



## Fill in the gaps

### Kush by Dr. Dre Feat Snoop Dogg, Akon

Roll up, wait a minute  
Let me put some kush up in it  
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Let me put some kush up in it  
Roll up, wait a minute  
Let me put (1)\_\_\_\_\_ kush up in it  
Now this that puff puff pass shit  
That Cheech and Chong grass shit  
Blunts to the head, kush spilling no mattress  
Speed boat traffic, bitches automatic  
Cross that line  
Fuck around and get yo ass kicked  
We roll shit that burn slow as fucking malasis  
Probably won't pass it, smoke it till the last hit  
Down to the ashes, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ J. a bad bitch  
Andre 3001 another classic  
Go ahead ask him bitches  
Bout how I be smoking out  
Party all night, yea its going down  
Order rounds  
We smoking (3)\_\_\_\_\_ pounds of that good stuff  
Oh, yeah we smoking all night  
Yea puff puff pass (4)\_\_\_\_\_ shit right here  
Nigga, better than my last batch  
Caramel complexion and her ass black  
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale  
I know you tryna get high  
Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways  
Make her work for this suicide  
Holla at me cause I got it all day  
No need to fly to Jamaica  
Quarter ganja, we can get the same thing  
You want that bom bom biggy  
Holla at my niggi right here in LA  
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale  
Hold up, wait a minute  
Let me put some kush up in it  
Hold up, wait a minute  
Let me put some kush up in it  
Still I am  
Tighter than the pants on Will.I.Am  
Backthrow, back still

I have a pound in my backpack  
Next to where the swishas at  
Smoking presidential  
Got some bubba, I give me that  
Need it for my cataracts  
Four hoes, and I'm the pimp, in my Cadillac  
You can tell them (5)\_\_\_\_\_ back  
Matter fact, they all know, this ain't Dro  
Get a whiff of that  
No it ain't no seeds in my sack  
You ain't never gotta ask dog  
What he smoking on?  
Shit kush till my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ gone  
What you think I'm on  
Eyes low, I'm blown  
High as a motherfucker  
Ain't no question bout it  
Niggas say smoke me out, yeah I really doubt it  
I'm Bob Marley reincarnated, so faded  
So If you want it  
You know yo nigga homie  
You can put it in a zag or a blunt and get blunted  
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale  
I know you tryna get high  
Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways  
Make her work for this suicide  
Holla at me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I got it all day  
No need to fly to Jamaica  
Quarter ganja, we can get the same thing  
You want that bom bom biggy  
Holla at my niggi right here in LA  
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale  
We get that kush, we blow on the best smoke  
Inhale slow, no choke  
Make yo ass choke  
Hold up (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a minute  
You can go put it back  
Cause (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you got in yo sack boy, it ain't that  
Ain't that Kush, we blow on the best smoke  
Inhale slow, no choke  
Make yo ass choke  
Inhale Exhale Inhale Exhale



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. some
2. Mary
3. quarter
4. that
5. Cali
6. mind
7. cause
8. wait
9. what