

# Best Thang Smokin

Berner

Bigg Snoop Dogg, Berner, Wiz  
Family first

Yeah, me and Wizzle man

This the best thang smokin'  
Puertorican girls in my bed, bust that thang open  
Growhouse full of KK in Oakland  
Bags full of cash, got my safe overflowin'  
I've been stayed loaded, I used to trim  
Now we give each other pounds just to burn with our friends  
See, this shit in my bag, ain't something you can buy  
Before 911, I would make the pack fly  
Envelope was full of cash, will show up at my door  
Is it strange that I don't miss that feelin' anymore (it is)  
A hundred pack on my floor or more  
All big faces in my drawer for sure  
I pulled off the light with something nice to ride in  
Everybody know who the one with the best supply is  
Me and Wiz stay holded  
We ridin' through the city just smokin'  
This bag so crazy

Now I know this might seem strange  
But if you smoke, we choking  
High with ya, less you roll up them planes  
See I've been wa-tchin' you for a while  
And I just gotta let you know that  
We got the best thang smokin'  
(best thang smokin, yea)

Ay, you know I got it  
Keep it, sweep it, peep it, light it, lit it  
All things cannabis, Doggy D-O-Doubled and did it  
Forever committed, they will never admit it  
But I don't trip off of that, I just get right back up in it  
And put my feet on the yellow brick road and walk it out  
And keep my head to the sky blowin' smoke out my mouth  
O's in flows, circles with the power plant  
Rollin' blunts, sittin' down, leavin' buds on my pants  
And every chance I get to blow some KK  
With my cousin Ray J  
These niggas actin gay-gay  
Ay ay, so I told my home boy maylay Let me use your AK, cause they say  
I been havin' money since Dre Day  
So what, know what  
Also been buyin' more trees than the law allow  
Bang bang! Shut it down, roll up another pound  
It may look strange, but it feels awfully good to me

Now I know this might seem strange  
But if you smoke, we choking  
High with ya, less you roll up them planes  
See I've been wa-tchin' you for a while  
And I just gotta let you know that  
We got the best thang smokin'  
(best thang smokin, yea)

I stay so lifted, my crew is so gifted  
No one could reach our levels once the Fuel is twisted  
Once the Cookies burnin', turns into a function  
Trichomes, gleamin, beamin like it ain't nothin'  
You salty bitches steamin', green with envy  
Yes my green is plenty, I won't give you any (ha)  
And now you gotta have it  
They want the flower or the concentrate gotta dab it  
Haters curse me but they're thirsty for the big endorsements  
You dirty bitches couldn't hurt me, why fuckin' force it  
We ain't going nowhere, we deeply rooted  
Cali kings raising Cali queens, keep it movin'  
Ninety days and ninety nights, so many lights  
So many heights to reach, many delights  
That be whole tight, goin' in 'bought the whole night  
Got the best shit lit and it's so right

Now I know this might seem strange  
But if you smoke, we choking  
High with ya, less you roll up them planes  
See I've been wa-tchin' you for a while  
And I just gotta let you know that  
We got the best thang smokin'  
(best thang smokin, yea)