

Smokin Up

Chris Travis

Everybody smokin up. I say everybody smokin up
Everybody smokin up. I say everybody smokin up
Unable to transcribe song: the artist sounds like he has a speech impediment throughout the entire song
Unable to transcribe section of song leading up to the lines below
Niggas put your bitches up, you couldn't know
Hey bro am over you, am a hustler
Education and trust
Smoking like a
Bitches they over-think, I think they do it
Everything they say is me, I think they wrong
Take a bitch... and leave her gone never late, when am gone
Niggas never hated me
Thugging for the industry, I stay along
And they coming for, you with me, I leave strong
Unable to transcribe section of song leading up to the lines below
I feel the whole chemistry, I got it wrong
She watching me
Said she found a bank, she go flew down to LA
I'm smoking too much, I can't even think
She want to come over and
She want to do something she never did
She want to face something she never did
She want to be someone she never be
She want to be somewhere, she want to win
Said she found a bank, she go flew down to LA
I'm smoking a joint till I can't feel my face
She flexin and she wet, we fuck before we hit the bank
My money come in cheques, and it's heading to the bank
Hey, why you fuck my bitches because you be my speed
Hey, whole one for the south, in your city for the week
Need an ounce just to sleep, and some cash just to eat
Hey, what the fuck you niggas mean?