

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Smokin' Budda

What, y'all thought I wasn't going to do a weed song?
Shit, nigga, you know me (you know me, you know me).

And it makes me sing, every puff that I breathe, potent herbs and leaves could ease the world . . . I

Budsmokers only. Reefer really makes you happy. Don't it?

Me smokin' budda (budda, budda). Come again, me smokin' budda (budda, budda).

Me roll, and then me pass the 'hudda to ya.

Me feelin' that blunt, so don't let that 'budda fool ya.

Puff on that 'hudda ('hudda, 'hudda). Come again, puff on this 'hudda ('hudda, 'hudda).

Sit back, relax, and let the 'budda soothe ya. And when they ask, 'Who?' You can tell th

Puff on the budda, but first me gotta get with me friends. So, Wish, you provide a grub, 'cause I'm g

So high . . .

So, now, how high can ya go?

I want to get high . . .

As soon I arrive in L.A., gotta hit my connections. I've been here stressin' on this airplane six hours