

## **Dove Ronnie**

### **"I'm So Gone"**

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(Lil' Flip talking)

This for all the smokers  
get your lighters, get you a fat sweet  
put this in, and just ride heh

(Big Shasta:Chorus)

I can smell the chronic in the air tonight(tonight)  
smoke on, smoke on  
I been rollin paper squares all night long(night long)  
I'm so gone, I'm so gone

(Lil' Flip:Verse 1)

First you roll it up and put it to your lips  
fire it up, take a puff and let ya mind start to drift  
welcome to the world of pipes and bums  
if you a weed smoker you gon' like this song  
and if you don't smoke you better listen anyway  
you might as well find out what you missin anyway  
if it wasn't for chronic I don't know what I would do  
I'd probably just pack all my shit and move  
to Amsterdam where everybody smoke weed  
over there you can buy an ounce from a police  
so if I don't speak to you it don't mean I'm stuck up  
the only thing it mean is Lil' Flip is fucked up..

(Chorus)

(Lil' Flip:Verse 2)

So all you cats smokin bullshit you better stop it now  
cause the only thing I blow is Endo and Chocolate Thai  
everyday I get high I believe I can fly  
air freshner for my car, Visine for my eyes  
I'm a smoker so pass me the lighter  
I smoke so much I got my own fire fighter  
while I'm pull all nighters all week long  
you can call me and Taz a black Cheech and Chong  
I'm own my speaker phone gettin blowed like a feather  
25 dubbies on my dresser, yessa  
I'm a chain smoker ridin in a Range Rover  
and when I smoke Endo I use a flame thrower  
some people use X and PCP, but all I need is light green

trees for me  
and if I don't speak to you it don't mean I'm stuck up  
the only thing it mean is Lil' Flip is fucked up..

(Big Shasta:Chorus)

I can smell the chronic in the air tonight(tonight)  
smoke on, smoke on  
I been rollin paper squares all night long(night long)  
I'm so gone, I'm so gone

(Lil' Flip:Verse 3)

Ay you got hash, Endo type flight cousin  
I'm pumpin gas, by the stop light on Cuttlin  
I'm buzzin drivin in-tox-icated  
and the life style I live I know you got to hate it  
I smoke, and smoke, I never choke  
he got some bunk weed man get a roll  
I'm crackin jokes, I laugh and giggle  
I'm about to break it down so pass the scissors  
roll up a fatty and take puff  
roll up another if it ain't enough  
I smoke blunts everyday so don't ask me shit  
and if that weed ain't fire don't pass me shit

(Big Shasta:Chorus)

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