

## Juicy J f/ Project Pat "Fiyayaya Weed"

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[Intro, Female vocalist] Step up here, in the club All eyes all over me Aww, lookie here The boys who got that fiyayaya weed [Hook, Female vocalist] Got that fiyayaya weed Fiya-fiyayaya weed Got that fiyayaya weed Fiya-fiyayaya weed Got that fiyayaya weed Fiya-fiyayaya weed Got that fiyayaya weed Fiya-fiyayaya weed [Verse 1, Juicy J] (Coughing/rapping) I got that (O-G Kush) Tryina get this money, man I'm on my grind, the (Mo' we push) Gotta stack that cheese, I'm sprung on trees, my (Habit is strong) Just workin through the day, so I can't even blaze, so it's (All night long) I don't trust myself, when I'm by myself, I'ma (Pimp my cash) Like in a convo short, when they choke, dro cough, like (Pimps turned glam) Or when I'm in the M, pass it down to a friend, you gon' (Push somethin good) Cause I got it from Khaled, passed out in the ally I done took two pills from a hooker named Sally With a big brown ass and a face like Halley [Hook x2] [Verse 2, Project Pat] North Memphis... I'm swag to death, I'm fresh to life, ho Suck weed smoke outta blunts like lipo-suction I don't need no introduction West Coast plug got me back in production Fiyayaya weed, all buzz and not no seeds True hustlas from the hood Always on us, keep some trees Breath cologne and I smell that kush Gotta nigga on blast so they swear I push That Northern Cali sell like heroin Two p's for the eight g's, I'm tearin up Package is open, I'm plain outta boat and Blunts for the cloakin, now we smokin A candy coating on my Charger Light the blunt, lets ride my Charger [Hook x2]

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