Fresh Linen "Light It Up Ii"

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[Hook: Adam Fresh]

We grinding buds
Grinding buds
Rolling up the doja
Rolling up the doja
Grinding buds
Grinding buds
Rolling up the doja
Rolling up the

[Verse 1: Shaun Linen]

Doja crumbs on my linen spread Doja crumbs in my swisha man Open my grinder what a smell Bout' to break it down and match this L Man who the hell is this Blowing my high at 4:26 Just got high and I ain't for the shit How many hits to ya dome split Down the middle Vouch for cutie Pimp a little Aqua boogie that's the dance By the way this my jam Fucked off a grand my life is grand I'm off a gram of that golden gram What's the plan Hit the crib box fan Hit the stash roll again Break it and roll it and roll again There's no telling where we're going then But know the herbs coming It's rolling its lit I'm blown again Definitely in my zone I only win I go In its the motherfucking state I'm in

[Hook: Fresh]

Break it and roll it Twist it and smoke it Grinding buds
Grinding buds
Grind it up baby
Grind it up baby
Grinding bud
Grinding bud
Grind it up baby
Grind it up baby

[Verse 2: Fresh]

I was sitting in my living room Bad chicks and a movie Thirsty and my throat hurt Think I want a smoothie Me and Linen to the corner store Swisha sweets and a frozen Coke Hopped in my Buick Yea its mine I own it bro Fresh Linen that Pioneer Them kickers bang like Linen blow That means they go in Go in like Fresh go Go in like hardy harr Going in like oh my God Square niggas they hate on me Like Pam hated on Marty marr What's with all that hating man She breaking down that golden grain I know ya smell that chiba smoke It'll make ya sneeze It'll make ya choke Take it to the head Take it to the head She take it like a beast You heard what I said She take it to the head She take it to the head like a G

[Hook]

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