

# Machine Gun Kelly, Blaze Up

Yeah, g-shit, and I ain't smokin none of dat unless the weed stick  
Bitch I'm in the zone, and if I ever leave  
Fuck a jacket I'm a rock my tattoo sleeves  
I got thirty naked bitches in the kitchen  
Crumblin the herb and rollin it up in the swishers  
Kush is my cologne, every minute blowin heavy  
I don't smoke it on occasion, everyday is 4/20  
All I do is flame shit, I don't do that change shit  
EST for life bitch, ya I do that gang shit  
Look at who I came with, better fix ya face quick  
Cause I gotta lot of muh-fuckers with me we all on the same shit  
Now pass me the dutch again, I still gotta nickle crumbled in the george washington  
Order up a quarter my connect is on the phone  
Mix the purple with the lemon g kush and get stoned  
God damn it I'm gone, blowin with the wind  
Cleveland is the city, see it showin on the brim  
Black lights on the tats glowin on my skin  
And my blunt is never lonely all my I's got twins blaze up!  
Yeah, blaze up. lil bitch blaze up  
So what the fuck blaze up. Ugh, blaze up, kels. Blaze up  
And we burnin up like the heat is on  
Got it smellin good, blowin wood. bitch my life is like a weed-a-thon  
Size 12 chuck taylors what my feet is on  
Laced up blazin back to back like repeat a song  
And fuck the police, boy I say it proud  
And if they hear me Fuck the police say it loud  
20 dollars in the dream bitch I'm livin back strokin in yo girl no swimmin  
(Sorry) boy that's pimpin you wanna know my goal. a couple sold out shows  
Some ho's and a pocket full of woah  
Got it for the low, tear the place up, pass the dutch and blaze up mother fucker lace up  
Ughhh. blaze up. hundred words and runnin  
Lace up. lace up bitch. EST blaze up. Kells laced up. Gone...