

Dub Sack

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

Yeah! Blaze ya dead homie MEC! Ten years in the making.. know about it, bitch!

Dubsack, I got your back!
Hand you that for the Andy Jack.
Parked on mac in a purple lac, trying to fatten up my stacks.

Lookin for the twin twin twin
Check the purple mac with the switches hand damn,
From the back ben quarters B ten
Auto mac cause I got a couple twelves to trade it for a sack.
I got big way, and cut it straight up on,
48 sacks and they all fat dubs,
do the math cause making hand over fist paying six for a pound of that bubba kush shit,
made them other hoes quit when I sealed up the block
6 shotgun shells and only 2 shots,
now it's my spot, my place to shine,
my street, my curb make money on a dime
Sup, you need a dime and I'm right on top,
got me some nickelbacks for the bitches at the stop sign,
just a little sample, only for the ample women,
got a jackson and a dubsack you gettin'!

I take coin star notes to bottle return slips,
phone cards, 360 points, I'm even with.
I once took a headshot from this rap bitch,
and the drought is raining over here, I got your fix.
Paint your ass what it is it's the newest in the biz,
By now they know mosquito I ain't fucking with no meds
Only fuck with whole grain at the heaviest of strain.
A dubsack a day, it'll take away your pain, take the pressure off your brain
, take the worry out your mind,
load a dubsack in a blunt, and get high in hell,
to smoke, choke, you feelin' good right?
Everything's a party when the dub's inside

1 for the nickel,
2 for the dime,
20 for the dub of that bubba kind,
1.50 for the quarter, 3 for the half,
6 for the O with the pink giraffe
YO!

All my lettes' and los' everybody knows
that I'm out selling dubsacks after the shows.
In the purple caddy out the back window
15 for my fam, 20 for you other hoes.
You know this shit is actual
when a half on a digiscale
2 grams of bud and a half of gram of baggies sale
No stems or seeds, that shit has been gone.
only keep the high gray, so you can get your smoke on,
your homies get their coke on, rips from the glass,
where burn the whole shack puts the smoke in the air,
dubsacks I got em, best trees I got em,
once you got a dub you can never live without em!

15 for the juggalos,
15 for the juggalos,
15 for the juggalos,
and 20 for you other hoes.

[Chorus x2]