

Smoke You Out (feat. Mod Sun)

Dizzy Wright

Oh so today's the day huh?
Today you wanna get high with the big boys huh?
You wanna take it to that level huh?
Oh so today's the day huh?
Today you wanna get high with the big boys huh?
You wanna take it to that level huh?
Let me welcome you to the smoke box
Windows up couple in rotation
Hot box out about three or four faces
Hippie down to the laces
Up in the smoke box
Man you can't even handle this much smoke
Coughing like you ain't never ever been this high
If you can't hang homie what did you come for?
Up in the smoke box
Let me welcome you to the smoke box
Windows up couple in rotation
Hot box out about three or four faces
Hippie down to the laces
Up in the smoke box
Man you can't even handle this much smoke
Coughing like you ain't never ever been this high
If you can't hang homie what did you come for?
Up in the smoke box
Look i always got the loud don't trip
We packed in this little ass whip
Smoked out with my hips
A dab will get his head real quick
Four strands will make his rookie lungs flip
Funky filled tips in my joint as im taking a rift
(This ain't the only [?] for this)
Look, stoners worldwide wanna smoke with Dizzy
Hippy straight from Vegas
Im just tryna see what city keep it lit
I tell em' everyday is 4/20 Another joint being twist
And the next time these loud smoking niggas
Really think that they smoke tell them this Let me welcome you to the smoke box
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

