

# Colorado

Tech N9ne

Yeah, uh-huh, uh-oh, no, damn

It-it-it-it-it-it that good Colora-do

Toke, toke, toke, toke, you know it's that fire, I can't get no higher!  
Toke, toke, toke, toke, I came to turn the night up, now watch me as I light  
up

Hey, I smoke in Amsterdam, in Denmark, Christiana!  
Canada, then Germany, now everybody in this twist ganja  
Now I wanna go to my second home big Tech is prone to ganja  
Some of that new legal purple good colora-marijuana

Break it down, curl it up, fire it up, pass it 'round  
Got that dope (?) dream and cuddle with a purp when I'm in a town  
Nobody fucks with regular, on my shit spectacular  
Hit it for the low shit gotta be real loud, and this wild next to ya  
high dro mix within to go  
Blaze that shit, really can't get no high, but niggas still feel me though  
Shoakin' dough, blazin' fire, roll 'em up, mile high  
Lovin' Colorado strawberry kush open wide

Put you lighters up in the sky when the nigga do it  
For the homeboy Pac or league arrestin' him  
Reefa smoking that good Keisha  
Through a vaporizer with a feature  
Tech N9ne, I'mma kick it everytime  
When I ease my mind, I hit my bottle  
But they legalized it in my second home  
When I go I'mma hit that good Colora-do

You already know what it is, tappin' the bottles, chippin' lips  
Rollin' up another thumper in me, all already kill it (?)  
And for friends Stevie, Tech, Ubi and the Picasso too  
Joggin', I'll get it open, talkin' smoke so loud that I can't hear you  
Look at me walkin' sideways, wavy but I'm not sloppy  
And I'm burnin' down the bush, with the chief the spirits have got me  
Better roll up you know I'm cold as fuck (?) when I tiffin' up in your place  
Takin' a hit of the purp I'mma hold it in and blow it in your face!

{\*Cough\*} Info Gates {\*Cough\*} bitch don't hate  
I showed up at the studio bars official  
Cause I'm on trees like carved initials  
I got that Candy Maldonado but I've been KC, not Colorado  
So if a cop finds this avocado  
I got in this medicine bottle I gotta get

Be hittin' the indica strain when it get in my brain  
That it isn't the same, I'm twistin the flame  
Light up, the Ces is definitely beneficial for the pain  
That medical Jane never synthetic you know photosynthesis gettin' the blame  
Blowin' legit if you switchin' the state, uh, blow the piff and I'm driftin'  
away  
When I'm out in the Springs with a mountain to king  
I'm countin the ounces they bring, they offer that kush (Kush)  
They burnin' the bush, they 'bout it no doubt it's a thing  
I'm jackin' the cyph, then I'm coming for Colorado for over half of my life

I came from about it back in the day, got a habit for packin' the sack in the pipe  
I blowin' that it in

Been an outlaw for minute though, smokin' out with no shame  
Blowin' loud out of my sun roof back in the Sunshine State  
But then boys offered that cake so it's a cat and mouse type chase  
But I growin' eyes on my back and droppin' brains over my face  
I need a high estate, elevate, gotta get back up to that Denver stage  
Where the fans are Strange and the air is thin  
But I smoke this thing I just can't explain  
Sparkin', puffin', passin', ease your pain and all these forms of fashion  
I think it's only right to celebrate it, just get

Up-up high, get 'em up-up high  
Stuck in the sky, we gotta lost that  
And I just met my angel dangled

I freaked out tweaked out weed dungeon  
But I forget about a women and a dough  
See I be all up on that green Funyuns  
Took another trip out to the CO  
When everytime I made a (?) as legal  
So that's snow (?) for the PO  
We gone to free load (?) Doritos  
Showed my love to Metropolis  
And brother with a funk on the side of the curb  
Green cross and a seize and a moss  
When they all greet props and I die in a serve