

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