

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