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SoulFly F/ Limp Bizkit "Zignaflyinblow"

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[Double-K]

Hold me a one and I'm blunted

Each and every other hour

On the bad vacant find I'm back to?

You niggas out there smokin that dope

Tell your mumma "shut up"

And they crack its the herbalonics

Some people call it the chronic

I call it the best stress reliever, the mind pleaser

Dakobe told me that its the best way to pull a skeezer out the

Draws, no flaws when I begin to roll up

Hey, whats up big man, can I hit that?

Dude, Hold up

We'll talk about it right after I'm done getting bouted

Stay clouded with my local reefer merchant so my purchase will be fat

Not skinny, yeah I smoke plenty

And it aint to look pretty, I bring j's up this stone city

floating round my town, cracking jokes, eating food

Acting the fucking clown and all my friends are down

To chip in, and hit a few, I mean ?? a few

And if you don't like Cheeba then this song aint for you

I'm sayin you should try it, dont be a fake my brother

Put your lips up to the shit and close your eyes and hit

the motherfucker

Fuck your friends and everything that they know

I'm Double-K bringin it up, its one minute like a pro

So all my weed head niggas get busy in the place

I'm out three times, i'ma bout to take one to the face

like...

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