

Hit The L

Wiki

First I lick it, then I unravel then I split it
Put the weed in it, wrap the out around the inner
Know you get it, how I roll a blunt and keep on hittin'
Til it's a clip
Hit that shit again and keep on spittin'

Hit the L, hit the L, kill that shit
Til it's a clip then hit it again
Tell your friends
Hit the L, hit the L, kill that shit
Til it's a clip then hit it again
Tell your friends
Hittin' the L, hittin' the L
Kill that shit
[?] then hit it again

What do I take pride in myself beside
Rolling blunts, Holding a
Trophy, that's a 40 with the oldest dutch
Actin' like I know what's up
Me I'm shy when I'm high I'm bold as fuck
Cat like me thinkin of growing up whether I'm going nuts
Holding a trophy, that's a 40 with the coldest touch
From that spot, light up up on the block that is close to us
Used to be close to us, in both ways it was close to us
Sold a coke, smoke, smoking dope, boat loads of dope

Smokin' smokin' dope, boat loads of dope
Smokin' smokin' dope, boat loads of dope
Smokin' smokin' dope, boat loads of dope
Smokin' smokin' dope, boat loads of dope

When I ride through, eyes loose
Burn a spliff by high noon
Smokin' dope, I'm high dude
Honey-tinted vinyl
I ride through, eyes loose
Burn a spliff by high noon
Smokin' dope, I'm high dude
Honey-tinted vinyl

Pops brown, he the dutch, moms irish she the green
They got together, made a blunt, nah nah they made me
Y'all hate me but y'all made me into the man I am
Say God damn, erryday about the man I am
Raise my hand, twenty for a gram, plenty plans
Nugs from the pack my mans gave me look like Pepsi cans
Stuf a blunt up with the kush, yeah fuckin' bush
Hater I'm Frazier, made it with a fuckin' swoosh
A fuckin suit, ash on it, make it cattle brand
I had to spit but then I split the dutch accurate
Unravel it first, 'fore I let the guts burst out of it
After I'm done with the blunt, got me out of it
All I see is bitches ass, lil brats
Stuck up bitches gettin' cash
I just don't know how long this shit will last
Sirens, I been wildin', I been high on hash

I been 5'6", higher than a tie on Shaq

When I ride through, eyes loose
Burn a spliff by high noon
Smokin' dope, I'm high dude
Honey-tinted vinyl
I ride through, eyes loose
Burn a spliff by high noon
Smokin' dope, I'm high dude
Honey-tinted vinyl