

## **Dr.Dre**

### **"Kush"**

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(feat. Game, Snoop Dogg, Akon)

[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

[Dr Dre]

Now this that puff puff pass shit  
That Cheech and Chong glass shit  
Blunts to the head, kush spillin' no mattress  
Speed boat traffic, bitches automatic  
Cross that line, fuck around and get yo ass kicked  
We roll shit that burn slow as fucking malasis  
Probably won't pass it, smoke it till the last hit  
Down to the ashes, Mary J. a bad bitch  
Andre 3001 another classic  
Go ahead ask him bitches, bout "how I be smokin' out"  
Party all night, yea its goin' down  
Order rounds, we smokin' quarter pounds of that good stuff  
O yea we smokin' all night  
Yea puff puff pass that shit right here  
Nigga, better than my last batch, caramel complexion  
and her ass black  
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale,

[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

[Snoop Dogg]  
Still I am  
Tighter than the pants on Will.I.Am  
Backthrow, back still, I have a pound in my backpack  
Next to where the swishas at, smokin' presidential  
Got some bubba, I give me that  
Need it for my cataracts  
Four hoes, and I'm the pimp, in my Cadillac  
You can tell them Cali back  
Matter fact, they a know, this aint Dro  
Get a whiff of that  
No it aint no seeds in my sack  
You aint never gotta ask dawg  
What he smokin' on?  
Shit kush till my mind gone  
What you think I'm on  
Eyes low, I'm blown  
High as a muthafucka, aint no question bout it  
Niggas say smoke me out, yea I really doubt it  
I'm Bob Marley reincarnated, so faded  
So If you want it  
You know yo nigga homie,  
You can put it in a zag or a blunt and get blunted

Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

[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

We get that kush, we blow on the best smoke  
Inhale slow, no choke  
Make yo ass choke  
Hold up wait a minute  
You can go put it back  
Cuz what you got in yo sack boy, it aint that  
Aint that Kush, we blow on the best smoke

Inhale slow, no choke  
Make yo ass choke

(Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale)

[Game]

Niggas put my face on the milk carton, take the shit off  
Cause I've been home with the kids instead of breaking  
shit off

I'm asthmatic, aftermath-matic, Dre want me in the  
booth

The room better be padded cause I'm Loko

Psychotic, six hundred wide body

Lost a couple mill last year, but why cry about it

Westside got a nigga back so I throw my dubs up,

Never leave without my strap, it's like that

Got palm tree's, we comin' through on three's

The A-F-T-E-R-M-A-T-H nigga we got a army

Aftermath general, one love to fifty

Aint seen him in a minute yo, used to be my nigga yo

Money changed niggas, but we the same niggas

Add fuel to the fire, that makes the flame bigger

But sometimes ego's clash with dessert eagles

And I stayed loyal to the city where the weed grow

(compton)

(Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale)

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