## B-Legit, The Hemp Museum

Take you out a place Where me and the homeboys ya know? We get together you know what I'm sayin? We might uh, shoot some pool, play a little dominoes Call a few tenders over

I kick it in the Bay You know where I stay The V A to the Double L The homey flossin in the V-12 So when you comin' to kick with it With the Sick Wid It You bring the whole team When you hit magazine Like the other day a car low from E-P-A Came through with some Hennesey and Alize I'm on the corner gettin' burnt with the chili mac They hit the block in a dark blue ville 'lac Wassup wit y'all? Nuthin, tryin' to get it jumpin' And it's the first can we go to the mall or sumthin'? I got to laughin' but now I was pimp the baby(?) Lookin' like she want to tongue kiss my Mercedes I got a spot where we all can go kick it at We got the bomb and y'all got the Cognac Don't even trip I got a click and I want you to meet 'em Once we make this left we to the Hemp Museum

Chorus: Grab your sex and your beach Hit some corners let's get keyed The Hemp Museum The Hemp Museum Got my drank and my blunt Check that bullshit don't be no punk The Hemp Museum The Hemp Museum

I'm sittin' real low tip toen' the block I watch they mouth drop as I hit the lot Now peep the plot The gates open up slowly got they eyes on it Spotizotic 'cuz I spent the M5 on it You ladies help y'all self and pour the do it fluid While I break down the pound and manicure it Al Greens with the Victor Barons got her starin' Tryin to get her out here Donna Karan Uh...I'm callin all top notches Homies with the rolex Watches slide through Like the thing to do We're all players No square be allowed in the house of hemp We campaigns like the President I got four or five dank rooms Big screens with playstations Wet bar, perculation A vacation? No, more like the Mardi Gras With hurricanes and thangs that you ain't ever saw

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I'm seeing 'stangs in the game of the young stages But I'm a hog like the pig on Momma day Proked out today was a good day A baby Freaknik jumped off in the bay I told baby maybe later on we can chill And we can meet at the Denny's up at ???ville But as for now your playa patna gettin' hot And a quarter mile runners linin' up at the light They gettin' tight and I got G's off in the Nova A big block and I'm hot I'm trynna told ya Mini mart turned side show Tear 'em off no need for the nitro I'm known to give it from the gate like every time Make the 6-8 skip and walk the line I got a dime in the pink if you down to see it And we be posted at the Hemp Museum

Chorus: X2 Grab your sex and your beach Hit some corners let's get keyed The Hemp Museum The Hemp Museum Got my drank and my blunt Check that bullshit don't be no punk The Hemp Museum The Hemp Museum