

ScHoolboy Q

"Smoke Some Kill"

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Cheeba, cheeba on my brain
Went downtown jump the train
12.0 clock in new york
No cab I had to walk
Downtown latin quarters
Got inside drunk some water
Stepped on stage started to talk
Said yo yo what up new york
Danced all around act so silly
Homey in the crowd said must be from philly!
Code was cuttin I was grabbin my dick
Thought to my self I'm tired as shit
Jump off stage ran outside
Grab code money jump a ride
Turn left no homey turn right
Straight back to the after midnight
Got into the place people was cheerin
Girls threw panties that they was wearin
Fella's in the back they was learnin
My fat gold chain they was starin
I wasn't carin you faggots
I ain't fearin
Calm down cool and chill
Crack another forty smoke some kill
Woke up early sunday morn
Jump out tha bed fila's on
Thought about the hangover
Kiss the dog called my mom rover
Went into the kitchen captain crunch
Turn on the tube the brady bunch
Instead of a house they lived in a palace
Jan was fuckin mike mike was fuckin alice
My little eyes opened up wide
The thing in my pants started to rise
Sat down on the couch to cool and chill
Crack me a forty roll some kill
I was smokin I was token
My mom said boy you must be jokin
Threw me outside it was rainin I was soakin
That weed so damn provokin
Yeah! So I crack another forty

Smoke some kill thought to my self my mom got I'll

Yeah

Wait to she get my bill

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