

# Lite 1 Witcha Boi (feat. Method Man & Bun B)

## Redman, Method Man & Bun B

Aow, what the fuck is that?  
I'm 'bout to light my medication  
Hey yo Doc  
Whattup?  
Let's do this shit  
Okay then, light one up for ya boy out there  
Yo, let's go! like to fly the friendly skies until the sky fall  
I got them frequent flier miles, I hit the Sky Mall  
I'm on that red eye flight, you see the redness in my eyeballs  
Homey, ain't no question that I balls I'm fresh as Pine-Sol, what you smellin' is trees  
Me and my bredderns inhalin' watermelon and cheese  
I clear my head like Magellan while he's sailin' the seven seas  
'Til Armageddon just waitin' 'til I'm a legend  
Please, I am legend, a veteran in my profession  
No guessin' it's Meth in this session  
You smell this herbal essence  
Ain't nothin' like a first impression  
Sky's the limit and sometimes I'm so fly  
I need a flight extension Yo, I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi I've been in every hood around the world it  
never fail  
Soon as they smell that aroma, they say light the L  
Yeah, they see me flow, Half Baked like Chappelle  
I guess I swim and smoke like Michael Phelps  
Yeah, type the e-mail, tell 'em I got the bud  
Females, I got 'em locked, like Casanova Rud  
Lookin' at my Roley I got time like the Culture Club  
And since we off the hook, hmm, I'ma roll it up Girl, you know whassup, Friday we gon' get it in  
I'm gonna tell you shut up, you'll say "Say it again"  
Now light 1 witcha boi to let you know I play to win  
And tell them other emcees they life paper thin I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi Pass me a cigar, I'll bust it open then I'll dump

it out  
Dig into my bag of tricks and pull a lil' somethin' out  
Hold up, that medical marijuana that's pharmaceutical  
When I break it down that shit be stickin' to my cuticles  
The banana kush that's perfect for a gorilla  
I twist that motherfucker up and fire up the killer  
I put a lighter to the ass end and start smokin'  
Then pass it over to Reggie Noble and now he tokin'  
And puff puff pass nigga, don't be like the last nigga  
(Naw)  
Gave him a blunt and all he gave me back was ash nigga  
(Naw) Just tryin' to smoke somethin' then hit the crunk spot  
And shut that motherfucker down with the Funk Doc  
I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witch a boi  
I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witch a boi  
I know I smell good, when I walk by  
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high  
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid  
And when you done with that light 1 witch a boi  
Goddamn, Red  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>