

# Tree Of Life

Ab-Soul

Quiero vivir como los árboles  
Breathe easy!  
Trees, trees, trees  
Soul!  
I just wanna, I just wanna  
LT3 shit, nigga, look

I just wanna live like the trees  
Shoot the breeze, stay around some leaves, you nah mean?  
But I'm about to go on tour  
Can't wait for wind, pollination to plant my seeds in the soil  
Around '07 TDE struck oil  
It's my turn, Mr. LongTerm of turmoil  
I'm holdin' up the terminal takin' flicks  
I'm irritated but they're the reason that I'm gettin' rich  
Cheese, give me an upgrade, see  
Then I'll be on my way, I'm on my way to NYC  
Last time I was there I swear I sold out SOBs  
In Times Square with my circle of G's, you nah mean?  
You shoulda never gave us niggas money  
We comin' for everything, you nah mean?  
Fuck you niggas with your hands out  
Suck my third leg while I branch out

Cause I just wanna live like the trees  
Shoot the breeze, stay around some leaves, you nah mean?  
But this money got me on the run  
And it don't grow on trees, I'm tryna get me some  
Get me some, get me some, some, some  
Get me some, get me some, some, some  
Get me some, get me some, some, some  
Shit don't grow on trees, breathe easy!

I got most of you mothafuckas stumped  
Rap like I go to church with work in the trunk  
Lord forgive me but my pennies turnin' into dubs  
I'm losin' my sense, they say I changed up  
And I don't feel no different, I'm still the same nigga  
Maybe my brain's bigger, gettin' brains quicker  
Used to cop a little deuce  
Now I cop a whole case of Actavis to give Sprite stock a boost  
Ab-Soul, yeah I'm gettin' loot  
Bitches walkin' bow legged out my dressin' room  
Was at the Travelodge but now we at the W  
Just to shower, be out in an hour, I got shit to do  
Plenty empty Backwood packs in your face  
In my backpack more OG than your hood, dang  
Hey, can't live without the Benjamins  
But I'm interested in photosynthesis

Me and she sittin' in a tree  
K.I.S.S.I.N.G  
First comes love, then comes marriage  
Fuck that! I'm just tryna get up in your panties  
Where the trees, trees, trees  
Where the trees, trees, trees, trees  
Burn the mothafuckin' trees, trees, trees, trees

With the trees, trees, trees, trees

It's still world domination  
Keep a Backwood and a mothafuckin' eighth and  
Always got the trees, so what the fuck you mean  
I ain't about to rise to the top with my fuckin' team  
Nigga it's still world domination  
Keep a Backwood and a mothafuckin' eighth and  
Always got the trees, so what the fuck you mean  
I ain't about to rise to the top with my fuckin' team

Heaven ain't far Curtiss, it ain't far at all my nigga  
Check, Joey I know I told you, quote it in a verse  
But we called it the third eye when it could really be the first  
Wha gwan Jah no rarseclart me  
I took it to heights these parasites can't see  
Rarely do I bark, hope you get the analogy  
Top Dog Ent barkin' on the whole industry  
Niggas get to bitin', I be like breathe easy!  
Your cardiovascular isn't fast enough  
I'm Canibus smokin' cannabis, sippin' Actavis  
Before the Mathers diss I used to work at Magic Disk  
With a dollar and a dream, why you think money is green?  
Color of vegetation, the most important thing  
Trees

Gimme some, gimme some  
Gimme some, gimme some  
Gimme some, gimme some