

# Marijuana & Bussdowns

Huskii

Woah  
4 days man, shit  
Wanna feel good  
We can make you feel good  
Check

Ask the devil my karma is getting rough now  
I be fifty thousand on marijuana and bussdowns

Italianas and Benihanas for lunch now  
Blow a couple racks on my brothers if they got funds now  
Heavy spliffs  
Sexy chicks  
Meriton  
In and out Versace so much they gave me a membership  
Now they trying to ban me because of censorship  
But we been bouncing blows so I know we been on the precipice  
Me and HUSKii be grinding until his daughter eats  
I'll be right beside you 'till we're 43  
Chillin getting high I provided all these imported trees  
Same day you went inside we paid the lawyer fee  
Smoke a couple of jays  
Tell violet that uncle chill is gonna puff on the flame  
Until your daddy and his brothers get that money arranged and then we (Shh)  
A crazy couple of days  
Now I'm back with the accountants and doing busy with Charlie Sloth  
Bout to fuck my lawyer on couches until the party stops  
Wake her up tell her bounce and go get the charges dropped  
I'm in and out the banks and my brother gave me a parking spot  
The coke levels are heavy I think the heart'll stop  
Sittin' round a table discussin' 'bout all the scars we got  
Broken souls'll be broken and that's why we laugh a lot  
But hidin' all my pain from my family's what I'm master of  
Aftershocks  
Earthquakes  
Tinie Tempah I'll be stressin' till this herb came  
Señorita you can call me by my first name  
Put on Jeremih let me fuck you like my birthday  
Bitch buy what you want, I get skrilla  
Baby know about the steeze that I be on  
I'm Hakeem Olajuwon  
You know that I get swisher when I'm  
Baby I'm deathzilla  
I ain't gon' be meetin' your parents like Ben Stiller  
Nah I ball out on this bitch like I'm Reg Miller  
Strike up on the net, Ben Zimmer  
Fuck tryna stack a milly I'm workin' for 10 figures  
Yeah damn right money goin' landslide  
Puttin' all my funds into a business then a franchise  
Tryna get my man high  
I handle these herbs  
And this money is for my brothers cause my family first

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Ask the devil my karma is getting rough now  
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We on the race to the money but we ain't slowin' down  
The slow is brown we get it then overflow it down  
We came up with a stick  
Now we go in throw a pound  
Into pack crowds we sold 'em out in a couple hours  
I'm tryna pay off this lawyer  
I gotta buckle down  
My daughter only in Gucci now when we runnin' round  
This baby seat with a key in it  
She ain't even been in this whip  
She sleeps with the bulletproof window hummer now  
I ain't clashin' these rappers  
I'd have to dumb it down  
Fuck a crown, I'll be the king in my fuckin' town  
My youngest catchin' a shuttle bus for another ounce  
Top boy I been hustlin' for a summer house  
I can't wait for the day that they let my brothers out  
Hunting round  
Doing drops  
Becomin' a fuck around  
I'm overthinkin' my family members who underground  
I wonder if they can see me now  
Would I done 'em proud