

Redman

"SourDeezal"

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Gilla... House... Gilla house

[Hook]

I smoke purp to the haze
Smoke haze to the cheese
Smoke cheese to the kush
Smoke kush to the sourdeezal
And I ain't feeling... anything
When I roll the bomb, alright alright, its Gilla house

[Verse 1 - Redman]

Rollin up the marijuana bud
Jack, Crown and Raw in the blunt
Redman, my codename Cheech
Hash burns all in my carseats
I was a baby boy like tyrese
Hittin the L before rock the bells, wallice
Mr. Green, yeah thats me, got the knockout bud, the
muhammad a-leaf
Young as a Bob Marley when I speak
Po-po I hide the bud in the briefs
The highest of highs, your boys on fire
Smokin with me is like trying to Get Him to the Greek
420, I light up the kief, I'm a wiz at getting the currency
on the street
Bill Clinton said he hit weed in his speech
I smoke sour everyday of the week nigga, PREACH

[Hook]

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[Bridge] (Redman & Ready Roc)

LET'S GO

Smoke with you. [Okay]

The fire. [Gilla house in the building]

Come smoke with me [Brickcity!]

Let's go get higher
This boooooomb, its a sensation
Now breathe it in, all in your system
YEAH

[Verse 2 - Ready Roc]

Blunt filled with kush, cheese, purple, and sour diesel
I call that smoking reefer
I keep weed in my system, and truth be told I get
higher than Blake Griffin
And just imagine what I'm sipping, to drink this your
gonna need a prescription
So it better be highgrade if you selling me
And never start no cypher without telling me
Cup empty, I need a refill
Something to chase this E pill
I hit my dealer at 3 AM
I wonder if he got hash still
Cause Gilla house is what I'm reppin'
I stay high, get fly, I'm a Jetson
Now I'm on my high horse like a Weston
And I never leave the house without protection
That's something that pastor can't preach
But that's something a jail could teach
To get high we put our money on weed, and we
probably spend it all cause the sour ain't cheap
CHIEF

[Hook]

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its Gilla house, its Gilla house, its Gilla house

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