

Mary Jane

Tiara Thomas

Now, I don't do the white
But I'm off the juice
AK47 put me out my dreams, blue
You know I'm not the type
Who easily approves
Turned me to a stoner
Now I'm acting brand new

What a shame
What a shame, what a shame
I've been turned out by Mary Jane
I love her name
Oh, I love her name
And not a damn thing gonna change

I only feel sane when she gives me a kiss
She know I ain't got no patience
That's why I ain't got no kids
They caught her in the crime
Had to see the judge
Listen I don't want the trouble
I'm just so fucking in love

Wake up, roll up
Never miss my blessing, no
It's so unprofessional
Niggas pushing peasant dope
That Reginald
Smoking in the Jeep
Fuck your election pole
My weed on fleek, got me weak
But I still flex on hoes
I flex and roll
Paranoid, I don't know why
Clouds go raising to the sky
Don't ask me no complicated questions when you know I'm high
Flashing lights, they got me shook
Oh I think they smell the kush
Oh I think they on to us
These thirsty cops
They tryna fuck

She put me in a strong choke hold
She a fiesty one
I call her MJ but she not quite the Nike one
Had a long day
You know when I get home I might need some
You know I don't give a fuck
I just say light me one
Light me one

I've been turned out by Mary Jane
I love her name
Oh, I love her name

And not a damn thing gonna change