

## Right Now

Devin the Dude

Once Upon the wings of love  
I dashed up on the craft  
wrinkled foreheads greet me, but I'm high therefore I laugh  
attendants rush me, to check my bags  
they said "hurry, cuz we 15 minutes behind  
we have one seat left and its way in the back  
it shouldnt be too hard to find, go sit down."  
I said aiite bitch, but I said it kinda low  
It won't no problem go towards the back I go  
had a little weed on me didn't want it to show  
some helicopter took my patna 3 months to grow  
so, I slid to the rear to find my chair  
Hey pretty girl is this my chair here?  
the key Y) didn't even crack a smile  
She smelt my black and Mild  
she think I be actin wild  
and she refused to move her purse  
out the little little seat freak trying to get the dude to curse  
wanted a nigga to rant and rave  
just because of my color, thinkin I cant behave  
I said, "Pardon me ma'am, excuse me miss  
But there's no reason for you to be pissed  
I done payed my dues, payed my bills and fees  
Just wanna sit by the window here while I'm feeling the breeze" caise

Right now I feel so good that I  
won't let nothin or nobody bring me down  
cant wait until the pilot finally levitate  
trying to find a way to feel just like this way everyday

Breezier, Breezier  
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Attendants walked the asles as if we were in some type of camp  
I seen all my belongings, big and small things  
disappearing underneath on ramp  
man, I started feeling kinda wicked  
should have never bought a ticket  
put on my seat belt in case  
we land in shit creek  
I had to grit me teeth  
but then things kinda felt in place  
I couldnt wait, broke out my big bag  
put it on the tray table  
wheels start rolling, table wouldnt stay stable  
Waiter walked up and said do you want a beer?  
I said yeah, he got happy start doing a cheer  
He gave a bag of nuts to the nigga next in line  
Put on a gas mask and pointed to the exit sign  
I'm checkin it odd, I'm feeling the breeze  
and everybody on the plane lookin at me, cause

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The weather started getting rough  
and the big ass plane shook  
I started trippin, cause everybody was flippin and dippin  
and even hiding pocket books from crooks  
I'm like look  
I know its kinda scary, its a long way down  
you should have had your shit together when you was on the ground  
aint no time for whining and crying about dying  
cause when its your time, its your time, but right now I'm  
  
feel so Right now I feel so good that I  
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