

# South Park, 2 Joints

(intro: dum-dum and happy p)  
(lighting a joint)  
(coughs)  
(dum-dum)  
Go head maan  
Boy that's 5  
(happy p)  
That's got to be

(verse 1: dum-dum and happy p)  
(dum-dum)  
I hit it from worst ways  
After the first day  
I'm needin it everyday  
And twice on a thursday  
Blood thick than water  
In pounds better than quarters  
I smoking two joints  
While I'm knockin down yo daughter  
Dope house records is on fire  
So grab the estinguisher  
I smoked out in the beamer  
Bout to get emphezema  
Gun slingers rap singers  
With more stripe than the bengals  
No need for the gang sign  
I'm using my trigga finga

(happy p)  
Now won't you roll one  
Po the four one  
Sometimes I'm real selfish and I'll smoke my weed with no one  
You know me  
I'm young happy p  
Kick back aand blow a sweet  
While my niggas move keys  
Bitch please  
I got g's  
Sippin corona with lima squeeze  
And platinum p's  
Only smoke on the fine leaves  
I started out  
Sellin five dollar tweets  
And now I'm elevating  
Sellin 5000 dollar beats

(chorus: grimm)

I smoke two joints when I wake up  
In the car I smoke two joints  
I smoke two joints when in play video games  
And every 10,000 points  
I smoke two joints in time of peace  
And two in time of war ar  
I smoke two joints before I smoke two joints  
And then I smoke two more

(verse 2: spm and low-g)  
(spm)  
Maan this killer herb got me runnin over curbs  
And writing these raps full of misspelled words  
I curse on my verse snatch yo bitch like a purse  
Cause she like the twinkies that I slapped on my herse  
I take two charges it's really quite harmless

The only side effect is that it makes you retarded ha ha  
I started in 82  
In fifth grade  
You can say I was in high school  
True smoka

(low-g)  
I got mary at an early age  
Con mi hermosa  
Maria es mi esposa  
Mi sanchas nina rosa  
Mafiosa  
Pero es es otra cosa  
My wife es elosa  
No yores mariposa

Tan chiclosa  
Te triago from coasta coasta  
I got your corizon droppin mi bolsa  
Borracho de tu besos  
Hoja pa mis wesos  
Me trais pesos  
Con hidea pa me seso

(chorus)

(verse 3: diamond and grimm)  
(diamond)  
Dimaond pop the balla scene  
Smoke two joints where I can beam  
Flip the scene bizatines  
Sippin lean sticky green  
Come out fresh when it spring  
Steady flossin diamond rings  
Bustin gats with bing  
Catchin squares at ten  
Baby beeshi got the throne  
Happy p we fitin to roll  
And shut em down we livin throwed  
Got the keys  
We got the vo's  
Hit and run cause the scheme  
Rush ya head and feel my spin  
Since diamond came around  
Now she down with a team

(grimm)  
Now I'm down with bobby brown  
But I love al green  
Keep a sweet in my mouth and anotha in my jeans  
Bout to blow em back to back takin two to the dome  
Home grown hydroponic always wanna get blown  
Stay stoned at home  
Drop a flow rock a show  
Got to go out the do  
Boppin hoe after close  
No hits snow switch  
Place a pink in my eye  
And I'm always down wit tryin new ways to reach for the sky

(chorus)

(verse 3: baby beesh and lil bing)  
(baby beesh)

Now I be blowin when it's mo than one but less than three  
That's the recipe  
Yes indeed blowin oooley gooey a neccesity  
Don't question me  
Blowin' heavily till I'm 70  
That's the remedy  
Feelin famous like the kennedy's  
From here to tennessee sippin hennesse  
Smokin with intensity  
Feel my ghetto energy  
Fools be sweatin me for that rush in the lebanese  
I be getting higher than the hills of beverly beverly

(lil bing)

Two joints be smellay in my cad  
From the valley to cali  
In the alley servin patties  
Hastled by federales  
Drippin candy  
Sippin brandy  
Twenty inches look fancy  
On my way to the grammys  
Hoes droppin they panties  
Got a freak named sandy  
Makin hits like sammie  
I'm posted up with biscuits and chicken fried steak at grandy's  
Smashin off maan fo sho  
Got my tv's on glow  
Smokin two smokin four  
Then mo with two mo  
(two mo repeats till fade)