

Ko

"Bourbon"

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Yo yo check this, yo check this
It's that new Koaster right there
Sound proof, Corrupted Nostalgia, 416
We gonna show them how we do exactly, exactly, just
like this.

Smells like someone's, cooking up some bullshit, and I
I guess I'm gonna let 'em cook up around me
Thought about school, I put the books back
Went in the kitchen, I learned to cook crack
Little baking soda, a little choch
Lab that water, and you got your rocks
It's like

What's that guy on the corner keep selling ya?
Keep buying it, I keep telling ya
That you're a whole lot smarter than ya think
Put a little bit more bourbon in your drink
Come on
What's that guy on the corner keep selling ya?
Keep buying it, I keep telling ya
That you're a whole lot smarter than ya think
Put a little bit more bourbon in your drink
Come on

Smells like someone's, really cooking up some bullshit,
and I
I guess I'm gonna let 'em cook up around me
'cause no one get's to smoke for free man, and that
the policy
And well I, want my food man, I want that food man, we
want that food man
And every puff ya take 's your mistake
Your bones and body gonna crack and shake
It's like

What's that guy on the corner keep selling ya?
Ya keep buying it, I keep telling ya
That you're a whole lot smarter than ya think
Put a little bit more bourbon in your drink
Come on

What's that guy on the corner keep selling ya?
Ya keep buying it, I keep telling ya
That you're a whole lot smarter than ya think
Put a little bit more bourbon in your drink

And he smoke, with a smile on his face
'cause he say, he love how it taste
Decreases it, let it just always
Believe me, he gonna die in this place
And he smoke, with a smile on his face
'cause he say, he love how it taste
Decreases it, let it just always
Believe me, he gonna die in this place
(Shit shit, crack fiend shuffle)

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