

# Stop Smoking Black & Milds

## Ugly God

Ayy, bitch, ayy, bitch  
Ayy, wait, ayy, ayy  
Run it back, hey, ooh, ayy  
Ooh, ooh, ayy, ayy  
Thanks Ugly God! Stop smoking Black & Milds bitch you nasty  
How you smoking Blacks but actin' like you classy?  
Why you smoking Blacks? Bitch you unattractive  
Stop smoking Black & Milds, hoe you trashy  
Stop smoking Black & Milds, with your country ass  
You got shit around your mouth, with your crusty ass  
You need to go and take a bath, with your musty ass  
You need to scrub between your ass, with your dusty ass  
Bitch your house got roaches, I ain't going, bitch I can't  
Last time we spoke, I smelled your breath, it made me faint  
Bitch I hopped up in your Honda Civic, all I smelled was paint  
I waited 30 minutes for a jump so we could crank  
You can't smoke no black & milds and be a fan of me  
That ain't your hair I know its weave, bitch stop playing with me  
I heard your mama kicked you out, bitch you ain't staying with me  
We coolin' now, but bitch in public you ain't friends with me  
Bitch your Honda struggling with them dents all in the back  
You can hit that head, but I won't let you hit no black  
You ain't classy, you ain't shit, but a hood bitch  
Why you spent your last dollar on that wood tip  
Stop smoking Black & Milds bitch you nasty  
How you smoking Blacks but actin' like you classy?  
Why you smoking Blacks? Bitch you unattractive  
Stop smoking Black & Milds, hoe you trashy Heard the whole hood hit you from the back  
I heard the hood ran a train on your track (choo choo)  
I heard your daughter's only toy was a jump rope (yup)  
That's the black bitch, stop flexin like that's blunt smoke Ayy, stop smoking Black & Milds bitch  
Ayy, stop smoking Black & Milds bitch  
Ayy, stop smoking Black & Milds bitch  
Ayy, stop smoking Black & Milds bitch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>