## Elemeno P, Weed Out

She had a real cute face and Despite her lack of taste I thought it was time to say hello Yes we have met before In September last fall Around a camp fire and yes I think I like her

## Chorus:

So I played myself out
Sip from my 40-ounce
Don't smoke the weed out
Took a step back
So I played myself out
Sip from my 40-ounce
Don't smoke the weed out
Till the cows come home
And I don't know where I let myself go
And I don't know if I'm ever gonna let it go

First time I saw her face was Working at my cafe and Simply she flew into the room We had not met before I had to think of baseball We traded phone numbers and Yes I think I like her

## Chorus

So I guess it's been crapped upped Forever not enough My little buttercup Remembered what was up So I guess it's been crapped upped, forever not enough, my little buttercup

## Chorus