

## Project Pat "Up There"

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Where we wanna be iz up there, up there  
These trees 'll get us up there, up there  
Them green leaves 'll get us up there, up there  
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Lost in smokin' mighty reefer  
Nigga jus' like Colt 45 it works every time  
Me and Three 6 Mafia we smoke  
And ride wit Hypnotize Minds

Nigga roll it up and let's smoke one  
Hey, did somebody say weed  
Nigga dats my fiya, I love it  
(Fire)  
Puff it every day

Shit if it wasn't for da rifa pleasin'  
Easin' my mind nigga I'd be wildin'  
Talkin' bout a nigga wit a attitude  
If I don't smoke then I ain't smilin'

I ain't eatin' I ain't sleepin'  
And I ain't fuckin' wit no broads  
If I ain't weeded  
Can't let 'em stress my mind

I'll get wit ya'll later when I get high  
Listen sss  
Hear my brain as it fry  
I'm jus' like a junky when he get his fix

Nigga be relieved when I get my shit  
Ain't nuttin' like dat Cali green  
Or dat Miami weed  
Prefer my trees no stem no seeds

But you got good stress I'll take dat  
Smokin', chokin'? But eyes wide open  
And I'm scopin' while I'm tokin'  
On dis potent shit I'm ready to roll it

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You know naturally I'm high  
Down in Memphis we smokin' on dat light  
Dats goin', keep you melo  
Bud goin' have your eyez tight

I dare any felo to smoke on dis all night  
You goin to have to tell yo friend to come and get cha  
Roll a blunt do and pass it to me mista  
If you fell you can't hang wit these?

Stay yo ass up off da hole you quit your guessin'  
All you doin' man iz ? And I'm restin'  
To dis non cheba bullshit you stressin'  
Tellin' me to quit smokin' dis green  
It jus' calm me down to keep my game clean

Man dis greenery iz made for inhalin'  
Smoke go to my lungs then I'm sailin'  
To a place where all you heard iz your vocab  
Project Pat I'm on dis track goin' up there

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Pass me da muthafuckin' blunt man  
Hurry up or else somebodys gonna get sprayed  
Cough and choke on da weed iz jus' what I've done  
I hit again and blow my niggaz a gun too

You smoke wit Paul he'll tell you how we doin' dis  
Itz not a day of smokin' dank  
Dat I'm gonna miss  
We gettin' high as a muthafucker ever seen us

While chillin' out on dat strip called Orleans  
Me and one of my road dogz kicked it kinda tuff

While I opened up da low key  
Me and dem folks [unverified] at da bottom  
Where da damn hataz be

And we partyin' like some rock stars  
While we pullin' [unverified]  
Ya'll wanna know what we was gettin' high on  
It wuz dat goddamn funk  
Sat there kinda frozen

Wit dem straws up to our noses  
Bought some ink to slow our rollin'  
Bump some V's  
Ain't gonna speak on dis shit no mo

So hit me once 'cuz it ain't no mo  
You shootin' dat [unverified]  
You betta watch yo dough  
I'm out of fire now holla hoe

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