Marijuana

Pretty green bud All in my blunt Oohh I need it We can take off now Oohh Marijuana, yeah Pretty green bud All in my blunt Oohh I need it We can take off now Oohh I know you wanna Smoke I be on it all day like my nigga Big Boi said That's the only thing that keeps me level up in my crazy head Stoned on the run run No fun if not, it's Scotty from the hate mail read Man I swear, to keep it one hundred If I ain't have it then I'd be dead My soul's been fed tonight Everything that I choose Still can't forget Grey Goose Converse covered with mixer juice And all my niggas rollin up in the booth Who got me on another one Someone please roll me another one They tell me all good things must end Well those muthafuckas ain't have this friend I keep it Pretty green bud All in my blunt Oohh I need it We can take off now Oohh Marijuana, yeah Pretty green bud All in my blunt Oohh I need it We can take off now Oohh I know you wanna Smoke La-la-la, yea La-la-la, yea La-la-la, yea Marijuana La-la-la, yea La-la-la, yea La-la-la, yea I know you wanna, smoke Pretty green bud All in my blunt Oohh I need it We can take off now Oohh Marijuana, yeah Pretty green bud All in my blunt

Oohh I need it We can take off now Oohh I know you wanna Smoke Always had my back, hey Always had my back, hey Always had my back, hey Always had my back, yea Always had my back, yea Always had my back, hey Always had my back, hey Marijuana had my back, my back, woah

Mmmmm oh oh oh oh Never left me lonely It's gon' be ok Trust me, its gon' be ok Oh oh oh oh