

DJ Clue F/ The Lox

"Yeanheard"

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

[Chorus]

It's that weed, reefa, marijuana, herb down here we
call it that wood
off in the south YEANHEARD (repeat yeanheard 9
times)

[Big Pimp]

Now it's that weed, reefa, marijuana that got me
twisted
Hell we runnin' that wood awfully somethin' good so we
stay blistered
Off that thunder birdy yac
Dirty rolled dem auctimo's by the pack cuz' they bust so
slowly
And credited a sack from Pimpy Small cuz' you know he
know me
Hold on now that blunt comin' my way so high you hit it
for me
Plus you baby sittin', shit you tryin' to hog all the dope
Nigga stop runnin' off at cho mouth for you run out all
this smoke
But yet you wonder why you don't get high yo eyes aint
red
You off up in hea hittin' that wood like yo bitch ass
scared
You aint no chiefa foreal I peeped yo ass through the
rear view mirror
You in the back hittin' that dope like you smokin' a black
And if it aint none of that killa cream then that dope
aint no fiah
We roll em' fat like snicker bars and blow that smoke in
the sky
And that aint no lie cuz' we some Dirty niggas born to
die
Hell I can't tell, it seem to me like we was born to get
high
And raise hell off that

[Chorus x 2]

[Mr. G]

I don't know that yall bitches smokin' on in the east and
the west
But I know down south shit my niggas smoke the best
We chief that wood wood bitch you know that good
good
That greenchy green get cha high off in my hood hood
My eyes be low, my throat be warm, and plus it's half
way numb
And if I hit that thing too hard that smoke calapse my
lungs
Yall don't feel me, that's that shit my niggas blaze in
the Gump
And if you aint hittin' no wood like that you must been
smokin' bunk
Now what cha rollin' wit' shit we roll them dudge
mastas
We used to smoke them Swisher Sweets, but them
bitches run faster
Don't be jealous jockin' me because my wood some
skank
Someone puff action smoke one blunt and have the
whole house stank
And all that shit they talkin' bout' brah it aint all that it
seem
Hell I don't even know why they smokin' that wood it
aint all the way green
Know what I mean? Off in the village is where we kept
them blunts bunted
Up under the stairs lookin' out to see if security comin'
Cuz' we stay gone off that

[Chours x 2]

[Big Pimp]

It's that green wood that I inhale that got me lost
Movin' slowly nigga hold me before I fall

[Mr. G]

It's that green wood that I inhale that got me lost
Movin' slowly nigga hold me before I fall

[Big Pimp]

It's that green wood that I inhale that got me lost
Movin' slowly nigga hold me before I fall

[Mr. G]

It's that green wood that I inhale that got me lost
Movin' slowly nigga hold me before I fall

[Big Pimp]

It's that green wood that I inhale that got me lost

Movin' slowly nigga hold me before I fall

[Chorus]

Visit [DJ Clue F/ The Lox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.