

# Indica Badu (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Logic

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah  
J Dilla right here  
My dude this Indica Badu  
Yeah that's right  
Riding 'round the city with my homies blowing trees  
Wavy like the seven seas  
Living life, let me get it right  
Let me give it a minute to get up in it like a beautiful independent woman finna' make you wait  
to smash  
Come now let me count this cash  
Come now let me set this flash  
Pockets fat like shorty ass  
Jump in the whip gotta get this gas  
Put that shit in drive, up live like no ignition  
No permission needed  
I proceeded to accelerate  
Had days with hella' hate  
But gotta let that anger migrate  
All this shit that's on my plate  
That food for thought that can't be bought  
But only taught and on the real know  
I can't get much higher  
I'm smoking that fire  
Running 'round the city with my homies that know me  
Know that I can't get much higher  
Word to my supplier  
While you break it, roll it, light it  
Use the fire, ignite it  
I can't get much higher  
I'm smoking that fire  
Running 'round the city with my homies that know me  
Know that I can't get much higher  
Word to my supplier  
While you break it, roll it, ignite it  
Use the fire, ignite it I can't get much higher  
Nigga like we smoking all weekend  
And I roll and smoke when I'm drinkin'  
Tell them open that dope but don't peek in  
We be havin' a OG Kush meetin'  
If we smokin' that dope it's a reason  
I sell love from the chiefin'

I be getting high when I wake up  
And roll me one more 'fore I'm sleeping  
Man I be smoking so good that I be forgetting the past  
It don't even come to my house if it ain't wrapped up in a turkey bag  
We roll up the herb and laugh  
Kick back, blowing zip  
Take it on a plane, know I smoke the same when I'm on a trip  
Niggas like me always got weed on 'em  
Try to tell me that she don't smoke later on she joinin'  
In the point, keep going in  
You been rolling with cats, you boring  
I be bringing them stacks enormous  
Section always in the back important  
Bad bitch gorgeous, pack imported  
I can't get much higher  
I'm smoking that fire  
Running 'round the city with my homies that know me  
Know that I can't get much higher  
Word to my supplier  
While you break it, roll it, light it  
Use the fire, ignite it  
I can't get much higher  
I'm smoking that fire  
Running round the city with my homies that know me  
Know that I can't get much higher  
Word to my supplier  
While you break it, roll it, ignite it  
Use the fire, ignite it I can't get much higher  
Uh  
Yeah I'm finna get up in the feeling  
Independent feeling like a boss  
Roll a little something, smoke a little smoothing  
Kick back and then floss  
Chiefin' that Indica in the cut  
Tell my anxiety to get lost  
Fuck a pill, only numb the pain  
You know how much that shit cost?  
I ain't talking 'bout your pocket,  
No I am only talking about the mind  
When the cannabis combine with the brain  
It be like everything you seen you seen the shine  
Smoking that golden state, everything going great  
Got a lot on my plate  
Lotta city of complaints  
Stacking money in the bank  
This that RATTPACK and that Taylor Gang  
They know the face and they know the name  
I'm a married man with a bad wife  
Never fuck around unless it's Mary Jane

Come play the game  
Honestly never the same  
Just like my flow, got one for every occasion  
Living the life so my life is amazing I can't get much higher  
I'm smoking that fire  
Running 'round the city with my homies that know me  
Know that I can't get much higher  
Word to my supplier  
While you break it, roll it, ignite it  
Use the fire, ignite it  
I can't get much higher  
I'm smoking that fire  
Running 'round the city with my homies that know me  
Know that I can't get much higher  
Word to my supplier  
While you break it, roll it, ignite it  
Use the fire, ignite it I can't get much higher Yeah  
And if you don't know by now, I smoke weed  
Hahahahahaha  
How Wiz gonna give me the verse  
He ain't gonna give me the laugh though  
Hahaha  
That shit iconic  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Indica Badu

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

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