

## R.A.D. (Roll a Doobie)

Chris Webby

Listen I'm just here to kick it regardless of if you're with  
Regardless of the critics getting all up in my business  
Regardless of the fact that getting here took me a minute  
In this game of life, chilling with my stand-by ticket  
Goddamn I did it, I built the stage to get my voice heard on  
And it's real to say  
Shit I'm still a normal dude, got bills to pay  
And if tomorrow's not promised I'ma chill today  
Cause like you we all bleed red, we all human  
We all just tryna navigate our way through the confusion  
We all just want a piece of the pie  
I'm staying zooted while I'm waiting  
Let me roll up a doobie and keep it moving  
I got a few chinks in my armor, too  
Never used to see the world, now I'm starting to  
And I'm just reaching for the motherfucking stars like you  
Without a joint that shit's hard to do  
So I tell em that....

We all gonna die one day, so what?  
But while I'm kicking I'ma have my middle fingers up  
Yelling "fuck you"  
Cause when life gets tough I shrug it off and keep it moving  
Roll a doobie and puff  
And we all got bills to pay, so what?  
But while I'm in the green I'll have my middle fingers up  
Yelling "fuck you"  
And when shit gets rough I'll shrug it off and keep it moving  
Roll a doobie and puff  
I'll roll a doobie and puff, I'll roll a doobie and puff  
Chilling, baking out my Chevy with my crew in the cut  
I'll roll a doobie and puff, I'll roll a doobie and puff  
Shrug it off and keep it moving  
Roll a doobie and puff

I'm just out here tryna function  
Bobbing and weaving through the percussion  
While I'm puffing on a magic dragon daily like it's nothing  
As I watch my competition and proceed to one-up em  
And if they don't like what I'm doing then, man, fuck em  
And if they ain't been down since jump I can't trust em  
Ever since my friend ratted on me and I ended up cuffed  
In the back of an undercover whip  
Cause my homie couldn't help but run his lip  
As soon as the fan was hit with some fucking shit  
But that's life and I've learned how to choose my friends better  
Learned how to master my craft and be a trendsetter  
Learned how to get knocked down  
Learned how to get back up  
I learned how to rock these crowds  
Learned to accept that what's...  
...going on is a blessing beyond a logical fact  
I don't know if God is real but someone's watching my back  
Maybe it's my boy Nick, we still miss you cuz  
Next joint's for you, now roll up

I'm gonna take a puff

Then I'ma blow it out  
I'm gonna roll it up  
And then I'ma burn it down

[Hook]