

Toxic Constituents

Buck 65

Shit Some start smokin' for weird reasons concerning fashion But me, I hate all of that shit with a burning passion Cigarette, something gets my eyebrows all in a twist Ballin' a fist, yellow fingers, can call it a diss Cause like I don't want all of my eyeballs dried out So head for the hideout, man ya should have never tried out Stay home, blow that smoke up your own ass Move the grass, you're grossin' me out with every second breath You're begging death, you're making me choke I wish you'd hurry up and start takin' a stroke, I don't say it for the sake of a joke I'd rather snack on a cactus with asbestos It's why I prefer doin' shows out on the west coast No smoking only, I'm the cardiovascular Muscular masculine, spectacular, gas mask wearin' Rap Mass who's strapped with an ash tray But some MC's come to please with the gum disease instead Stayin' alive for the full suit of armor maybe But smoke and cigarettes during pregnancy can harm your baby Bad idea, as soon as I see someone lightin' up It puts me on edge and my stomach muscles tighten up Please keep your cancer to yourself with your black lungs The wack one's bum smokes from someone when they lack funds Trust me, it feels like my throat is rusting My lungs are busting, it's frustrating and disgusting Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke can you smell the smoke