

# Smoke Break

Chance the Rapper

We just been smoking a bowl  
We just been smoking  
We just been smoking a bowl  
We just been smoking a bowl  
We just been  
We just been smoking a bowl  
We just been smoking a bowl  
We just been smoking a, we just  
What the fuck is going on?  
When did we buy a bowl?

We just been smoking a bowl  
We don't got no time to roll  
I'm always out on the road  
She don't got time for a whole  
Little bit of time that we have  
We used to purchase a half  
It don't be no time to smoke  
I'm always throwing on clothes  
She always throwing a fit  
We don't got no time for no sex  
I just put milk in the bowl  
She don't be cooking at all  
She just put weed in the bowl  
She don't have time for herself  
She putting points on the board, yes  
You know she carry her own  
You know she carry a child  
She wake up at crack of dawn  
She don't be cracking a smile  
So when she packing the bowl  
I grab her, I tell her

Let me crack this blunt  
Slow it down for a second  
Break it down, ooh  
She said, "let me lick this blunt"  
Slow it down for a second  
Break it down, ooh  
We deserve, we deserve  
We deserve, a smoke break  
We deserve, we deserve  
We deserve, a smoke break

Truth being told, we used to movies and bowl  
We used to Netflix and roll  
I used to pass her the smoke  
She used to laugh at my jokes  
You pat my back when I choke  
Wish we were stuck in our ways  
We way too young to get old  
We stuck together like oowops  
We smoke to Fetty, sing ZooWap  
Traphouse 3, Guwop  
I shoulda knew when I grew up  
It would be no time at all  
We went from White Owls to Raws

We went from joints to a bowl  
She need a second to breathe  
We need an actual smoke sesh

Let me crack your back  
Slow it down for a second  
Take it down, ooh  
Let me run this back  
Slow it down for a minute  
You deserve, you deserve  
We deserve, we deserve  
We deserve, a smoke break  
We deserve, we deserve  
We deserve, a smoke break

I don't have time to finesse  
I put some ice on your neck  
But I ain't holding you back  
I spend my time on the road  
Super ain't saving no hoes  
I don't have time to patrol  
Let me break these bales right down for a second  
When it touch down, ooh  
I got to lay back the roof  
I got her breakin' the new rules  
She can't be taking no calls  
When she involved with a boss  
Please don't get lost in the sauce  
Please don't get lost in the sauce  
She been like this from the door  
Told me her mom was a whore  
I gave her percs for myself  
I give her a perc for esteem  
I'm tryna crown me a queen  
You hear the chains when they cling  
I take the molly its clean  
I push the whip with the wings  
I gotta be overseas  
I gotta be on the pedal  
I push it down to the floor  
I got designer galore  
I keep some Goyard and gars  
I smoke out all of my cars  
You smell the weed in the air  
You smell the smoke in the seats  
You went and had our child  
You didn't abandon the D  
You got me twisted at least  
You can

Let me crack your back  
Let me rub you all over  
Take it down, ooh  
Let me make this blunt  
Make you dinner or somethin'  
You deserve, you deserve  
We deserve, we deserve  
We deserve, a smoke break  
We deserve, we deserve  
We deserve, a smoke break