

Jackie Chain

"Haze"

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Man I'm on that haze
Ridin round round gettin blazed
I know you love the taste
Taking swishas to the face
And if you want some weight
I can call my plug up
Got his number on speed dial
Man I'm on dat haze
Man I'm on dat haze
I know you love the taste
Man I'm on dat haze

You could be my cheech
I could be your chong
We can hit the bong
Roll up swishas all night long
Paper viser to the dome
Man it's on
I just got a zone
Bout to go get blowed
So lets go to the texaco
Cigarelllo
And you know bout the philly
With the fruity fruity fruity
Rollin smoke tryin ta holla
At this big booty cutie
Yea she said she love my whip
But she don't really tote
So I chunked dat bitch the duce
And slapped her in a cloud of smoke
Cause I love refer
I love smokin refer
I only smoke joints
With my homie whiska leava
I know you prolly smokin on dat midget
Cause it's cheaper
I'm blowin on that haze
Ma partner sent from costa rica
And I be on the phone doin shows
Fuckin hoes smokin dro
Stayin on my tipy toe
Watchin 4 5 0

Snitches and the po po
Stayin on the low low
Fuck dat I'm dat dope dope
Reggie bush a no no

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I know you love the taste
Takin swishas to the face
And if you want some weight
I can call my plug up
Got his number on speed dial
Man I'm on dat haze
Man I'm on dat haze
I know you love da taste
Man I'm on dat haze

Man I'm on dat haze
Ridin round round gettin blazed
I know you love da taste
Taking swishas to the face
And if you want some weight
I can call my plug up
Got his number on speed dial
Man I'm on dat haze

Haze got me in a daze
Walkin through this maze
Silver haze or that lemon haze
Sugar crystal glaze
Crowd pays
Out here makin plays
Tryin ta dodge the pin
Cause I know if I get caught up
I'm going back again
It aint no secret
Have my partners out on paper
Dodging draper
Dodging say clear
Dodging live stars
We still out here doin capers
And them buck boys tryin to take you
If you let em
We can't get em
So I smoked a blunt of haze
Tryin to forget em

Man I'm on dat haze
Ridin round round gettin blazed
I know you love the taste
Taking swishas to the face

And if you want some weight
I can call my plug up
Got his number on speed dial
Man I'm on dat haze
Man I'm on dat haze
I know you love the taste
Man I'm on dat haze

Tryin to dodge a case
Yo man you can't whip the police man
You can't whip a snitch that sent them folks up in ya
crib
Ima two time felon
You know what I'm sayin
And I aint talkin to one of yall
I'm talkin to all of yall
So you individual snitches
Don't start catchin feelings
Think I'm singling yall out and shit
I'm talkin to all yall hoes
Yall know what it is
I play chess not checkers homie

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