

Jackie Chain

"Smoke & Drive"

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Roll the windows up when you get in the car
And I'ma light one up
Hit the gas station go and buy a cigar
And a Philly blunt

Every time I breathe it's like I'm taking a puff
Turn my music high
Roll the windows up
When I smoke and drive

All black car three percent tint
I can clearly see out but you can barely see in
The end and only end, we blowing Indonesia
And I'ma let it hit 'til I get amnesia

I'm crazy the haze got me hazy I'm lazy
Tell Ben that it something about Mary and clearly,
what?
I'm so outta here you can say a nigga spacey, damn
Pocket full of papers so I'm finnin' to get some papers,
yeah

'Bout to inhale like I'm finnin' to see Satan, what?
'Bout to exhale like I'm finnin' to see my savior
So get the leaves and trees like it's autumn
Have them windows all rolled up rolled 'em and told
'em, man

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Every time I breathe it's like I'm taking a puff
Turn my music high
Roll the windows up
When I smoke and drive

First of all 'til you ball like this
You don't put this type of pimp in your swish
Get it we smoking on that poison call it Michael Bivins

So if you selling to me then you gotta lucrative
business

A friend is what you blow while I'm smoking on that CEO
Top notch I got foot by the foot in my fruit roll up
No cuts, no stems, no seeds straight THC indeed

I'm tryna get stoned like I'm staring into Medusa eyes
You ain't got green what somebody tell me who supply
So I can buy wholesale for the low like Cosco or Sams
You got some well damn

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I don't smoke, Phillies pass me and swisher
Bumping PMC pouring out a little liquor
Trunk full of kicker blunt full of OG
Right behind tint 'cause these jack boys know me

Smokin' sour diesel out of N.Y.C.
Keisha calling ATL, oh well, I'm kushin' D.C.
Which ones better roll up I need a time
Take a ride downtown, man, I'm higher than these
skyscrapers

Roll the windows up tryna get my smoke on
2 in the morning still riding with my Locs on
Fuck the police what these pigs gon' tell me
Smoking bud at nights like X off a Bentley

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