

Lite 1 Witcha Boi (feat. Method Man & Bun B)

Redman, Method Man & Bun B

Aow, what the fuck is that?
I'm 'bout to light my medication
Hey yo Doc
Whattup?
Let's do this shit
Okay then, light one up for ya boy out there
Yo, let's go! like to fly the friendly skies until the sky fall
I got them frequent flier miles, I hit the Sky Mall
I'm on that red eye flight, you see the redness in my eyeballs
Homey, ain't no question that I balls I'm fresh as Pine-Sol, what you smellin' is trees
Me and my bredderns inhalin' watermelon and cheese
I clear my head like Magellan while he's sailin' the seven seas
'Til Armageddon just waitin' 'til I'm a legend
Please, I am legend, a veteran in my profession
No guessin' it's Meth in this session
You smell this herbal essence
Ain't nothin' like a first impression
Sky's the limit and sometimes I'm so fly
I need a flight extension Yo, I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi I've been in every hood around the world it
never fail
Soon as they smell that aroma, they say light the L
Yeah, they see me flow, Half Baked like Chappelle
I guess I swim and smoke like Michael Phelps
Yeah, type the e-mail, tell 'em I got the bud
Females, I got 'em locked, like Casanova Rud
Lookin' at my Roley I got time like the Culture Club
And since we off the hook, hmm, I'ma roll it up Girl, you know whassup, Friday we gon' get it in
I'm gonna tell you shut up, you'll say "Say it again"
Now light 1 witcha boi to let you know I play to win
And tell them other emcees they life paper thin I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witcha boi Pass me a cigar, I'll bust it open then I'll dump

it out
Dig into my bag of tricks and pull a lil' somethin' out
Hold up, that medical marijuana that's pharmaceutical
When I break it down that shit be stickin' to my cuticles
The banana kush that's perfect for a gorilla
I twist that motherfucker up and fire up the killer
I put a lighter to the ass end and start smokin'
Then pass it over to Reggie Noble and now he tokin'
And puff puff pass nigga, don't be like the last nigga
(Naw)
Gave him a blunt and all he gave me back was ash nigga
(Naw) Just tryin' to smoke somethin' then hit the crunk spot
And shut that motherfucker down with the Funk Doc
I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witch a boi
I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witch a boi
I know I smell good, when I walk by
I catch sky miles, 'cause I look high
And plus I look fly, baby, take a Polaroid
And when you done with that light 1 witch a boi
Goddamn, Red
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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