

Kid Ink

"Stank In My Blunt"

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Break Down
Roll Up
Roll Up
I break down roll up
Snake size cobra
Swisha sweets two
Cups a lee you just
Popped off yo soda
What you smoke is so
So pass it off like so what
These scrub nigga
Get no love
Wrap it up toga
OG only smell that Folgers
I will never change like
The money is yo sofa
We smokin everyday in a
Locomotive drive top
Choo-Choo
With you girlfriend goin
Cookoo
Yea everybody know me
Wizard of that
OZ say they smoking
Grade a but all of these niggas
Is phony
Its six head too fat blunt
Call it flowitry bon-fire
Cig going round
Burnin' so slowly
Refrain :
Girl to keep it real
I don't trust nobody way you roll it up
Damn I need you
Shawty break it down she
Don't waste no time you the type
Of one I gotta keep
I love it like
Love it when you roll it
Love it when you roll it
Roll it up on me like
Love it when you roll it

Love it when you roll it
Roll it
I got a Stank in my blunt
Oh Yea I got a Stank in my blunt
You smell the stank in my blunt
Blunt yea blunt bangz

I break down roll up
So California, Palm Trees
Fine weed, C4 blow it up
Keep it high loud smoke
Hear me out pound for pound like a
Box of weed twisted like lockers
Im on one yo girlfriend is on me
We kick it like shown up so high and
Horny just meet me backstage when I
Get done performing I got an
OZ I need you to show me
How you do it cause
Show me how you do it girl
Show me how you do it girl
Show me how you do it girl
Show me how you do it
Cause
Refrain

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