

## Ash Kardash "Smokers Anthem"

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Roll up, dank  
Head shot, dank  
Sit down, dank  
Smoke that, dank  
Pass out, dank  
Wake up, dank  
Smoke that, stank  
Smoke that, stank

I'm exposed to some people that stay smokin' sweets  
floatin' in the clouds lookin' down from their plane seat  
Some people like bein' high just to float above their  
problems  
takin' trips to the moon then comin' back to solve 'em  
They stay in their own zone, dark room, listenin' to their  
loud tunes  
Passin' back and forth the blunt, and puffin' on them  
doobies too  
Barely gettin' high on one or two sweets,  
But one or two sweets don't make sense to me, so

Why you babysittin' like one or two grams, I'mma show  
you how to fuckin' go ham  
you go in on an ounce with your niggas and you blow  
go in on an ounce with your niggas and you blow  
Buy a few sweets then you clean the guts out, then you  
all take turns on the couch  
You go in on an ounce with your niggas and you roll  
go in on an ounce with your niggas and you roll

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Okay,  
now ease your mind and listen to me.  
I'm your apollo right now and I really need you to just

listen to me.

If you plan on ever comin' down, I'll just make sure that  
you land appropriately  
Cause if you just keep flyin' around, you may never  
come down indefinitely  
I see you enjoyin' the high, I see the love in your eyes, I  
see the feelin' of  
freedom is granted as soon as the high from the  
doobie arrived  
That's how you really get high,  
High as the moon in the sky, so obviously you're over  
influenced by what you updoin'  
You thought you was blowin' the most until you heard  
me sing

Why you babysittin' like one or two grams, I'mma show  
you how to fuckin' go ham  
you go in on an ounce with your niggas and you blow  
go in on an ounce with your niggas and you blow  
Buy a few sweets then you clean the guts out, then you  
all take turns on the couch  
You go in on an ounce with your niggas and you roll  
go in on an ounce with your niggas and you roll  
Roll up, dank  
Head shot, dank  
Sit down, dank  
Smoke that, dank  
Pass out, dank  
Wake up, dank  
Smoke that, stank  
Smoke that, stank

I'll roll if you smoke, babe  
One sweet, two sweets babe  
Chill out and do you, babe  
Three sweets, fo' sweets hey  
I'll roll if you smoke, babe  
One sweet, two sweets babe  
Chill out and do you, babe  
Three sweets, fo' sweets

Why you babysittin' like one or two grams, I'mma show  
you how to fuckin' go ham  
you go in on an ounce with your niggas and you blow  
go in on an ounce with your niggas and you blow  
Buy a few sweets then you clean the guts out, then you  
all take turns on the couch  
You go in on an ounce with your niggas and you roll  
go in on an ounce with your niggas and you roll

Roll up, dank

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