

# Kane & Able, This Is For The Smokers

(Talking)

Somebody open a f\*\*kin' window  
I can't f\*\*king breath

Let's get high tonight  
Let's get high tonight  
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When I ain't got no weed my nerves get bad  
This gunnu want a page 'bout to score me a bag  
Of that green sticky, don't want no stems or seeds  
My nigga Fiend in the front seat rollin' sum Sweets  
See we like to get high Seven days a week  
And weed smoke in the air, make my niggas tweak  
And Snoop choppin' up some chronic in the back seat  
Soulja Slim down to smoke 10 before we fall asleep  
Get weight, and still wanna get high  
Moby Dick commin' with that chocolate Tai

Nah, nah, this is for my smokers  
My coke lovin' snorters  
My niggas flippin' quarters  
Uhh we smokers, we oughta

Nah, nah, this is for my smokers  
My coke lovin' snorters  
The niggas stay flippin' quarters  
We smoke, cus we oughta

Two things I'm gun' do, get high and die  
Shirt smellin' like sess, momma askin' why  
Red eyes, burnt lips, brown finger tips  
You chokin' like you 'bout to die, lemme hit that shit  
I need weed to proceed, you hoes acting stuck up  
But bitch I want some pussy, when we get f\*\*ked up  
Just me and my niggas gettin' higha than a motherf\*\*ka  
Stop at the store, mouth drya than a mothaf\*\*ka  
Half of pound of stress, put that chest to the test  
Throw your nigga a gun, cus tonight's the smoke fest

Why, why this is for my smokers  
My coke lovin' snorters  
My niggas stay flippin' quarters  
Uhh we smokers, we oughta  
Uhh, uhh, this is for my smokers  
My coke lovin' snorters  
My niggas stay flippin' quarters  
We smoke, cus we oughta