

# Mystikal, I Smell Smoke

I'm in the land..

L.A. -- land of the sticky

Sup?

What ch'all niggaz know bout that purple weed nigga?

Show y'all niggaz some shit

It's that sticky, that bud

Indo, hydro

Open up the window, I'm bout to blow!

That fire shit

Nigga what ch'all, what ch'all got

what ch'all got to roll em up?

Packwoods? Garcia Vegas? Straight chocolate Phillies?

Nigga straight, ?, the Dutches and the Black n Milds?

Y'all niggaz don't know nuttin about them Corolas

Ha yeah, J.O.B., one point five

(Mystikal)

Break it up, chop it up, cut it up, tuck the end

Take the Phillie out and roll it up!

Light it, hit it, hold it, pass

Puff puff blow it up!

See some of y'all niggaz be talkin about blowin

but can't handle the doja

Gettin sleepy n shit, quittin all early

Bitch you ain't no smoker!

Y'all must think used to hittin that dirt

the sticks with the brown buds

Me, I ain't got shit else to do

Nigga I'm bout to get FUCKED UP!

Two cases of green, optimal burned away

A.M. done turned to P.M.

and nighttime done turned back to day

I'm, still smo-kin

Feelin sporty in my hotel - spent the whole day gettin LOA-DED!

It's nothin but smoke til there's nothin to smoke

It's nothin but sticky and nothin but doja

Disconnect the smoke detector and

put a wet towel up under the door!

Nobody else probably more dope for me, I got the whole tree

Leftovers for me, whoo this bitch off the HEE!

Button up cause suck em up is a pet peeve

First don't put my light in your pocket

Second don't wet my god damn weed!!

That's just two, before I could get to three and four

five and six, I heard a DUM DUM DUM DUM at the do'

Evidence all over, I've been doin somethin serious

Gotta hide this shit, cause I know that's hotel security

I played it off, I said, "Come back later I ain't got on no clothes"

He said, "Sorry sir, I don't mean to disturb ya, but I smell smoke!"

Fuck it just went to jail for that shit

I ain't goin back

I done ate an ounce and I'ma flush the rest

Cause I ain't goin out like that!

Sprayin cologne and cuttin on the shower

Tryin to clear it up

Worried like a dog but I gotta open the door

Fukkit here go nuthin!

The do' swung open and some young nigga

talkin bout, "What's happenin?"

He said, "I know you got that fire, sell your boy a sack!"

Ain't that a bitch!

Boy you betta get your bitch ass up outta here

Nigga I'd think you the motherfuckin police  
I done threw all my motherfuckin weed away  
fuckin with you old bitch ass nigga  
Nigga, get your motherfuckin hoe ass up outta here  
Bitch before I stomp your bitch ass  
The fuck!  
Boy this nigga done blew my motherfuckin high