(I wanna get high, so high) (5x) (Lets' smoke a blunt) Fuck the buddah Pass me the mutha fuckin' chronic and the vega And I'm only smokin' wit the fada It's too many heads up in the house So when I light this blunt Best believe y'all gettin' yo ass out We like that sticky icky green shit And I mean this Separate the mutha fuckin' buds from the seed pits And don't quit Until it have that ass chockin No jokin I can't keep my eyes open And can't remember what was said to me I lost track of the conversation Once the blunts was gettin' fed to me We gettin' blasted in the dope house I'm choked out I had to open a window to let the smoke out We need some Vodka To grab us some fuckin' Rossi And bring it back to the spot for the whole Posse And them become a new and get fucked up Chest bust up From all the smoke that just rushed up Well it's like 2 and to the 3 I need some indo weed I'm not no door but I'm keyed So take a H-I-T and pass the joint Cuz ain't no kids in this house that need baby sittin And don't be wantin' a stoge You make a nigga feel like quitin But I smoke fat batchs all day I'm even smokin' the roaches Till they turn into ants man And you might say I got too much on it But dank is like a criminal "America's Most Wanted" So my nigga, if you want a hitta You gots to go to the store and fade it wit the liquor These trickas be gettin' these niggas good Smokin' up they weed And then they go and fuck anotha nigga in the hood Yeah you know it You act like you grow it So since you givin' weed away You might as well let me owe ya Or do I treat you like a punk? Buy a cigar and take yo shit and tell my niggas uhhh