

Kush

OJ da Juiceman

Kush got me faded, faded, I'm strapped with nuthin but babies,
babies, I'm flyin down 20, 20, finna make bout 80, 80

A normal da in da hood juice smokin kushey, trap in da hood and
I'm sellin nuthin but duces flyin down 20 with a trunk full a
cookies a 80 play jugg and I move like Keith Brookin, ridin in
da coope throw da duces and keep lookin pinky ring stupid and m
y chain is like a movie fo' stash spots in my orange and black
doolie pontiac grand prix I did it fo' da groupies, kush on dec
k(deck) babies on deck (deck) young juiceman straight cash no c
hecks, posted in yo hood with a pot and a scale trap goin ham a
nd dey had to call 12

Flyin down 75 finna make bout 85 kush got me faded with 10 bric
ks on my passegger side, jacob watch, brightnem watch, damn look
how time fly, we in pittsburg? damn dats a long ride, makin pl
ays outta town still sellin cream pies, project posted all abou
t dem dead green guys, money so long like da hours on green mil
e, corner stone shawty servin nuthin but break down, public hou
sin help da juice get dis money piled, prada six cell phone got
new cars breakin down, everyday with a new bitch dats how I ge
t down stupid color chain and my dunk trunk a count down

Studio workin, dope hole workin, right hand good, benz look lik
e steve urcle, chevy seat 10 and it's strapped with nuthin but
babies, rap game easy and da dope game gravy, raised in da abbl
a wasn't born at gradies, trapped at da sto' and used to eat at
sadies, bombs so big could'a swore it was da 80's, BOULDER CRE
ST WORKIN and my boys like da NAVY