

## Juvenile F/ Bullet Proof, Hot Boys "Coughee"

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[ Devin ]

Hey muthafuckas, guess what I got  
I just came from the spot and I scooped up a pot  
Of this good coughee, I got it right up under my hat  
It's in a brown paper sack, it's a dime and it's fat  
Pass me a swisher so I can twist a  
Nice fat muthafuckin spliff for ya, mister  
Shit, cause I'm ready to get wired up  
First I lick the leaf and I tie it up  
Get the lighter and fire it up  
But bitch, when you get it don't be tryin to hit it hard  
So you cough and you joke and you slob and you fart  
Fuckin round with my coughee, bitch, you better be  
cautious  
Cause hoe, you know I roll big old horse dicks  
To keep you blowed higher than giraffe nut  
I spend my last ten even if I need a half cut  
My girlfriend trippin out she don't understand why  
I come in fucked up every night and I

Drink about two or three coughees in the mornin  
(Bitch get off it, I gotta have coughee)  
I get high so I try to keep a whole pile on it  
(I gotta have coughee)  
So if you know where to get a fat dime, bitch, I want it  
(Bitch get off it, I gotta have coughee)  
Just go and get the weed, hoe, I got five on it  
(I gotta have coughee)

[ Devin ]

A nice good cup of coughee, somethin for your head  
I keep a sack on my back just like ( ? )  
At your door in the morning, hoe, get up, roll a square  
I got some weed that's guaranteed to make your  
eyeballs bleed  
Not a dime this time but a nice fat quarter  
We call our shit coughee but we don't dip it in that  
water  
Just straight weed, muthafuckas, no sugar no cream  
Save all that shit for all them old school dopefiends  
This dedicated to my fellow coughee drinkers

Like Corey, Dexter, Keith and Crhis, I like to thank y'all  
For comin by the crib when I'm broke to get a nigga full  
(Smokin that weed) and drinkin Schlitz Malt Liquor Bull  
Cause when I rap, that's all I need  
And a friend with weed, now that's a friend indeed  
Yo and since I'm unemployed and every day is my off-  
day  
I kick off my shoes and I booze and I choose to drink  
coughee

[ CHORUS ]

[ Devin ]

I know your breath get stank (a-ha), your throat get dry  
(yeah)  
But I like gettin high, bitch, I'm blowed right now  
I got a brew in my hand, Lil' James can't understand  
Why we stumblin through the studio drunk again  
Drinkin coughee, eyes red, tight and shiny  
When the laws get behind me, yo, my nuts don't get  
tiny  
I just reach up under my seat and get my heat and get  
em off me  
Cause they took my driver's license but them bitches  
can't have my  
coughee

(Gotta have coughee)  
Oh I gots to have coughee  
(Gotta have coughee)  
I said I gots to have coughee  
(Gotta have coughee)  
Don't fuck with my coughee  
(I gotta have coughee)  
Oh hoe, you know I'm finna go  
and score me some mo'  
and I be back in half an hour or so  
with some coughee  
(Gotta have coughee)  
What a nigga need is some coughee  
(Gotta have coughee)  
(Gotta have coughee)  
I gots to have sess  
(Gotta have coughee)  
I gots to have skunk  
(Gotta have coughee)  
I gots to have indo  
(Gotta have coughee)  
That shit ain't no punk  
(I gotta have coughee)

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