

## Ashtray

Smoke DZA

All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
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And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And we roll up that door

Right!  
Blowing on that loud in the gas mask  
Always get bomb, nigga; Baghdad  
Hit the green door, get a grab bag  
Pull out my trippy slide, Nicki with her fast ass  
If I cop five I get 'em four a piece (Right?)  
Load up Dreddy van, hit the L.I.E  
Niggas rapping, they be trappin', that's a L-I-E  
I really live that let me tell you who the hell I be!  
Had a nigga in the spot in the Hamptons, used to grab four of 'em  
That's 25 a piece at least  
Nigga getting chicken off that liquid petroleum  
That OG kush, I used to ounce that  
Fucked a little money up, it help me bounce back  
I know it sounds absurd, nigga, living off herb  
But e'rybody in the world need that loud pack  
Right?

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Bitch ass niggas wanna sleep on me?  
Now I'm a nightmare  
Wait that's the spot where they wrote me off  
Y'all bitch ass niggas still right there!  
Nigga I don't even fight fair  
I know it might scare, don't give a slight care  
I ignite yea bitch I'm so high, nigga I can fly Dom Buzz Lightyear  
Had a nice year and the bitch just started  
OF Tape went fucking retarded  
I been that nigga, why you fuck boys stalling  
I was Doms OG, puffing and coughing  
Man niggas ain't real this often  
But I'ma be that 'til they put me in a coffin  
I'ma be crack so inhale me with caution  
Nigga, it be green like a jersey in Boston  
It's Dom's nigga, you better get real fine nigga  
We in the middle of the calm nigga  
And you know we drop bombs nigga  
It's Smoke DZA and Harry Fraud, nigga  
That's the cue for applause, nigga  
I had my back against the wall, nigga  
Said fuck that and I balled, nigga

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Backwoods keep a nigga's mind stuck  
Off OG niggas tryna OD  
With a NY bitch who want a mouth rush  
She let a nigga skeet, all the girls know me  
And I got the head too, 'cause the weed's so good, made a bitch say, "Q!"  
And a nigga so faded, racked out man a nigga straight made it  
And you won't hit it if you're corny  
Just got a ounce, more dope for the homies  
I'm a rap Willie Nelson and Monster Kody  
These raps is the end  
I don't fuck with Kony, sliding in a Benz, no top up on me  
50 for the bill, nigga fuck that Tony  
Ride around gettin' it, smoking on doty  
(Fire pack)  
My mama with a bag with a little bit of Hash  
My daughter hear my grind and she had covered it with cash  
Brought behind the wheel on me and gas  
My nigga was in my drawers, so she smothered me with ass  
Girlfriend are bugging, happy 'cause they keep me hoes  
Switching up my flows 'cause a nigga getting blow  
Dollar after dollar, man, this money getting old  
Still buying eighths, what you know about O's?

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