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Real McCoy "Blueberry Yum Yum"

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Yeah, uhh Think I'ma try somethin that I ain't I ain't never did before on this one Let's go

[Chorus: Sleepy Brown] Get your lighters, roll that sticky, let's get higher (let's get higher) Got that blueberry yum yum and it's that fire (it's that fire) Get your lighters, roll that sticky, let's get higher (let's get higher) Got that blueberry yum yum and it's that fire (it's that fire) [Ludacris] Got a little bit of blueberry yum, yum And I never would a thought that it could taste this goooooood

Thank God for the man who put it in my hoooooood It's got me singin melodies I never thought I woooooould

I'm feelin sorry for the homies who be smokin wooooood

Chop chop, break it down for a player like ye ye ye ye.. I'm 'bout to find me a woman and skeet skeet skeet skeet..

I'ma keep smokin 'til I reach my peak peak peak peak.. Or 'til I'm stuck and my body feels weak weak weak weak..

Headed down to the Dungeon, wonderin, if they got some mooooore

And if they don't then I'ma haveta, settle fa, some 'droooooo

But it just ain't cool cause right on after, I'ma have-ta go

And continue on my mission fishin for the yum yum but I'm movin slowww

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Yes fire fire got me so tired, I'ma stop drop and rollllll Put a wet towel under the doooooooooooo Don't pass it I can't take it no moooooooooooo Somebody take a trip down to the stoooooooore Hurry please, cause I need some snacks snacks snacks snacks..

And how long will it take it to get back back back back..? Yes indeed, I'm a little off track track track track.. Off this weed, and I'm full of that 'gnac 'gnac 'gnac 'gnac..

Get on in that stankin Lincoln, crank it up, and riiide And it ain't enough room to fit the, other chicks, insiiiide

I'm so hungry with the munchies I'ma eat eveyrthing, in siiight

Me and my blueberries together and everything's, alriiiight

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Get the propane, roll dem thangs, and let's blow dis place uuuuuuuup

You already know what'suuuuuuuuuuu

I mighta had to pay some extra buuuuuuucks

But I really don't give a fuuuuuuuuuk

Cause a brother feels great great great great.

But I'm barely awake wake wake wake..

All bent out of shape shape shape shape..

So stomp on yo' brake brake brake brake..

If you tokin good then all the smokers, let me see, your flame

Don't know what you got but my bag'll, put yo' stuff, to shame

All the different kinds and other flavors, they don't mean, a thang

You can't compare it don't stare cause I got the ultimate Mary Jane

[Chorus]

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