

Fettler

"Kush"

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Roll up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it
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Yo I'm smoking that kush nigga smoking that dro
Puff puff, pass it then purple clouds I blow
That Colorado kush got my eyes so low
Passin up fakes vision in slow mo
I stay blunted, call it a rountie
Keep hoes wet just like a canteen
Make them all jock, make them all scream
I'll verse spitter gotta get it make them fiend
I'm puffin on the green, waitin for the next
She loves how it feel when we smoke before the sex
I live big, call myself impress
Black Gucci shoes with a all louie vest
Only smoke the best, mile high stress
Takin big hits, just to feel up my chest
Call it the kush, call it the bless
Young fatal one never settle for less

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

I only want the green, paper and kush
Got that smo, shit lookin like a bush
Still stackin money, paper like books
Still killin verses with akon on the hooks
Let me get fame, never stop puffin,
I got my money right, can't tell me nothing
I'm just fatal aka the discussion
I'm just me aka never bluffin
Hates are nothing, still actin big
But next to my kush ur still lookin like a kid
10 steps ahead, ur lookin like a grid
Square ass nigga aint near what I did
I'm stayin high till the day that I die
You can find up way chillin in the sky
Up in clouds u can call my ass fly
I'm doin me so never ask why
Never ask why, never ask why
I'm doin me, so
Never ask why, why, why

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