

# I Got That Dank

Master P

Light ya joints  
Let's have a motherfuckin smoke off  
Ya'll niggas probably say there go that country ass nigga Master P  
From New Orleans to Richmon California  
That nigga crazy ass but check this out

Cali got that good ass weed good ass weed  
that good ass weed  
Them niggas in Cali got that good ass weed  
That's why I'm on my way to the northside

Verse 1

I'm so tore up I guess I'm gone off that green sticky  
Just put a motherfuckin hole in my brand new Dickey's  
Must of been to close to the fuckin barb wire  
That's when I know I got 10 dollars on some fire  
If you got 10 motherfucker lets get 20  
Fuck white zig zags I need some brown sticky  
I mean that swish will go good with that dank  
Niggas be gettin fucked up in my hood like the smokin crank  
But we gettin hire than fire  
But I won't stop smokin dank until I retire  
I wonder do they have dank up in heaven  
And if they do I'd probably do a motherfuckin 211  
For a bag of that green sticky  
That's what have a nigga running round  
like he done took a picky  
Cycle, I'm not Dre but I want nothin but chronic  
Dank keep me coming back like I'm hooked on phonics

(Chorus)

Whatever you want whatever you need fool I got it  
Well lets go 1/2 on a bag of dank

Verse 2

Just paged my homie that fool got hella weed  
He say like Spanish Fly, make bitches get on they knees  
Hoes be suckin dick for that green sticky  
Like that bitch name Michelle did my partner Ricky  
For a 1/2 of jerk, that bitch got toasted  
Found her in Motel 6 getting roasted  
Draws under the bed she didn't know where she was at  
My little partner was hittin her in the  
mouth and through her throat  
Ballers be smokin that dank to keep they nerves calm  
I be smokin on that shit to get my perv on  
It go good with that gin and juice and swishy sweet  
That's how we do it everyday of the week  
I don't sleep but at night I get the munchies  
And after I eat I'll be back smokin them green crunchies

(Chorus)