

# Weed Song

Warren G

We just, tryin'a find a place where  
We can smoke our, weeeeeed

With' out nobody fuckin' with' us at all  
Walk with' me now

We just, tryin'a find a place where  
We can do our, thiiiiing

With' out nobody fuckin' with' us at all  
Walk with' me now

Well it's Frank, the bank, roll a tank  
Roll the white, dolomite, takin' over the mic'  
I like, what I'm feelin' here  
See me man, standin' here, puffin' on that hemisphere  
Come a little closer girl, I think I see a blemish there  
Anyway, let's get back to the program  
Get a strawberry Swisher, let's smoke man  
Long as I'm with'chu, we gon' be up in the clouds  
High as a kite, and I ain't comin' down  
(Down South) We be on them peach White Owl's  
Frank Lee White, bout to smoke another ounce  
I heard in Cali, they got that purp  
Tryin'a figure out a way to cop that work  
Sooooooooo, bless me  
With another blunt of 'Droooooooooo  
My chest feel like the shit about to blow  
The whole world's spinnin'  
Gimme a couple zones, and room full of women  
And I'm straight

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