

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 weed 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' 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 weed Yo, 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 dude Grab the weed, ho I got it! (Chatter) You know we be blunt
crusin' (blunt crusin')

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>