

Joonya & Trakboss

"Blown"

Visit "[Blown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Hook)

Now I been high but I ain't never been high like this
before

(I... I... I'm so blown)

And I done smoked but I ain't never smoked quite like
this before

(I... I... I'm so blown)

And I done leaned but I ain't never leaned quite like
this before

I'm so blown

(I... I... I'm so blown)

(Joonya, lehgo)

(Verse - Joonya)

Chillin with my potnas, po pimpin', probably aint got
shit to do

Send my potnas to get the swishers, we go get the
brews

Probably catch us playin some Twista or Kush and
Orange Juice

Ask me why my shades on at night, we just got
different views

Then we crack some spades while some ladies come
bring the liquor through

Smokin on that shit that's dangerous, call it Mystikal

Put this beef on a bun, she want some extra pickle, too

Think we on like the seventh blunt, feel like I'm sittin in
glue

Got the hand on your head stuck, like what the fuck we
do

What the fuck's in this red cup? I swear I cannot move

Got me in the same spot stuck but still ahead of you

Blunt gettin heavy as fuck, lift it up like a pedestal

Smokin on that lettuce, that cheddar, mozzarella,
fedda, ooh

Sippin on some devil spit, hella sick, got me hella rude

But this shits my medicine, better when I get in the
booth

Boy this high I never been, Heaven-sent, it's incredible

(Hook)

Now I been high but I ain't never been high like this
before
(I... I... I'm so blown)
And I done smoked but I ain't never smoked quite like
this before
(I... I... I'm so blown)
And I done leaned but I ain't never leaned quite like
this before
I'm so blown
(I... I... I'm so blown)
(Uh, TrakBoss)

(Verse - TrakBoss)
Sativa trees in garcia vega leaves
More prettier than a woman that's wearing maybeline
Loud pack, I wouldn't hear a hater scream
I talkin the kind that might just have her sayin things
She say she like cruise when she blowin on that ooh
I told her cool, roll up so we can make that move
Speakers playin what she want while we share the blunt
She say she in her man car but I'm in the front
It's somethin about Lake Shore Drive
And the lights from the skyline in the nighttime
And you flyin and for a second you gotta piece of mind
From the high blowin skicky off the vine, let me tell you
about it
Gettin blazed off the fattest bag of haze
Smoke it 'til it's gone then open a bag of lays
We do this every day, baby, blowin on that upscale
Tonight, it really got me up there, blown

(Hook)
Now I been high but I ain't never been high like this
before
(I... I... I'm so blown)
And I done smoked but I ain't never smoked quite like
this before
(I... I... I'm so blown)
And I done leaned but I ain't never leaned quite like
this before
I'm so blown
(I... I... I'm so blown)

(Talking outro)

Visit [Joonya & Trakboss](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.