean  
We all gettin' high

(Chorus)

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

---

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