

## Broke Down the Weed 3

Problem

Yeah

Broke down the weed, then I roll up  
Ex bitch messin' said she shouldn't chose up  
Cause she call me fucking baby then I said I wouldn't fuck it  
But I'm payin' all the bills shawty you can't tell me nothin'  
I'm a get money nigga that's the only way to be  
Fuck twelve but twelves's the only way I [?]  
Boy I pay the deuce so I'm all [?]  
I collect stash house shoot the rest and then collect

And I broke down the weed, then I rolled up  
[?] I'm like brodie hold up  
I don't even know you though  
Why you askin' me that question  
[?] I can tell it bout your precense  
[?] back the fuck up  
You make one wrong move you gettin' smack fuck up  
[?] so he ballin' and he mad the fuck up  
Got the Oscar for a pass, just trynna act the fuck up

So I broke down the weed, then I roll up  
Baby wanna buss it open, I just put the pole up  
The she knows she with so paid nigga so she hold up  
Not knowing that her boyfriend 'bout to roll up

So I broke down the weed, then I rolled up  
Her man hit the room, told a nigga hold up  
Girlfriend trynna [?]

I know the pussy good but you gotta calm down tho  
Lookin' like Rambo, what a bad exemple  
Over this tramp, call me I'm lit like a lamp  
Diamond Lane most beat no [?]  
Whaat! Did it on our own no step on  
Grew our own tree, y'all hangin' on branches  
She fly on the grind, but she givin' up like Santa  
(Pussy ain't good, wait stop [?])  
Problem motherfuckers he ain't got no answer  
Go again sativa, smoke until we get cancer  
Stack the money high, it can't never fall'd up  
The I broke down the weed then I rolled up  
Whaat!