

Kreviazuk Chantal ''2 Joints''

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[Intro: Dum-Dum and Happy P] (Lighting a joint) (Coughs) [Dum-Dum) Go head maan Boy that's 5 [Happy P] That's got to be

[Verse 1: Dum-Dum and Happy P] [Dum-Dum] I hit it from worst ways After the first day I'm needin it everyday And twice on a Thursday Blood thick than water In pounds better than quarters I smoking two joints While I'm knockin down yo daughter Dope House Records is on fire So grab the estinguisher I smoked out in the beamer Bout to get emphezema Gun slingers rap singers With more stripe than the bengals No need for the gang sign I'm using my trigga finga

[Happy P] Now won't you roll one Po the four one Sometimes I'm real selfish and I'll smoke my weed with no one You know me I'm young Happy P Kick back aand blow a sweet While my niggas move keys Bitch please I got G's Sippin corona with lima squeeze And platinum P's Only smoke on the fine leaves I started out Sellin five dollar tweets And now I'm elevating Sellin 5000 dollar beats

[Chorus: Grimm]

I smoke two joints when I wake up In the car I smoke two joints I smoke two joints when in play video games And every 10,000 points I smoke two joints in time of peace And two in time of war ar I smoke two joints before I smoke two joints And then I smoke two more

[Verse 2: SPM and Low-G] [SPM]

Maan this killer herb got me runnin over curbs And writing these raps full of misspelled words I curse on my verse snatch yo bitch like a purse Cause she like the twinkies that I slapped on my herse I take two charges it's really quite harmless The only side effect is that it makes you retarded ha ha I started in 82 In fifth grade You can say I was in high school True smoka

[Low-G]

I got Mary at an early age Con mi hermosa Maria es mi esposa Mi sanchas Nina Rosa Mafiosa Pero es es otra cosa My wife es elosa No yores mariposa Tan chiclosa Te triago from coasta coasta I got your corizon droppin mi bolsa Borracho de tu besos Hoja pa mis wesos Me trais pesos Con hidea pa me seso

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Diamond and Grimm] [Diamond] Dimaond pop the balla scene Smoke two joints where I can beam Flip the scene bizatines Sippin lean sticky green Come out fresh when it spring Steady flossin diamond rings Bustin gats with Bing Catchin squares at ten Baby Beeshi got the throne Happy P we fitin to roll And shut em down we livin throwed Got the keys We got the vo's Hit and run cause the scheme Rush ya head and feel my spin Since diamond came around Now she down with a team

[Grimm]

Now I'm down with Bobby Brown But I love Al Green Keep a sweet in my mouth and anotha in my jeans Bout to blow em back to back takin two to the dome Home grown hydroponic always wanna get blown Stay stoned at home Drop a flow rock a show Got to go out the do Boppin hoe after close No hits snow switch Place a pink in my eye And I'm always down wit tryin new ways to reach for the sky

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Baby Beesh and Lil Bing] [Baby Beesh] Now I be blowin when it's mo than one but less than three That's the recipe Yes indeed blowin oooey gooey a neccesity Don't question me Blowin' heavily till I'm 70 That's the remedy Feelin famous like the Kennedy's From here to Tennessee sippin hennesse Smokin with intensity Feel my ghetto energy Fools be sweatin me for that rush in the Lebanese I be getting higher than the hills of Beverly Beverly [Lil Bing] Two joints be smellay in my Cadi From the Valley to Cali In the alley servin patties Hastled by federales Drippin candy Sippin brandy Twenty inches look fancy On my way to the grammys Hoes droppin they panties Got a freak named Sandy Makin hits like Sammie I'm posted up with biscuits and chicken fried steak at Grandy's Smashin off maan fo sho Got my tv's on glow Smokin two smokin four Then mo with two mo [two mo repeats till fade]

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