

Unplug

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

Roll, roll, roll another J "Alright, go ahead, hit playback"
And don't tell me "We're rolling"
That you're too high "Can he not hear us?"
No, no, no "I don't think his headphones are-"
"What is he doing?" "I don't think his headphones are plugged
in."
You're gonna get baked
So let's blaze the night away "Fritz! Can he not- what is-"
'Cause girl, it's Friday "I don't understand. Can you push the-"
Cannabis "He can't hear shit"
Get that [?] in you "He is just in there killin' it. God damn"
'Cause I want to, want to
[?] (Baby, baby)
[?] "Come on, God damn it, Chris!"
And they know we do "Chris!" "Chris!"
[?] "You know what, go in there and knock on the door"
[?] "This is fuckin' ridiculous."
[*knock knock knock knock*] "Chris!"
Yeah, yeah
"Oh my God. Are you done? We got a song to record!"