

# Smokers

Berner

La Música de Harry Fraud

Yeah I drink, and I smoke  
If I can't blow my weed in this club  
Then I'm a get ghost  
I'm in it with the smokers (smokers, smokers, smokers)  
I'm always with the smokers (smokers, smokers, smokers)  
I party with the smokers (smokers, smokers, smokers)  
If I can't blow my weed in this club  
Then I'm a get ghost

You know I fuck with you, if you fuck with the smokers  
Three pre-rolleds, a little more up than a quarter  
Smoke in the club, Wax hits in my hoopty  
I'm stucked on the couch, gettin' stoned like a loser  
Bern don't touch no bud rot either  
White powder molds you can go ahead and keep it  
And glass tips make the J taste cleaner  
Me Big Snoop, B-Real and Khalifa  
Can't forget about spitta and all my other people  
We smoke everywhere we goin', treat herb like it's legal  
Roll Sherbet, not really into Diesel  
Smoke out in London, France and Ibiza  
Raw wide roller big time stoner  
Growin' 5 millions shout out to the goons  
I'm a smoker, smoker, smoker  
Two hits off the Snow Man, Wax and it's over

Shout out to my growers and all stoners  
What you smokin' on, OG Kush flowers  
If you look up in the sky, see a smoke signal  
It's a Westside it's so simple  
Pull a place Say you ridin' high but you a low level  
We got them strains, medals  
Ain't nobody up who got a Rollie Twist  
Now and they takin' shot and they missin'  
But green shinin' like the ice on your wrist  
So much sugar on the cookie got you blind to this shit  
Medication on deck seem better  
Candy flavoured on the King Shatter  
You fuckin' with the most higher make a toast  
Cheese to the