

THE STIXXX

"Crystal Meth Music"

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Chours: i say i put this out on everythang, we goin out in the woods, no this aint nothin like that mary jane, let yourself go and just do itttt, this is chrystal meth music, the dopest shit in the woods, this is Chrystal meth music, yea, just take a wiff if ya could, this is Chrystal meth music

i aint even gonna lie, know this shit right here so fire, one hit a dis is all u need thats all you gotta try, now u hooked just like some drugs, who done fell in love, its chrystal meth music got em fucced up, this shits addictive man loss of words and cant explain it, i know the feelin it gets me high just to hear uhhhhh! that dirty shit comein straight up outta the dirty bitch, anybody you know who know you know you know you cant fucc with this, just like a needle in a tweaker bitch you stucc with it, or a smoker on the pipe southern smokin it, this shits the pure dope, rehab aint go help no, you gonna bk stucc for life, sorry there is no hope

Chorus

he lookin out, im cookin out in the woods, mixin chemicals we pushin out, you took the pipe and they said can you feel the fumes, the speaker box is your aluminum, crank it up and eat two of em, light the sheets put the fuse in you did the hard thing in the streets, so when you hear them bangin them beats, make that thang changein the way, get you high right fucced up make you stay awake for two days dammm, to replace the vaps with this here, man in the place to make is the woods, make a you dam face to face to see clear, ay, smoke make you gang life with no dope, this that music used for you soul the only thing better than this is coco ayy, to do this shit, aint navagatin usin it, so try to swtich abusin it, take a breath and view the shit

Chorus

can you hear the bumbin, got somethin for ever junkie, on monkeys smoke country jumpers, they dumpin smokin your honneys, you stupid when i say funny,

keep loopin you keep it dumpin, pullin deepin and
dumbin, we bleed when we need money, the speakers
geegers keep commin, they need to keep it they want
it, and keep the refer its stronger one hit will get a hold
on em from itty bitty chiconas, to any nigga that want it
i bkeen addicted, get on it just take a wiff and your
gonna put cha penneys up on me, yo bitch admit it you
want it, start tweakin until you hit it gonna get
committed, you wanna us, we leave em itchin and
twitchin, and fenadin more with us, its that cooked
uncut roll your bowl wit us

my rhymes are like a dirty syringe fulled wit that frank
lucas, in the woods where they tweakin for it and
follwing me to it, them white boys and white girls learn
to roll the bowl, its a small addiction, no need for an
intervention, a instrumental chemnist, sharein my
thoughts and visions, i have a will for it, go get cho
chips and spend it .this is better than the fix and your
high last a long longer, they say the words i speak
leave em geeked for days to come., and you cant get
no sleep, my potency is deep, got em agin by the
weeks, doin anything, and every little thing, just so
they can maitain, i put this shit on everything

Chorus

Chours

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