

# Flybanger, Crackballs

Come Saturday night I was ready to fly ready to try a new high  
Got my ass downtown moving so slow took a little walk just east on  
Hastings I met a freaky lady with a vicious weird glow

She said with a bit of cash we could go beyond a dream  
I could show you space travel in smoke  
and then she took out a pipe that she made herself  
and she lit the fucker up oh yeah  
she took out a pipe that she made herself she lit it she lit it she lit it

She was doing crackballs down on hastens yeah  
She was doing crackballs left right and center muthafuckers  
She was doing crackballs yeah like it was going out of style  
you know what I'm saying?  
She was doing crackballs crackballs crackballs crackballs  
That sweet sweet taste

So the next week I decide to try again down on  
Hastings hanging with my friends  
Ran into that same old freaky lady  
gave her the look the nod of dope  
yeah I knew we was ready she said with a bit of cash we could go beyond a dream  
I could show you space travel in smoke I could show you smoke