

# That Good

## Snoop Dogg & Wiz Khalifa

I'm smoking everywhere I go  
(No stick, no seeds, just Al Green)  
I always gotta keep one rolled  
(I keep that, need that, got that)  
I'm rolling every gram I own  
(that purp, that bomb, that kush)  
don't gotta understand, they know  
I smoke that, fire that, good that good that Concentrated, everyday I'm faded  
tree's prepared and properly cultivated  
I nursed 'em, sprayed down, no chemicals  
just me and my buddy, ya hear me now  
never treat ya wrong, to each his own  
Snoop and Wiz the new Cheech and Chong  
we up in smoke, making street schemes  
smoking sticky green, having sweet dreams  
break it down, put it in the zig zag  
and pull the top back and let the ass drag  
hit the switch, quickest way to get a bitch  
executive branch, get a whiff of this  
black car, sack a dank  
high school n-gga what the f-ck you think  
I'm passing all my classes with flying colors  
and everyday I'm high as a muthaf-cker  
I'm smoking everywhere I go  
(No stick, no seeds, just Al Green)  
I always gotta keep one rolled  
(I keep that, need that, got that)  
I'm rolling every gram I own  
(that purp, that bomb, that kush)  
don't gotta understand, they know  
I smoke that, fire that, good that good that Sun roof open, smoking while I'm rolling  
my bitches only notice it if its potent  
bottle of Perignon, we can go kick it by the ocean  
get in between your legs  
join roaches and ashes all in your bed  
you calling her babe, she calling me instead  
cause I put that game all in her hair  
she saw the crib, she know that I'm balling  
when he aint have nothing he used to stall em  
now I with the boss dogg, all the bad hoes want him  
and my pockets on swole, I'm talking Rick Ross big  
and now when we shop we don't care what the cost is

rolling up good, smoking that bomb shit  
blow a whole OZ, n-gga thats boss shit  
now she all f-ck her man, rubberbands in my pocket  
getting money, going hard for my profit  
bad bitch keep the joint stuffed like stockings  
young n-gga getting bread, why knock it  
I'm smoking everywhere I go  
(No stick, no seeds, just Al Green)  
I always gotta keep one rolled  
(I keep that, need that, got that)  
I'm rolling every gram I own  
(that purp, that bomb, that kush)  
don't gotta understand, they know

I smoke that, fire that, good that good that  
In highschool, we do just like we like to

we cordially invite you  
now roll up get high to it  
we welcome you to highschool  
we do just like we like to  
we cordially invite you  
now roll up get high to it  
get high to it I'm smoking everywhere I go  
(No stick, no seeds, just Al Green)  
I always gotta keep one rolled  
(I keep that, need that, got that)  
I'm rolling every gram I own  
(that purp, that bomb, that kush)  
don't gotta understand, they know

I smoke that, fire that, good that good that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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