

# Smokin' Killah

Webbie

Trillionaire, we gettin' chedda [?] that's how we hide out  
Ten stories made my house just like a high house  
Fresh pounds, still wet when we buy it out  
You know that killa burn da best when it's dried out  
Back to back, back to back nigga where it's at  
I'm smokin' white boys, and you know I'm black  
No seeds, no indeed when we blowin' weed  
My son told me when he grow up that he growing weed  
Burnt chips, burnt lips, burnt fingertips  
My nigga got burnt, I burn blunts for him  
Cigarillos for the ghettos, better sell those  
Boys go 'head  
Hey, you know that

We smokin' on that killah  
Roll it, blow it [x7]  
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Roll it, blow it [x7]  
We smokin' on that killah  
Roll it, blow it [x7]  
We smokin' on that killah

Shit savage, I'm smokin' zig-zags on they bitch ass  
Cross me, get straight smoked, I'm talkin' 'bout puff, puff, pass  
I stay high - first class  
I'm straight fly, that's straight gas  
Kno my grade is that high grade  
I been gettin' blazed since eighth grade  
I made it here, I'm kinda happy  
Presidential shit, Obama had it  
It don't matter who had it, fuck, we burn it until it's gone  
And go get sum mo  
And then do it again  
Now we rollin' this fat blunts  
Y'all steady rollin them [?]

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Roll it, blow it [x7]  
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Roll it, blow it [x7]  
We smokin' on that killah

Blow it, blow it  
Blow it, blow it, Sweet Jones Jr.!  
Look

Pass the blunt, pass the blunt  
It came down to the last what?  
Get a big drag, huh, then throw that bitch away like my last gun  
Get your hustle on, stack all your cheese  
Make sure you stay around all Gs

Real niggas, that's all you need  
All these pussy niggas do is try to hog all the weed  
Smoke a zip a day, a clip a stay  
Around the way, just in case  
One of these pussy niggas try to play  
Then all these pussy niggas got to pay  
250 a zip, 50 round clips, 28 grams, straight out da scale  
Straight till I die, heaven or hell  
I can just tell that nigga a sell that killah for real  
You could just smell as soon as you inhale  
It's hittin' you, yeah  
Then pass it around, I ain't got shit but real niggas in here  
Real niggas in here  
I ain't got shit but real niggas in here  
Real niggas in here  
I ain't got shit but real niggas in here

Roll it, blow it [x16]  
We smokin' on that killah  
Roll it, blow it [x7]  
We smokin' on that killah  
Roll it, blow it [x7]  
We smokin' on that killah