

Artist: flybanger

Title: Crackballs

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Come Saturday night I was ready to fly ready to try a new high
Got my ass downtown moving so slow took a little walk just east on
Hastings I met a freaky lady with a vicious weird glow

She said with a bit of cash we could go beyond a dream
I could show you space travel in smoke
and then she took out a pipe that she made herself
and she lit the fucker up oh yeah
she took out a pipe that she made herself she lit it she lit it she lit it

She was doing crackballs down on hastens yeah
She was doing crackballs left right and center muthafuckers
She was doing crackballs yeah like it was going out of style
you know what I'm saying?
She was doing crackballs crackballs crackballs crackballs
That sweet sweet taste

So the next week I decide to try again down on
Hastings hanging with my friends
Ran into that same old freaky lady
gave her the look the nod of dope
yeah I knew we was ready she said with a bit of cash we could go beyond a dream
I could show you space travel in smoke I could show you smoke