

# Backwoods

## Parliament

Yeah, Young Zay  
Get the check  
HGE, UK, G-A-D [?] conspiracy  
Backwoods, smokin' on them Backwoods  
The artist man, artist man, artist man, man, man, man  
The chronic man, chronic man, chronic man, man, man, man  
Exotic man, exotic man, exotic man, man, man, man  
Leaves like Autumn, man, Autumn, man Baby bust it open for me while I bust open this stogie  
Roll this weed up  
Baby, slow down, speed up, yeah  
Pop it full throttle while I pop  
open this bottle when we drink up, yeah  
Yeah, there's somethin' about this liquor, girl  
I love it when you act crazy  
Smokin' Backwoods while we drinkin'  
In the back of the woods with the gators  
We roll up like armadillo, babies  
I keep the trees like a tree-sitter  
Baby keep the honey bees with her  
99 cents, bunch of sweets, nigga  
Royal Manor with the pleats, nigga  
Yeah, I'm really 'bout to pull up to the cake right now, now, now  
Yeah, tell this girl that I'm on the way right now, now, now, yeah  
You smell that loud when I open the jar  
You smell that smoke when I step out the car  
That's a bourbon like a Backwoods cigar  
I'ma roll up like I'm 'posed to, I'ma roll up like a poster  
Baby, lean over, come closer  
Give you a shotgun, no holster  
I'll dick you down on that doja, girl  
I know you ain't had it that good  
I'ma give you that back wood, yeah  
Girl, go to the garden and go get us some of that good  
Sweetie, get your Swishers and baby get my Backwoods, yeah  
We gon' have a party and it's 'bout to start right now  
So, baby, spark your lighter, it's 'bout to be lights out  
I'm givin' you back wood, oh yeah, yeah  
Back wood, ooh, ooh, oh  
Back wood, yeah, yeah  
Back wood, ooh, weeBabe, bring me some more Backs  
It's 4:10, 10 minutes, we'll be back  
Girl, go out that door

Let's walk to the store and get some more  
Backwoods off the shelf, clerk, I need your help  
Don't tell nobody else  
It's first come, first serve, I just got some herb, yeah  
She said that she wanna smoke, she said that she wanna drink  
She said that she want meet up, then cut up  
And do her like dirty dishes down in the sink, yeah  
I think that I got the munchies, I eat the pussy, I'm hungry  
I hit the hive for the honey,  
I take it back to the woods like Jumanji, yeah  
Yeah, you are now entering the woods right now, right now, right now  
Baby, break it down like a pound,  
like a pound, like a pound, like a pound, pound  
Got the Back packed like a crowd,  
like a crowd, like a crowd, like a crowd, like a crowd  
Keep the Back packed, school ground,  
school ground, school ground, school ground  
No prince of Belize, you roll medicinal sleeves when I'm feelin' sick  
I'm feelin' way better, you roll it, I hit it like Mayweather  
Girl, I'm on the [?] with the gloves  
Swisher box, I'ma beat it up then I'ma beat you down  
The city try to tell us turn it down  
They hate it that we smokin' on that loud  
Girl, go to the garden and go get us some of that good  
Sweetie, get your Swishers and baby get my Backwoods, yeah  
We gon' have a party and it's 'bout to start right now  
So, baby, spark your lighter, it's 'bout to be lights out  
I'm givin' you back wood, oh yeah, yeah  
Back wood, ooh, ooh, oh  
Back wood, yeah, yeah  
Back wood, ooh, wee This is the part where the blunt separates  
Your lighter sparks, we light up the whole place  
You love how it feels, how it smells and tastes  
Off the scale like fishes, that means something's wavy  
And you gettin' high like a five, baby  
Late flight with them red eyes, baby  
Let me do the dare between your thighs, baby  
Girl shakin', let's get right  
Girl, I got the plug, I got the socket  
I got the power, just like a rocket  
I got the drugs all in my pocket  
Fakin' the soda, we get it poppin'  
I got the juice, now, now  
I know the whip is disappointing, I done let the roof down, down  
And the Backwood's steady burnin' slowly now  
I got golden nuggets like I'm a casino  
I got Backwoods like I'm Home Depot  
I'ma hit it like The Great Bambino  
Smoke out Stevie J, I got the sauce like Benzino  
Girl, go to the garden and go get us some of

that good  
Sweetie, get your Swishers and baby get my Backwoods, yeah  
We gon' have a party and it's 'bout to start right now  
So, baby, spark your lighter, it's 'bout to be lights out  
I'm givin' you back wood, oh yeah, yeah  
Back wood, ooh, ooh, oh  
Back wood, yeah, yeah  
Back wood, ooh, wee  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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