

## Grand Malör

### "Weed & Drinks"

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[Verse 1: A.G.]

Wanna blow it? So roll it, breathe in and hold it  
Than you pass to whoever's the closest  
Do I grow it? No, believe me I'm focused  
It's O and A.G. and we drink it and smoke it  
I gotta have it it's a habit I don't even pass it  
Do you mean I'm a addict? No I just smoke a lot  
Son, I even stash it, one of these is magic  
My P.O. actin' like I'm supposed to stop  
In Amsterdam ten grams in the coffee shop  
In N.Y. I get as high as them astronauts  
I spend enough to cop something out off the lot  
And I can tell you how strong it is if I cough or not  
I puff the magic dragon, I got a ounce  
In every pocket, that's why my pants is staggin'  
I bomb out the moombay(?), smoked out my  
roommate  
And I should stop it but at this point is too late  
Lungs bleed 'cos son need that weed  
Can't find, if I don't puff I'ma eat that weed  
And it's with me in the clutch  
My six teams get mean when I slam dunk fifty and a  
dutch  
Inhale, then it hit me in the gut  
Let it out, slow real and it kick me in the nuts  
Ya know me, beats is pumpin', freaks is thumpin'  
Grow seed, ghetto bastards gotta have it  
I smoke trees, I keep puffin' I'm a fuckin' O.D.  
I taught shit and roll with parolees  
Keep it movin' or you catchin' a wild life  
We gettin' dirty no more livin' a foul life  
Since a baby, ??, sayin' that child trife  
It's A.G. and O.C. and we livin' a wild life

(O.C. speakin') Wanna fuck with that weed? Go see A  
Wanna get your liver dirty? Come see me.

[Refrain]

(A.G.) Son, I'm twisted off the herbs but I'ma roll  
another blunt

(O.C.) And I'm about to stray herb but I'ma pour another

cup

A cup of mo' (A.G.) and just a few more blunts  
(both) Bon Appetit y'all throw your L's and your drinks  
up

[Verse 2: O.C.]

Bars get poured out, liqs get poured out  
Chicks get drawn out, the whole world, somehow  
Remy and cranberry, ?? pass it heavy  
Twisted to the point I can't hold a drink steady  
A's puffin' his dutch and I'm off gin  
With the hardest juice in my vein, it's no pain!  
On some high grade things, love and happiness  
Finesse like the Remy, red and coke in his chest  
We get it liver than sippin' a screwdriver  
(Word Bond) The Bon Don Juan(???) is like a vulcano  
with lava  
Jack Daniel's hit you like a .38 revolver  
Rock you straight will have your hangover tommorow  
Take a sip A, fuck that weed  
Get your liver dirty, nigga, do it for me  
On the count of three I puff that Tran  
At the same time you hit the Remy and on  
(one, two, three...)

(A.G.) Roll it, spark it, pass if you can't hold it  
(O.C.) Pour, drink it, ??? if you can't control it

[Refrain]

O.C. and A.G. yo we drink it and smoke it...

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