

Mystikal, Smoke Something

(Mystikal)

Smoke something niggas

This one go out to all the niggas that be getting loaded
all the ladies that be getting loaded

Score it up, roll it up, blow it up

I'm bout to let you niggas know something

'fore you get mad and throw something,

bitch you better smoke something

If it's on your chest, get's rid of that mess, for the end of that stress

Nigga told me that's sess was the best, so I got's to test

It's all in the roll, fuck how you hold it

If you didn't notice that I was fucked up, y'all niggas ain't loaded

Speakin' of myself I'm just a rap writer

But before I get my nerves bad, let me go get my -- let me go get my lighter

Blaze up a swissa full of herb, shut the door, shut the window

Close the gate, get the phone out, I don't want to be disturbed

I'm on too but I'm in my own home

High as Cheech N Chong, in my own zone, smokin' homegrown

Smoke all over this motherfucker

But never would have knowed it, if I wasn't loaded

So come and take a walk with me

Get spark with me *inhales* what a brought with me

See ya'll nigga can't find this, niggas be moving in slow motion

smokin' that Bionic Chronic

And ain't no weed like Bo-Weed

No four like that score

I be screamin but yall know what I'm fiendin' for

Nigga you wanna know something?

Fuck the dumb shit, nigga you better smoke something