

# Marijuana

## Kid Cudi

Yeah, ooo, yeah, mmm, uhh, oooPre pre pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Ohhh I need it  
We can take off now  
Ohh marijuana, yeahPre pre pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Ohhh I need it  
We can take off, now  
Ohh i know you wanna, smoke  
I I I be on it all day  
Like my nigga Big Boy said  
That's the only thing that keeps me level  
Up in my crazy head  
Stoned on the run, run  
No fun if not  
It's Scotty from the hate mail read  
Man I swear to keep it 1 hundred  
If I aint have it then I'd be dead  
My souls been fed tonight  
Everything that I choose  
Still can't forget Gret Goose  
Converse covered with mixer juice  
And all my niggas rollin up in the booth  
who got me on another one  
someone please roll me another one  
they tell me all good things must end  
well those muthafucka's ain't have this friend  
I keep it.  
Pre pre pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Ohhh I need it  
We can take off now  
Ohh marijuana, yeahPre pre pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Ohhh I need it  
We can take off, now  
Ohh i know you wanna, smokeLalala yeah  
Lalala yeah  
Lalala yeah, marijuana  
Lalala yeah  
Lalala yeah  
Lalala yeah  
Lalala yeah

Marijuana, smokePre pre pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Ohhh I need it  
We can take off now  
Ohh marijuana, yeahPre pre pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Ohhh I need it  
We can take off, now  
Ohh i know you wanna, smokeAlways had my back, hey  
always had my back, hey  
always had my back, hey  
Marijuana had my back yea  
always had my back, yea  
always had my back, hey  
always had my back, hey  
marijuana had my back, my back  
Whoaa, never left me lonely  
it's gon' be okay  
trust me, its gon' be okay  
oh oh oh oh

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>