

Black Umbrella (The Right Stuff)

Bad Lip Reading

Just give me that blunt and I'll last all night, all night
I wish I had like 500 (I wish I had like 500)

Damn boy, if it hurt the first time
Shouldn't be riding inside the whore shack
Dude's so crazy, he tryin' to sell me hubcaps
Hubcap lover won't get anywhere without
That bazooka in the front and then a homie tattoo
On his shoulder from a Puerto Rican dude he used to know
A dark threat in the oasis sayin' "go shorty"
Listen up, boys

We'll have time to play when you go and move that Jaguar
Black umbrella, black umbrella
I'ma bring stars to make us bizarre
We gonna have a bonfire tonight
Yeah, yeah, yeah
We smokin' the right stuff
We smokin' the right stuff

Extra lemon in my Diet Snapple
Makes a girl happy
Oh yeah, that's right
Shit, that's right
Tea got me jammin' from head to toe

Now, why in the world did you treat me
As if I didn't understand trigonometry and Tai Chi
Inverse cosine (see?)
Oh my gosh, there's never gonna be a better Padawan than me
"Meshuggeneh Vinny" had a hoopty
And the boom boom started moving us
Till he proceeded to jump out the train
And braid his show-dog, "Tiny Timmy Tokyo"
And I'm pregnant

But right now I'm flying and my crew is on the floor
Black umbrella, black umbrella
I'ma get dumb and bang a wizard
We gonna have a bonfire tonight
Yeah, yeah, yeah
We smoking' the right stuff
We smoking' the right stuff

Ain't no big cauliflower
Pinch me, ow, don't forget to kiss it
Please, help me down from this swing
I got my plasma sword and I'm ready to crank it

Happy tree, I drink smoothies
Don't worry dawg, I'm tryin' to find my shrimp
In the cabbage patch, pink spaghetti
500 crackers I was saving for my granny
Cosmic wings, whoopsie
Let's buy two big industrial windmills
I already got one
Who needs three?

Well, the first one, I broke it

But right now I'm flying and my crew is on the floor
Black umbrella, black umbrella
We'll blaze up a blunt in my car
We going home to eat, ok?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
We smokin' the right stuff

But right now I'm flyin' and my crew is on the floor
(Samurai)
Black umbrella, black umbrella
We'll blaze up a blunt in my car
We gonna have a bonfire tonight
Yeah, yeah, yeah
We smokin' the right stuff
(Windmill)
We smokin' the right stuff