

# Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Weed Song

[Krayzie Bone]

Take me  
Higher, higher, baby  
Can you feel it?? (feel it, feel it, feel it)  
Do you feel the same weed high that I feel??  
Cuz I'm so high (reefer makes you feel that way)  
And I feeling so right  
Roll (roll), let's smoke, I got to get high  
I been high since the last song (off that la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
And i just been smokin' and smokin'  
Smoke another blunt, roll another up  
You know that weed can really ease your mind  
Every time I smoke good reefer that indo high makes me fly  
If everyboby smoked a blunt, relieve the mind, the world could  
be a better place  
If everybody took a break and we all just got wasted  
Toked out (out, out out), smoked out (out, out, out),  
choked out (out, out, out), pull another O (out, out, out)  
Let's get P-O-D-ded (P-O-D-ded, P-O-D-ded)

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

The weed can't get no better (no better baby)

[Bizzy Bone]

20 dollar hollars, all day, everyday  
Come around my way, you gone want to stay  
Weed makes me hungry, happy, and all I can say  
Sure I need some more  
Don't make we wait, stay awake, fake sleep,  
got the weed between the sheets  
Catch me, Mary J. blessed me  
Open up the dime, stimulate your mind, slide my thumb up the blunt  
Open up and what you'll find in there (you don't really want)  
I never been in High Times (I never been in High Yimes)  
I never been in High Times  
but can you tell me that I've been so high all my life  
Am I high enough (am I high enough)  
Am I high enough (am I high enough)

[Wish Bone]

I remeber being a little thug  
Weed, really didn't know what it was  
Then I took a puff and I realized  
I should always, stay high  
The weed (the weed), makes me feel alright (alright)  
If you feel like i feel, I got half on yo dime  
If you got weed smoke it, I'm a real weed smoker  
If it's mine then I would  
since its yours you could, you should  
If I ain't there when you blaze a blunt nigga huh, please think of me  
Cuz you know I nigga like to get high (high), high and free  
Smokin' all night, feelin' all right  
Bone Thugs get high, so high  
High, high, all night, high, high  
So high

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Oh my, oh my, oh my, oh my my my my  
I know you wonder why I do it. Love the sky  
And I soar up so high  
This mornin' I was in my bed  
Bangin' and ringin' inside my head  
I wanted to make love to you baby, but last night I got P-O-Ded instead

So please don't go away, that's all I got to say  
Is I gotta have you mary j  
Such a heavenly feelin' I get when i'm taking fat ass blunts to the brain  
Oh darlin' I'm goin insane, and I really wish we can  
Kick it at home in America, like it was on in amsterdam  
You heard enough, you heard it all, nothin' but a, a really thug nigga  
Nothin' less than a killa, I'm out in front makin' my scrilla  
I'm happy to know , the slide is the ball, and kick as strong as me  
Be rippin' the bong like me, can hit it as long as me

[Layzie Bone]

And when I need to free my mind  
I can find, satisfaction in a bag of weed  
Everything I need, leave it to the trees  
It can make me feel better, and every day I wake  
Niggas rollin' up blunts, and mo blunts, and mo blunts  
And I keep a case of Swisher Sweets in the trunk  
So when I'm rollin', smokin', chokin', just floatin'  
Through the city in my drop top  
Glock cocked, rollin', just rollin'  
Me and mary jane  
Its my world, its my thang  
The way she penetrates my brain  
Buddah, done blessed me with game  
Good game, you wanna chop it up,  
we can kick it, smoke a fatty to the dome  
Nigga lay high, thugged out, smokin', all, night, long

[Chorus til fade]