

# Kingspade, Smokin' Doja

Left right left  
Left right left  
Left right left  
Left right

Grab your swords and get ready for the mothafuckin battle  
Fools talk shit, get killed like cattle  
Retreat to safety, don't get rattled  
Danger stranger punks get baffled  
Cause hittin the Green Crizack is like warfare  
Pull out a sack of the Crack and watch em get scared  
Now I ain't talking bout no funky ass rocks (Fuck that shit!)  
So GC the type of weed that's the best on any block  
Nah, with a fat blunt and a bag of doja  
We creepin through the back door with the big boulder  
Me and Johnny Richter, fuckin with the cold shoulder  
Could you brush the dirt off for me, young soldier?  
And you can see in our eyes we high as fuck  
And you can tell by how were walking were just a little drunk  
And uyoucan smell what were smoking cause the clothes is saturated  
With a layer of ?? straight from the middle ages

We be the ones who always smoking doja  
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya  
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over  
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders  
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Throw me the weed and the light I'm bout to set this shit on fire  
Smoke that bitch all the way to the wire  
Burn that doja til you don't get no higher  
D-Loc and Johnny Richter you fuckin with the high riders  
Everyday, all day, we always on point  
Mike brings the beats and we bring the fat joints  
Stayin stoned in the studio blazin all pounds  
Don't get caught up in the smoke from the Kingspade sound  
Give me the green on bentley's dammit Richter's the name  
And most of y'all can't stand it when I sit in the blaze  
Cause you know we gonna finish all the pot you brought  
I'll straight diminish any sack and have a couple beverages  
We getting wasted, drinkin nonstop  
And you better not skip me cause I haven't forgot  
D-Loc was holdin my spot (So you better back off)  
Cause fuckin up the RoRo is worse than baggin' on my moms

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Ain't nobody sayin shit cause ain't nobody doin nothin  
And ain't nobody want this, cause everybody be buggin  
Big boulder holdin you know D-Loc and Johnny Richter  
All skunked out at the bar drinkin pitchers  
And all we wanna do is grab some brews, shoot some pool, act a fool, til its 2  
Take some tokes with the crew  
Get me on the next level from straight to loop

I'm just tryin to catch a buzz before we do a show for you  
Ya, me too let me grab another pitcher  
Hold up for a second these girls wanna take a picture  
Alright thanks ladies gotta go  
Maybe later on we can kick it after the show

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