

# Blunt Cruisin'

Asher Roth

Yo we crusin, (yo we crusin')  
Yeah we crusin, (yeah we crusin')  
Yo we crusin' (yo we crusin')  
Down the streets (down the streets)I got the money, who go the dutchies?  
You got the munchies? I got the weedYou know we be blunt crusin' My homies in the front, got  
honeys in the back  
You roll that weed up and put it in the air  
You know we be blunt crusin' So roll it up, (roll it tight)  
Hit it once (hit it twice)  
Pass it round, (pass it round)  
But don't roll the windows down  
Let's box it out and save the trees  
We hoppin' out like the mystery machine  
My eyes be the size of mr.meahgi's  
Squinting to read the fine print on the wide screen  
We riding, riding and that's when I see  
Red lights behind me, I then start to freak  
Hide the weed, ho (Chatter)You know we be blunt crusin' My homies in the front, got honeys  
in the back  
You roll that weed up and put it in the air  
You know we be blunt crusin' Yo we crusin, (yo we crusin')  
Yeah we crusin, (yeah we crusin')  
Yo we crusin' (yo we crusin')  
Down the streets (down the streets)I got the money, who go the dutchies?  
You got the munchies? I got the weedYo, stop at sev for a drink, ice cream and some chips  
Wheres the dutch at, homie pass that shit  
Not like that homie ash that shit  
Can you turn this song up, homie ash that shit  
You don't need roach clips if you can't hold it  
You can use your phone tip, hurry up and take this  
For real man hurry up and take this shit,  
Yo it's burning my finger tips dudeGrab the weed, ho I got it! (Chatter)You know we be blunt  
crusin' (blunt crusin')

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