

## Fiyayaya Weed

Juicy J

Step up here, in the club  
All eyes all over me  
Aww, lookie here  
The boys who got that fiyayaya weed

Got that fiyayaya weed  
Fiya-fiyayaya weed  
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I got that (O-G Kush)  
Tryina get this money, man I'm on my grind, the (Mo' we push)  
Gotta stack that cheese, I'm sprung on trees, my (Habit is strong)  
Just workin through the day, so I can't even blaze, so it's (All night long)  
I don't trust myself, when I'm by myself, I'm a (Pimp my cash)  
Like in a convo short, when they choke, dro cough, like (Pimps turned glam)  
Or when I'm in the M, pass it down to a friend, you gon' (Push somethin good)  
Cause I got it from Khaled, passed out in the ally  
I done took two pills from a hooker named Sally  
With a big brown ass and a face like Halley

North Memphis...  
I'm swag to death, I'm fresh to life, ho  
Suck weed smoke outta blunts like lipo-suction  
I don't need no introduction  
West Coast plug got me back in production  
Fiyayaya weed, all buzz and not no seeds  
True hustlas from the hood  
Always on us, keep some trees  
Breath cologne and I smell that kush  
Gotta nigga on blast so they swear I push  
That Northern Cali sell like heroin  
Two p's for the eight g's, I'm tearin up  
Package is open, I'm plain outta boat and  
Blunts for the cloakin, now we smokin  
A candy coating on my Charger  
Light the blunt, let's ride my Charger