

# Fatal1er "Kush"

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# [Hook]

Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it Roll up, wait a minute Let me put some kush up in it

### [Fatal]

Yo I'm smoking that kush nigga smoking that dro Puff puff, pass it then purple clouds I blow That Colorado kush got my eyes so low Passin up fakes vision in slow mo I stay blunted, call it a rountie Keep hoes wet just like a canteen Make them all jock, make them all scream I'll verse spitter gotta get it make them fiend I'm puffin on the green, waitin for the next She loves how it feel when we smoke before the sex I live big, call myself impress Black Gucci shoes with a all louie vest Only smoke the best, mile high stress Takin big hits, just to feel up my chest Call it the kush, call it the bless Young fatal one never settle for less

## [Akon]

I know you tryna get high Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways Make her work for this suicide Holla at me cuz I got it all day No need to fly to Jamaica Quarter ganja, we can get the same thing You want that bom bom biggy, holla at my niggi right here in LA Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

Hold up, wait a minute Let me put some beats up in it Hold up, wait a minute Let me put some beats up in it

I only want the green, paper and kush Got that smo, shit lookin like a bush Still stackin money, paper like books Still killin verses with akon on the hooks Let me get fame, never stop puffin, I got my money right, can't tell me nothing I'm just fatal aka the discussion I'm just me aka never bluffin Hates are nothing, still actin big But next to my kush ur still lookin like a kid 10 steps ahead, ur lookin like a grid Square ass nigga aint near what I did I'm stayin high till the day that I die You can find up way chillin in the sky Up in clouds u can call my ass fly I'm doin me so never ask why Never ask why, never ask why I'm doin me, so Never ask why, why, why

### [Akon]

I know you tryna get high
Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways
Make her work for this suicide
Holla at me cuz I got it all day
No need to fly to Jamaica
Quarter ganja, we can get the same thing
You want that bom bom biggy, holla at my niggi right here in LA
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

Hold up, wait a minute Let me put some beats up in it Hold up, wait a minute Let me put some beats up in it

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