

Crystal Meth Music (feat. Hardnoc)

The Stixxx

THE STIXXX

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Hours: i say i put this out on everythang, we goin out in the woods, no this aint nothin like that mary jane, let yourself go and just do itttt, this is chrystal meth music, the dopest shit in the woods, this is Chrystal meth music, yea, just take a wiff if ya could, this is Chrystal meth musici aint even gonna lie,

know this shit right here so fire,
one hit a dis is all u need thats all you gotta try,
now u hooked just like some drugs, who done fell in love,
its chrystal meth music got em fucked up,
this shits addictive aint it
at a loss of words and cant explain it,
i know the feelin it gets me high just to hear uhhhhhh!
that dirty shit comin straight up outta the dirty bitch, anybody you know who know you know
you know you cant Fuck with this, just like a needle in a tweaker bitch you stuck with it,
or a smoker on the pipe, southern smokin it,
this shits the pure dope, rehab aint goin help no,
you gonna be stuck for life,
sorry there is no hopehe lookin out,
im cookin out in the woods
mixin chemicals we pushin out, you took the pipe and they said can you feel the fumes,
the speaker box is your aluminum, crank it up and eat two of em,
light the sheets put the fuse in
you did the hard thing in the streets, so when you hear them bangin them beats,
make that thang changn the way,
get you high right,
fucked up
make you stay awake for two days dammm,
to replace the vapes with this here,
man an the place to make it is the woods,
make a you dam face to face to see clear, ay,
smoke make you gang life with no dope,
this that music used for you soul
the only thing better than this is called coke ayy,
to do this shit,
aint advocating usin it,
so try to swtich abusin it,
take a breath and view the shit
can you hear the bumpin,
got somethin for ever junkie,
on monkeys smoke country jumpers, they dump in smok in your honeys,

you stupid when i say funny,
keep loopin
you keep it dumpin, pullin deepin and dumbin,
we bleed when we need money, the speakers geakers keep commin,
they need to keep it,
they want it,
and keep the refer its stronger
one hit will get a hold on em from itty bitty chiconas, to any nigga that want it,
i been addicted,
get on it just take a wiff and your gonna put cha penneys up on me,
yo bitch admit it you want it,
start tweakin until you hit it
gonna get committed, you one of us, we leave em itchin and twitchin, and feinin more with us,
its that cooked, uncut, roll your bowl wit usmy rhymes are like a dirty syringe fulled wit that
frank lucas,
in the woods where they tweakin for it and follwing me to it,
them white boys and white girls learn to roll the bowl,
its a small addiction,
no need for an intervention, im an instrumental chemist,
sharin my thoughts and visions, i have a will for it,
go get yo chips and spend it .
this is better than the fix and your high last a long longer,
they say the words i speak leave em geaked for days to come.,
and you cant get no sleep,
my potency is deep,
got em agin by the weeks,
doin anything, and every little thing, just so they can maintain, i put this shit on
everythingChours

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