

Fruit Rolled Up

Dot Dot Curve :)

I love to smoke a lot, never see me, nah
High up in the sky I go
Call up everyone I know
And ask em who got it
Let's roll up, who got it
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I'm smoking pound after pound
I always stay up, yeah, I never come down
My eyes are super hippie
Kinda low, lookin chinkie
I'm never shitty
I smoke so much, I smoke so much
I don't know what, I don't know what
What?
Roll me up that chocolate blunt
I call that my sweet weed
Sweeter than swisher sweets
Mary Jane in my brain
Fulfill my needs, I never say please
I just smoked on her bushy tree
Blowing out clouds and clouds
Yeah, I'm floatin' on 'em
Now I announce that I just shitted on 'em
Piss on your face like a urinal
'Cause I'm the stoner boy general
Get it through your skull

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Who got that fucking Mary Jane
Make me go fuckin' insane

Makes me feel like I have no brain
I go so hard in the bain
I like that shit that just stank
It make me go crazy
Fucking back, kicking it
Like I'm fucking lazy
I like that sticky green
Lighten up my Christmas tree
So fuckin' fly that I am floating
Y'all can get on me
Levels where I wanna be
Ain't no ones comparison
I'm fuckin' up, but so what
I just smoked another blunt you fucks
Fuck me, no fuck you twice and backwards
See I do it real slick, no slackers
I be like Hewlett Packards
Uploads and downloads
Bitch, I got this shit
In the up neck chokehold

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Yeah I'm that little nigga 'bout to keep the block hot
And I got them bitches scared when they hear the Glock cock
Told you motherfuckers I'm nothing but top notch
And my timing is so perfect you can check a stop watch
Gun so big, shoot out a rocket
Take a niggas head and put it in my pocket
This day forward got this game on lock
Guarantee you niggas I'ma blow the spot
Turn the shit up, you ain't heard nothin like this
Y'all niggas think you're hard cause you're in the club and crisp
No you nervous man if I was you I'd be pissed
When you finally get a shot, you get dismissed
I'm the little nigga making money by the acres
And I stack more bread than the local deli baker
When I'm ready I just sit there, hold the piece steady
Blow one round watch your ass drop to the ground yeah

If a motherfucker wants to start shit, yeah
I don't give a fuck, I yell I'm high
Always busy, smoking these trees
Hit after hit, I'm feelin lazy
Rockstar lifestyle, yeah, I made it
You just outdated like expired food
Check your gag reflex cause I just threw up you

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