

# Mr. Pookie, Smoke One

(Mr. Pookie)

I can feel it in the back of my mind  
It's like Mary Jane came at the right time  
While I'm feeling divine  
I take a look at the sky to make me feel like a nigga wanna stay high  
Take a look at my eyes  
You'd probably think I was blind  
When you see a nigga's eyes that low fool  
The people crook a nigga so cool  
I been high all day me and the niggas that I'm close to  
Up in the glass house BLOW!  
And I'm loving this shit  
Mary Jane to the brain, I'm in love with ya bitch  
Don't know what I'd do if you didn't exist  
No better way to calm me down when I'm stressing and shit  
See there's a blessing for this  
Now where the Indo  
Getting higher than I can go  
Roll it up I wanna see it in the air let the wind blow  
All I wanna see is big smoke

Chorus (2X)

Just smoke  
And blow  
A blunt with me  
I like marijuana  
You like marijuana  
We like marijuana  
legalize marijuana  
Just smoke

(Mr. Lucci)

Sparking up the Mary Jane  
Everyday in my own zone, gettin blowed  
Holding down the place  
Cuz when I'm chief I hate  
Notice how my eyes lay when I'm so throwed  
Kissing ya lips and inhalin ya soul  
Ooo wee baby girl love the way that ya breaking me off  
LIKING IT ROUGH WHEN ya making me cough, and easing my thoughts  
Keeping G's with cheese cuz ya company costs  
When we together we do nothing but floss  
But when apart lord knows it gets too hard to maintain  
The only bitch that I FAITHFULLY claim  
Steadily massaging my brain  
And keep a playa on top of my game  
Calm and cool every time that we hang  
Me and crooks always running a train  
Sucking ya body, girl till nothing remains  
Feel nothing but pleasure, when I'm watching you flames  
Hoping that nothing will change  
so I can steal a sac and chill back while I'm smoking the Jane

Chorus

(K-ROC)

See all I wanna do is smoke a sac with my real niggas  
Coming up the block hitting hard  
Smoking on treez  
Got me dropping to my knees  
So I gotta give the praise to the sky and the stars  
So if I wanna get high tonite  
Mr. Pookie just roll me a blunt  
We can both get blowed

Coming out the crook  
Smoking big fat Optimos  
See the LAWS  
But them hoes can't stop us though  
Who the pRo's in this mutherfucker with the big weed  
Coming up the block me and Mr. Pookie  
Got no money but I'm still blowing treez  
And I don't give a damn what you think about me  
I'm a STONEY crook soldier  
Never been a buster  
Blowing on treez no matter what them others done told ya  
Hitting the scene with a pocket full of green  
And you know what that means  
We all getting high