Green Suicide

Juicy J, Wiz Khalifa & TM88

I got my own strand of weed, its comin' out, It's called Green Suicide It's got be at y'all local dispensaryThis that shit, This that shit

That'll have you sky high

That'll have you with them wide eyes

This that shit, this that shit

Make you mix the sprite with a dirty 4

Have you leaning' with a ratchet hoe

This that shit, this that shit

That have you light up on a dab

This that shit, this that shit

And blow that shit all in the air

This that shit, this that shit

It make you loose yo fuckin' mind

We call it Green Suicide

This that shit will have you feeling like you Superman

This that shit that have you feelin' like you in a Lamb

This the type of shit that make you blow a hundred grand

This the type of shit that make yo bitch come fuck the fam

Once you take one hit of this you gon' feel so high you not coming' back

This is that shit that have me wildin' and spazzin' on all of them tracks

This is that shit that have me pimpin' bitches that bringin' me racks

All in the while I be smellin' like Cookies and shit while I'm running through racks

Aye this that shit you never smoked before

Yeah this that shit that make you wanna choke

Aye this that shit that'll have you on the floor (yeah)

Aye this that shit that'll make you kick a door

This that shit, This that shit

That'll have you sky high

That'll have you with them wide eyes

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We call it Green SuicidePut that shit off in your lungs

Break it down roll you a joint

We smoke it all til its done

Three pounds that's all just for fun

Beef with my squad better run Millions I want more than one Bad hoes I want more than one Just a bought a car for my son

Put that shit in the garage he'll drive it when he's old enough Had to go switch up my bank the old one wouldn't hold enough Old bitches cuttin' me off say I don't hit they phone enough If you ain't down with the gang then my nig you can't roll with us

Codeine in the Soda, I put KK in the cone

And I took a bitch and I don't know her

Pour some drink I'm never sober

I done rolled a hundred joints and I don't leave the crib Even hit snoop hit it once and said he need a zip, niggaThis that shit, This that shit

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We call it Green SuicideI'm working like a boss, smokin' like a chief

Smokin' on a pound lookin' like a reef

This shit put you down put yo ass to sleep

This shit have me buyin' a pound every other week

3-5 in my zone, she like damn this long (mm hmm)

One puff and she gone, she like damn this shit strong

I'm like yeah bitch I'm on, You ain't used to this shit

You ain't used to this fire weed, you ain't used to gettin' lit

Aye, this that shit that make you act a fool

Aye, this that shit that have you skippin' school

Aye, this that shit that make you go bizerk

But this that shit that make you put in workThis that shit, This that shit

That'll have you sky high

That'll have you with them wide eyes

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This that shit, this that shit

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This that shit, this that shit

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We call it Green SuicideWe call it Green Suicide

We call it Green Suicide

We call it Green Suicide We call it Green Suicide

Go to your local dispensary tell em' you want new Juicy J weed Green Suicide Nigga, knock you on your motherfuckin' ass nigga this that shit

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/