

I'm 'bout to hit the boof  
Smokin' something new  
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Smokin' something new  
(Back once again)

Ro-ro-roll the boof, then I smoke, then it's all gone  
Hit that G so hard that I fall off  
Taking shots in the dark, that's a bad call  
Going straight for your head, gotta saw it off  
I got a bag on the way  
Smokin' a zip in a day  
What were you trying to say?  
Making it up on the way

I never say what I need when I need you  
Never say what I need when I need you  
I'm good on the weed, but I need you  
I might hit the weed, I might hit the boof

I'm addicted to Monster, money, and weed, yeah  
I'm blowin' clouds so loud, you can't fuckin' see, yeah  
I'm addicted to everything that I see, yeah  
I'm addicted to making money off me, yeah  
I might go and throw my phone into the lake, yeah  
It ain't hard to quit caring what you think, yeah  
Burnt me one too many times like a tree, yeah  
Now there's fire raining down on your screams, yeah