Hydro

Twiztid

Smoking hydro, feeling fine, slow sipping on white wine, yeah ghetto wine Hydro, yeah, should've been told ya, living proof soldiers, winos So come and light the spliff dawg and it better that hydro(Monoxide Child) Now all these people wanna smoke some weed with Twiztid And see if we really smoke all that's listed From bubblegum to super skunk, 1 to 5 I've even smoked a little bit of some shit they called the beehive I've been to Europe and made Amsterdam cry Cuz me and Madrox straight smoked them hoes dry I'm like fuck Cheech he don't even hit the bong And I've done 30 days from drinkin cleanall with Tommy Chong I shot a movie with that guy from half baked He didn't smoke but he was funny so I guess he's only half fake So rake them seeds out ya weed I'm not smoking, that shit you bout to roll up, to me, don't even look potent And I ain't choking on them stems and seeds And why does everybody say they smoke more weed then me It's not a race, it ain't no contest Winner roll the weed up, and keep the tree up

From the chronic to the green ass weed with no seeds
To the boogie that'll make a motherfuckers lungs bleed
Smoke down in the car cant breathe everybody wanna smoke with me
To the dawgs with the pre-rolled blunts in the air bumping this like we don't care
Dirty piss violated again I'm in the system and I just cant win(Layzie Bone)

Twiztid's gonna get ya Twiztid's spliff that is the mission What we hitting is that chronic weed Quickly to split your gone Have you tripping coughing, laughing long Better go around and get you some Roll it in a blunt, or we could rip it from a bong It's the potent that can keep me up And help me keep my rhyme in focus I'm in this hocus pocus like there's magic in every puff It's magic to the man to handle it if you can If you ain't put in on the weed, you ain't smoking, understand? I gives a damn about a sober soul rudey lovers love to play Store the weed you got on stage and makes sure its the purple haze No need in holding back, gonna spend the extra money Split the philly up the middle, go on and lace it with that honey So we can burn slow

So we preserve smoke Cause you know we love to blow smoking on that hydro

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One puff and it blows ya head off, second puff you're set off
The third, toking shit on your chest ya wanna let off
Pass the joint, pass the point of being tore down
I'm so high that my heartbeats starting to slow down
Fingernails are roach clips for gormet smoking
Smashed up glass pieces slash my whole face open
I'm zoning and I don't feel a thing
I probably won't recall a single things that's happening

My medicine is sold by the dope man

Quarters and halves, and big boys and Q.P's that come with fat price tags
How much are ya spending? Whatever it takes to get
Rid of these headaches and shakes make no mistakes
I come with green for the green, an even exchange
No money for a bag of brown backyard boogie

I get so high that you would have to rip me out of the sky
For the feeling that the real green provides()
From the chronic to the green ass weed with no seeds

To the boogie that'll make a motherfuckers lungs bleed Smoke down in the car cant breathe everybody wanna smoke with me To the dawgs with the pre-rolled blunts in the air bumping this like we don't care Dirty piss violated again I'm in the system and I just cant win

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