

xxxGREENER THAN THE JUNGLE BOOKxxx (DAY 6)

Spark Master Tape

DJ, what kkind soup u makkin

Yee, ok, uhh, uhh

I'm the type of vigilantly who

Straight up won a grammy who

I be o- yoo platoon slo this shit down

Ye, I mean, I'm down wit this shit, paper

AYY, thass more likke it mayne, uhh, uhh

I said my lung will look, greener likke the jungle book

Greener than the brownie I just ate up, feelin' wonderful

Pompey with the ashes, nero wit the matches

I'm Yokozuna wit the Oreos and Sour Patches

I'm higher than my taxes

Too high to relaxes

Too slow to reactions

My grammar now needs practice

And fukk your big blankkets, bitch I sleep standing

I just smokked about enough weed to fall a sleep and rob his fa
milies

Backk in my crib, lookkin' likke a game of fallout

So damn fukkin hungry I could light a whole wall out

And she stumble, roll, bitch I'd even call out

Smokke a fat blunt till my chest start to fall out