

# Blow It In Her Face

**Baby Bash**

I'm high in the party high in the party high in the party [x2] I light it up  
and blow it in her face [x4]

Backwood full of sticky  
And it gotta be a wood yeah I'm hella picky  
Tipsy pourin liquor on my kidneys  
On a whole zip when I smoke I need 50  
Like nuff I got grapes  
Gods gift man I gotta say grace (Thank You Lord)  
Your girl looking like she wanna taste  
So I light it up and blow it in her face  
If you keep it lit be the model  
I think I'm about to move to Colorado  
Or seeato I mean Seattle  
Somewhere I can smoke where you niggas can't tatttle  
Long dreads like mac dre  
No rare-o chick go that way  
I'm bout to roll up a fat j  
And fire up with the dj cuz

Girl scout loud pack from a car though  
Light it up lemme give her a charge though  
And I better get your weathers late cornrow  
Smoking shit that'll give your ass parvo  
Top shelf Nigga good for your health nigga  
Growing in the woods make a nigga wealth bigger  
Hot head and she drop dead gorgeous  
But Bad bitch on my side that I'm watchin  
All night we gon post shit  
Around the bay on this mothafucking ghost shit  
Half a pound on a road trip and I bet we gonna blow bitch  
Party buss falled out like its burning  
Now that's what I call higher learning  
And if the dj keep the table turning  
We gonna get higher than messiah no sermon

It was me I did it  
The purple in the air I lit it  
I'm on further gone  
Me and cousin smoking like cheech and chong  
I'm finna blow it up its a bomb thing  
Break it down roll it up I'm the fireman  
You can catch it in a backwood  
I was smoking on that cookie (That's Good)  
Bad bitch say she wanna taste  
So I light it up and blow it in her face  
I was somewhere outter space  
This this shit slapps this beat bang  
Fucking with baby bash on them airplanes  
Turnt up but I'm twisted off the hurricane  
Follow everything hoes wanna jock  
I be on my high ones they don't do the socks