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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