## Hardcore Superstar, Smoke Em

She is fine in November and I sowed her in September

Looked at her tip, saw that she was ready then

Well I wanted to believe she was

Easy beby!

Won't you tell me you wanted I never wanted cuz

I never ever sowed it like this before

But she wants to believe me now

Smoke baby, come and tell me what you want

Love me cuz I ain't got nothing else to do

C'mon and smoke my funky...a a a

The smoke moves like you never ever thought it would

C'mon, don't shoot that fix

This is good, this is high

It's just like paradise

Smoke

Smoke 'em if you got 'em

Smoke

Smoke 'em if you got 'em

Some nights I want to have you closer

Tell me what you want I might need it

But I don't need any love, the only thing I need is

C'mon

Smoke

Smoke 'em if you got 'em

You want to feel

You want to fly to heaven?

C'mon and feel my love, feel the heaven that I heading for

Smoke

Smoke 'em if you got 'em

Smoke

Smoke 'em if you got 'em