

## What I Be On

Devin the Dude

Folks be tripping on me, I just be doing my thang  
Hoes be liking the way my big old nuts hang and swang  
People out in public see me smoking on my herb  
They want me to sell them some  
But I must conserve

I'll be getting by  
I'll be staying focused  
I'll be getting high  
I hardly get noticed  
I'll be on my grind, nah  
I'll be on my hustle, ya'll  
I stay on my P's and Q's  
My weed and brew  
Yeah  
Just the tools that I use  
To get me in a good mood  
I don't know about you  
Everybody got their on niche

(Each and every one of you be needing some kind of shit)

Sometimes I get tipsy  
Get so high that I forget  
That I had enough and I just keep puffing this shit  
A lot of times I'm cool although it seems I'm fast asleep  
(Ey man, I'm having to ping pong this motherfucker, come on, pass it to me)

(Do what you do, just stay off of my dick)

I chill out at the crib  
I roll my green and smoke so much  
No female companion and it seems I lost my touch  
But I love the ladies and the ladies they love  
When I was ten my teenage girlfriend asked me for some wee-weed

(Each and everyone of you be needing some kind of shit)