La'Chat, Smoke Witcha

(Juicy J)

Yeah, you niggas about to witness somethin' You have witnessed before you know what I'm sayin'? *cough* All dat good shit yeah...

(La Chat: Chorus)

All I wanna do is just smoke wit cha smoke wit cha Break down da weed smoke dope wit cha dope wit cha All I wanna do is just drank wit cha drank wit cha Get drunk, pass out, and faint wit cha faint wit cha (x2)

(Verse 1: La Chat)

It's been a long night I aint got a apetite So full and gone off dem muthaf**kin' Bud Lights Can't even lie I be drunk (shit) full of dem beers Get cho ass on nuthin' but drankers kick it ova hurr (here) Come on and join gimmie some mayne it's goin' down My head is spinnin' super fast aint no stoppin' now At the level now I'm searchin' for da marijuana Can't find no dro' now I'm sick on grandma's last Corona Heniken be my friend mixed wit' juice n' gin The way I drink it let me know it is my favorite sin That Icehouse (oo) I'm strung out on da couch Before I leave I'm guaranteed to take a nigga mouth And what chu know about dat Red Dog? F**k yall That shit don't play it have you runnin' up da f**kin' wall I drank until the circum up who da f**k is able Step up I jump yo' ass under da f**kin' table

(La Chat: Chorus)

Àll I wanna do is just smoke wit cha smoke wit cha Break down da weed smoke dope wit cha dope wit cha All I wanna do is just drank wit cha drank wit cha Get drunk, pass out, and faint wit cha faint wit cha (x1)

(La Chat: Verse 2)

I'm hollerin' at a dude say "Roll up some mo' to smoke" Try to keep my cool, but & guot; damn dis some good dope& guot; "Wanna roll a joint?", "naw dog rollin' optimo" "Well wanna go smoke?", "i aint smokin' inless it's dro'" Love to get high when I'm flexin' in my ride I keep my mean mug for da hatas outside You wanna get up wit' me all you gotta do is hit me I keep my two-way jumpin' gotta keep my pimpin' I'm full of dat pure, mayne we gone off dat grunja Drunk off dat beer, system full of marijuana Tryin' to hit my weed, but La Chat aint got nuttin' for ya' Can't smoke for free, so I'm gonna holla at cha I'm creepin' through da hood niggas try to flag me down I throw da W 'cause' I'm Westwood bound I'm feelin' good as hell mayne dis dro' has got me high My daily routine is to smoke and ri-ide

(La Chat: Chorus)

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