

## Nordman

### "Half-Baked"

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We just gon get fuckin high  
We ain't got nothing to do it's friday  
We ain't no job  
All my niggaz get ya weed  
Go get all ya phillies  
No white owls go get them dutchies  
And shit like that  
And lets get high on this one  
And all niggaz get drunk too  
Cause I get drunk too  
I'm a drunk man  
That's right, know what I mean?  
Who got that liqour  
Lets get fuckkkkkkkedddd up!!!

Chorus: noreaga (repeat 2x)

Smoke weed nigga and let me see y'all smoke  
And get high nigga and let me hear y'all choke  
And drink some hennesay nigga  
And you can mix it with coke  
I hit the bar up with cream and wont leave till I'm broke

--== {1st verse} ==--

Aiyyo I'm half baked  
Half of my brain done baked  
Married to marijuana, yo she got a fat ass  
But know I fuck with her sister  
Yo her name black hash  
We have menaj in the car kid and still don't crash  
Cousin heineken had me flipping and dippin  
I hate that bitch but you I'm still sippin  
I'm in corona now  
I fuck with ayo I fuck with heneea seya and there'sa  
Flew us out of town kid, charge it to the visa  
We all drunk up fucked up and smoked out too  
Sometimes I get so high I think I do kung-fu  
Straight sneeze on niggaz  
Like ha-choo, disrespect they food  
Thought I told em I'm rude  
Coke head niggaz try to sober up in the new

I went to philly smoked weed with red and meth  
It was phillie after phillie then still acting silly then  
Last phillie wasn't even in philly

Chorus

Bridge: noreaga

Do the drunk man nigga  
Do the drunk man  
Do the drunk man nigga  
Do the drunk man  
Do the drunk man nigga  
Do the drunk man  
Do the drunk man nigga  
Do the drunk man

--=={2nd verse}==--

I guess I explain  
Smoke green straight to the brain  
Marijuana ain't a drug it's just like your chick  
You gotta understand it  
Then fuck your bitch, fuck whatever else nigga, just  
fuck the bitch  
I get real nice  
While y'all niggaz fuck with detox  
I smoke weed on my way to the weed spot  
Wassup y'all ain't nothing wrong with that  
I rather you smoke on weed than smoke on gats  
I ain't a role model nigga but I model my raps  
If I could do it all over still live in iraq  
I probably come back and try to save my man killa  
black  
I save my bloody money kid and bring it to  
laundromats  
Get high  
Chill high  
Real high  
I make the judge and jury just comply with i  
Get right up in ya business nigga like I was a private  
eye  
Fbi

Chorus

Bridge

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