Asher Roth, Blunt Cruise

Yo we crusin', yeah, we crusin' Yo we crusin', down the streets I got the money, who got the duchies You got the munchies, I got the weed You know we be blunt crusin', blunt crusin' My homies in the front, got honeys in the back You roll that weed up and put it in the air You know we be blunt crusin', blunt crusin' So roll it up, roll it tight, hit it once, hit it twice Pass it round, pass it round But don't roll the windows down Let's box it out and save the trees We hoppin' out like the mystery machine My eyes be the size of Mr Meahgi's Squintin' to read the fine print on the wide screen We ridin', ridin' and that's when I see Red lights behind me, I then start to freak Hide the weed Hide the weed Hide the weed Hide the weed You know we be blunt crusin', blunt crusin' My homies in the front, got honeys in the back You roll that weed up and put it in the air You know we be blunt crusin', blunt crusin' Yo we crusin', yeah we crusin' Yo we crusin', down the streets I got the money, who got the duchies You got the munchies, I got the weed Yo, stop at Sev for a drink, ice cream and some chips Where's the dutch at? Homie pass that shit Not like that, homie ash that shit Can you turn this song up? Homie ash that shit You don't need roach clips if you can't hold it You can use your phone tip, hurry up and take this For real man, hurry up and take this shit Yo, it's burnin' my finger tips, dude

Grab the weed

Grab the weed, yeah, I got it

Grab the weed

Grab the weed, yeah, I got it

Yeah, I got it, yeah, I got it

You know we be blunt crusin', blunt crusin'

You know we be