

Layzie Bone

"For My Weed Heads"

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[Intro: Layzie] Yeah, I dedicate this one, to all the buddah lovers all across the world All over the globe, from Amsterdam, to Humboldt County Miami, Atlanta, Seattle, L.A., New York You know how we do it baby, Montana Blaze one up, sit back, and ride to this shit man (ssssmokin) [Chorus: Layzie Bone] This is for my weed heads, strictly for my weed heads This is for my weed heads - the weed don't do no harm This is for my weed heads, strictly for my weed heads This is for my weed heads - it works just like a charm Roll it up, smoke it up, you wanna get high you can tokе with us Nothin but bomb when you fuck with us - take two hits and pass it Roll it up, smoke it up, you wanna get high you can tokе with us Nothin but bomb when you fuck with us - off two hits you're blasted [Layzie Bone] Man I can't believe it, I'm tweeded Full of Grey Goose nigga I'm fried Decided that night to drive Fucked around and caught a DUI Too much intoxication Fucked up and I'm on probation It's a jacked up situation and now my P.O. is who I'm facin Gotta take piss test after piss test I'm so stressed that I might break Another mistake I can't take Can't violate my probate In jail is no good But smoke free I can't see I'ma smoke 'til the day I D-I-E That's just keepin it real about me [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] You want me to give up Indonesia Hydroponics and chocolate thai? Oh me, oh my! I gotta get high, high, high Mowie wowie, blueberry Purple haze, don't tell me You want me to give up smokin You jokin cause you can't help me Any raspberry flavored blunts Steady yet, make that a Cognac Hit this weed on contact I'm high and I'm ready for combat Can't believe this happenin to me Got me doin community service Got a thug got caught up in the system Paranoid and I'm livin nervous And you ask me is this worth it? Look dawg, it's mandatory That I creep and I smoke my reefa That's me and this my story [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] If they just legalize the weed man it'd minimize our crime rate Everybody be doin they own thang with nobody have no time to hate Saddam and Bush would blow a blunt and I bet they wouldn't be thinkin 'bout war They'd be gigglin with the munchies thinkin of ways that they can feed

the poor Shore to shore, sea to sea We all want peace
but it's in the leaf That's my belief, it's in the leaf and
all you gotta do is smoke it with me Roll it with me, take
it with me Goin fifty on this pound I'm tryin to get the
world to smoke So blaze it up and pass it around
[Chorus] [Layzie Bone] Take two hits and pass it Off
two hits you're blasted {*fades out*}

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