

THE REEFER

Chris Travis

Hahahahahahaaaa!

Smoking and rolling that fucking reefer
Lil' Chris Travis bumping through yo' speakers
Nigga talk shit he gone see the reaper
Taking yo' bitch but I will not keep her
Gun on my waist on the side is my beeper
Fucking yo' ho boy you better not believe her
Fucking that ho, after that she a sleeper
Come in this bitch black flag with the heater
Thinking and stuffing that fucking sativa
Mary Jane she my damn reliever
Getting that fucking cake my nig
420 wake and bake my nig
Time to start my day my nig
When you skeet aim for her face my nig
First fuck it will never be the same my nig
Sit back roll up propane my nig
Riding and sliding and grinding, bitch I'm getting it how I'm s
upposed to
Gripping on that mother fucking all black chrome fool
Smoke it and puff it and pass
Chasing and taking this cash
Eyes red off the thrax
Bomb field with some hash

Keeping that reefer, that fucking sativa
Smoke till I choke and I bust on a diva

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Bitch
Hahahahahahaaaa!