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

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Use the fire, ignite it

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Use the fire, ignite it I can't get much higher

I Ih

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 amazingI 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 higherYeah 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/