

# People Under The Stairs, Zignaflyinblow

[Double-K]

Hold me a one and I'm blunted

Each and every other hour

On the bad vacant find I'm back to ?

\*You niggas out there smokin that dope\*

Tell your mumma "shut up";

And they crack its the herbalonics

Some people call it the chronic

I call it the best stress reliever, the mind pleaser

Dakobe told me that its the best way to pull a skeezer out the

Draws, no flaws when I begin to roll up

\*Hey, whats up big man, can I hit that?\*

Dude, Hold up

We'll talk about it right after I'm done getting bouted

Stay clouded with my local reefer merchant so my purchase will be fat

Not skinny, yeah I smoke plenty

And it aint to look pretty, I bring j's up this stone city

floating round my town, cracking jokes, eating food

Acting the fucking clown and all my friends are down

To chip in, and hit a few, I mean ?? a few

And if you don't like Cheeba then this song aint for you

I'm sayin you should try it, dont be a fake my brother

Put your lips up to the shit and close your eyes and hit the motherfucker

Fuck your friends and everything that they know

I'm Double-K bringin it up, its one minute like a pro

So all my weed head niggas get busy in the place

I'm out three times, i'ma bout to take one to the face like...