

# Hotline

Dizzy Wright

She got a pass to use my hotline card  
Got my cellphone charged  
Get to the gate and give your name to the guards  
Rely on me  
Making it smooth, I knew you was coming  
My past traumas taught me who you around, who you becoming  
And I can't read minds without no energy, can't  
Most of the time your bad decisions will have your mind running  
Smoke off my negative thoughts  
Wish weed was legal everywhere, pass the federal law  
I got respect for us all  
And I don't work like I'm expecting to fall to say the least  
Nothing will bring you greater peace than blazing up that tree  
And if it's not the first, it's gotta be in your top three  
Can't ignore the red flags but overthink, it's bittersweet  
Eating [?] dishing bags out, Pistol Pete  
I like to smoke the weed to put the amateurs to sleep  
I play for keeps and hell is hell, feel relief  
Just hit my hotline, what you need?

If it's 2 o'clock, [?] on the dot  
If you find you laying up  
I can give you what you want  
Just hit me on my hotline  
Yeah, yeah  
And if it's 4 AM, got nothing to do  
You're chilling with your girl, you can bring your friend too  
Girl, just hit me on my hotline  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I get them late nights texts  
Cloud emojis and heart eyes in the message  
Bring some Backwoods, you can pull up to the session  
Yeah your man got you stressin'  
So you just wanna kick back and relax, no question  
And she always [?] when she roll through  
Might hit the shop but she's still saying I'ma go too  
'Cause I got so many flavors like them Now N Laters  
We be blazing now but we'll be fuckin' later  
I bag on blunts, she only fuck with papers  
Hit my hotline, yeah the lifesaver  
I'm highly favored  
Got that food for your soul, yeah you know I cater  
And all my weed is tailored, yeah my packs is custom  
I can't front 'em  
My line be jumping, gotta keep it coming  
But when I see you buzzing I pick up the call  
Always got what you need baby, problem solved

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Was it hard to find weed back then?  
Impossible, there was no weed