

GREEN

Mike Dimes

What's up with that weed man
We blowing trees
Money from these hoes man
That's what I need
What's up with that weed man
We blowing trees
Money from these hoes man
Ayo Schim run that shit back

They try to tell me I'm a bobber, copper
Dropper, popper, stopper, commas a lotta'
I do anything for dollars, gualla, mama
Pappa, slaughter, daughthers, head knocker

Clientele all on my phone
I went to Venice just to bone it and end up taking shawty home
I got bitches on my dick, won't leave me lone'
I keep it playing I ain't worried bout a hater they gon' talk too much
(What's up with that weed man)
I'm the biggest fucking gumpie in the tank, lil baby
You need a ticket just to get a up in the place, lil baby
I make a ticket every city in the states, lil baby
I'm the shit proly' how I got the stench but lately
I been on the road for the riches
Till I double all my expenses
I ain't never gon' fall of a pivot (Straight up)
But i'mma proly' be trippin' if I hear one more description
About a nigga having me and some lame in the same sentence, nigga
(What's up with that weed man) (Fuck nigga)
Cause I ain't even like that boy
Probably couldn't even write with the boy
Be mean all night to the boy
Fee-Fi-Fo-Fum up this and change the height of the boys
Swear they don't know me, don't wanna meet the old me

They try to tell me I'm a bobber, copper
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I do anything for dollars, gualla, mama
Pappa, slaughter, daughthers, head knocker (uh, uh-huh)

They tryna' tell me I'm a taylor, gangster but I do it major
Weed hand but I be with bangers, why you talking to the coppers, not us
Why you tryna' stop us?
On them shrooms, we pill poppers wanna book me, fly me private baby
Ride me baby, from the burb where they grab me baby
I been looking shiny lately, what the time say?
I can't even see the face
Stars in the roof make her think we at outerspace

They try to tell me I'm a bobber, copper (Yeeah)
Dropper, popper, stopper, commas a lotta'
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I got options
Big .40 on my waist, feeling coughin'
I'm on gas, bitch I'm coughin', what you need though?

I got hoes, [?] tall, moonwalking to the [?]
Drank up in my gutter, and my pee-hole
(What's up with that weed man)
Shoot the shot like free-throws
Chop shit, not me though
Drank sip, like tea hoe
Big bag and my heat close
Get [?], to that peep-hole
Shut up

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