

## Spliff Remix

Sol

Yeah  
You know we had to roll another one  
"I remember I was just like you"  
"Smoking blunts with my crew"  
Ok yah  
"Spark up the Philly"  
It's the first of the month  
"From the spliffing that I lifted in hell"  
It ain't hard to tell  
Solzilla

Dear friends, we should chill for a bit, roll another spliff and inhale my s  
hit  
I'm back again, but I never really left and the only time I choke is when I  
hold it in my chest  
Blow blunts to the face but don't call me a blunt face, 21 young lungs in th  
e colour of spades  
I'm a Ex-pot head, Ex-  
drug dealer but I'll always be a rapper and I'll always be the Zilla  
Realer than the average, chilling off a fat spliff  
Half tobacco Half cat piss  
Yo  
I used to run tracks and smoke before practice, now I run laps on the track  
and do backflips  
Give me more blunt so I can get more lit, give me more G, give me more gynec  
h  
Got the homie Thig on the track, even though he quit, but I bet he get a con  
tact high from this spliff  
Let's go...

"I remember I was just like you"  
Smoking at the pool and I use the abuser  
"Smoking blunts with my crew"  
And I dropped out of high school, used to get so high, they would called me  
Sky Blue  
"Spark up the Philly", pass the blunt, cop another sack it's the first of th  
e month  
"From the spliff that I lifted in hell"  
It ain't hard to tell, like Mac Dre I be filling myself

Let's reminance as the weed smokes around you  
I remember middle school, blazing up at Soundview  
First hit I took I got the feeling I'm gone  
The first Jay I ever had, shout to Billy Patron  
Chilling up in class, I gave a fuck 'bout the topic  
Waiting for the bell I got this nug in my pocket  
But then we grew apart, yeah I see you every blue moon  
I meant alcohol, I love me some Blue Moon  
But every now and then yeah I get up on some spliff shit  
Theo, remember Nectar from Souls of Mischeif  
Looking back I can see where I've been  
What's up Speedy, weed cookies, I'll never eat one again  
Cause man, you know what it is, it gave me the wrong trip  
Chilling with the homies took my first bong rip  
Yo this is the truth of the day they tried to warn me, smoking on some Cali  
Kush and kicking it with Warren G

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month  
"From the spliff that I lifted in hell"  
It ain't hard to tell  
I'm in the building and filling myself

I'm like damn, the young homie grown up  
Some trivia, Sol got faded at the crib when he was thirteen  
Big brother brought him out to the party and he probably went in on that ras  
ii  
Up in the attic was me and some addicts on a weed high laughing  
In the mean time passing, in the corner of the room with the boombox blastin  
g  
Tunes for the masses, others got blasted  
Don't mean to put my brother on blast just funny how the memory lasts  
Even when the memory lasts I stay focused  
Sorta like papsa to palen playing poker  
I'ma stay rolling, scraping resin, hoping, that someone left me a couple of  
them roaches  
At this rate I'ma waste my degree, and one day they gon' name a strain after  
me

I used to smoke on the I'll, some people couldn't tell, but when I hit the c  
orner store, I was getting high as hell  
But I had to give this shit up so nothings getting lit up  
And no weed man or connects getting hit up  
Now focused on my music, that's the only thing I'm burning  
Putting fire to this microphone while I'm earning  
This should be concerning especially if your my comp  
I push you like a [?]  
And I'm counting like a dealer cause that dope is what I got  
Hoes might [?] okey dokey sniffing coke up off my cock  
They'd be doing choking on my my block, doing donuts on my lot  
I'd like to send a special shoutout to the stoners on my block  
And I hope you smoke good like you should, sit back, sip yak blaze one for T  
hig Nat  
And I hope you smoke good like you should, sit back, roll a sack, blaze one  
for Thig Nat, c'mon

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"Smoking blows with my crew"  
I dropped out of highschool, used to get so high they would call me Sky Blue  
"Spark up the Philly"  
Pass the blunt, cop another sack it's the first of the month  
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