

# Xmas Trees

Kurupt

Chacc (Ooo)  
Christmas time  
Give me some of that Christmas smoke, right

As I post under the mistletoe  
Smokin' my Christmas smoke  
My Christmas bong  
Christmas carols  
Christmas songs  
Smokin' my Christmas smoke  
My Christmas bong  
My Christmas carols and my  
Christmas songs

Do you hear what I hear?  
Silver and gold  
Ready to go  
See my family (Hey)  
Say what up to my folks  
My mama just called  
I just am a dog  
And now I'm feelin' the ghost  
Just me and my Doggs  
It's a West Coast Christmas  
No snow just sun  
We dip and we deep  
Steep creep and we crawl  
We crawl and we creep  
Steep we creep through the fog  
And I just can't wait 'til New Year's Eve  
To smoke on some of that bomb New Year's weed  
It's just me and K-O  
Lay low, see what we saw  
In a low low solo three-deep seesaw  
In a low low, so you gon' meet me at three?  
'Cause I gots to get back to light up my Christmas trees  
My homie Ethan grows Christmas trees  
And taught me how to have my own nurseries (nurseries)  
With no sticks no seeds  
It's the perfect blend  
It's just what I need  
It's just what I need  
And as we proceed  
I dip down low  
No sticks no seeds  
When I was young, my mama had the tree so bright  
I wake up in the mornin', it seem so right, yeah it seem so right  
It's hard to fight

As I post under the mistletoe  
Smokin' my Christmas smoke  
My Christmas bong  
Christmas carols  
Christmas songs  
Smokin' my Christmas smoke  
My Christmas bong (Merry Christmas)  
As I post under the mistletoe

Smokin' my Christmas smoke  
My Christmas bong  
Christmas carols  
Christmas songs  
Smokin' my Christmas smoke  
My Christmas bong

Merry Christmas  
Ooo, ooo, ooo  
Merry Christmas  
Ooo, ooo, ooo  
Merry Christmas