

Three 6 Mafia, Where's Da Bud

i felt the need for the weed
the smoke of game
they set the cheese just for me
the b the L the U N T
the B the the the U the the the D
the weed give me shotgun
Oh please Oh please
no chicken fein
but chicken weed
pick out the seeds
the heat is hitting me
me need to cruise we got to have
dont want no cabbage
we hate that babbage
like savage
we we we wanna the marijuana
or we gonners
yo man i'm gonna
go round the corner
get right on ah ah ah ah sack
i need contact ineed it bad
so i get fast just just like that
gonna crack your leg
we need to go man you move to slow take care of that
who got the hay
who got the hay
where do they stay
across the street
i'm goin crazy lookin fo the ink
i take a quarter
fill to the border of that mag
where da bud at

where is the bud times 8
where is da bud we looking for da bud

they call me lord infamous
but you can call me scarecrow
i need me some red hair
chicken or some indo
and i need a couple of courses
of that so i could get full
we smoken da ink we get blown off da ink
we get fucked up we taken them hard pulls
you'll get a wiff when you step up in the air
we smoke bud anywhere
yeah bitch we dont care
cause when we get the urge
to fire up some chronic man
a nigga must campaign
clouds up in the brain
fool that cheefa got me hyper
me so hype dog
blowin so much bud
full cheefin contacts off the fall
this shit is burnin
to quick fuck these little junts
lets stroll to the store
get some cigars roll some philly blunts
damn fool
aint shit in the sack
but some fuckin shake
i need some more
pure and i just cant fuckin wait

Black lets go
where da bud at
lets go where da bud at
lets go where da but at like

Chorus

DJ paul he lookin for the bud
me lord imfaous im lookin for the bud
the fuckin juice man he lookin for the bud
my nigga named koop he looking for the bud
gangsta boo she looking for da bud
DJ jus Borne he looking for da bud
my nigga crunchy black he looking for da bud
triple six mafia we looking for da bud