

# Who Got The Chronic

Dizzy Wright

[Hook:]

And I say...

Who Got The Chronic?

Who Got The Chronic?

Cause me I'm tryna smoke

So if you tryna roll let me know

[Verse 1:]

Tell me where the weed at

Homie stop trippin I need that

Gettin some feedback

It's cool though

Hey, move ho

I ain't with the bullshit

I'm with the cool shit

With the get high go to school shit

Whatever works

Put whatever first

If you doing your dirt that's cool nigga

Always stay in school nigga

You rule nigga

You and you too nigga

Your homies and your boo nigga

I'm just tryna keep it G for the youngsters

Fuck niggas always gonna be fuckers

Suckas

But guarantee they can't touch us

Honestly these lil niggas love us

So ask em

[Hook: x2]

Who Got The Chronic?

Who Got The Chronic?

Cause me I'm tryna blow

So if you're tryna roll let me know

[Verse 2:]

They hate on the G boy

But they know what they see boy

Joy, happiness

I'm glad as shit

I do my thang

I hit the club

Snatch your bitch, she leaves and comes back, boomerang

Fly boy, high boy that's me

Stoner boy, I be low key

SwizZzle in the back

Hop on the track

And me I'm getting high basically spitting about all of  
the niggas that's wack

Oh shit, did we say that?

Playback

You got your Maybach

Guarantee we rob you

I'm speaking from the soul boy

Oh boy

[Hook: x4]  
Who Got The Chronic?  
Who Got The Chronic?  
Cause me I'm tryna roll  
So if you tryna go let me know

[Bridge:]  
I get so high  
I swear that I could touch the sky  
I gotta get by

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]  
Hoppa got the chronic  
SwizZzle got the chronic  
Hopsin somewhere  
Sittin in a chair  
Without no chronic  
But it's cool  
Cause Dizzy keep the chronic  
Dizzy always keep the Chronic

Oh shit! I just freestyled all of that by the way!  
That's my new hit single, who got the chronic  
You know what I'm saying, you gonna hear me on the  
radio  
On cereal boxes and everything, who got the chronic  
comin to your city nigga, holla!