(Yo yo what's up G what you doing man) Shit man I'm chilling man, smoking man I guess my time has finally come, and it's amazing Sitting in the back of my tour bus, smoked out, just blazing Can't be broke forever, hell nah So close that I could taste it Pulling up to the venue with a loud pack already waiting Let me knock this sound check out (Light the weed when I step out) Funk Volume we the best out When it comes to all around artistry (right, right, right) Making beats send them straight to me And I'm riding to them like y'all Then I write to 'em, hit the studio Just me and all of my dogs I ain't breaking no laws (nah) Keep it cool everybody know me (everybody know me) Got my marijuana card still won't explain that to the police (never) Stay away from them cuffs (cuffs) Keep weed enough I can tuck I'm not the weed man, I don't sell weed Cause it's not a nigga I trust (I trust) So I'm buying fifty-six grams Just to break the homie off with some nugs It's peace and love, and I don't need None my niggas go and get stoned (stoned) I know life ain't easy Holding shit down on your own (own) I clearly see that you feeling down So here's something that'll take you up And have you in the clouds my nigga I can tell you needed it It's peace and love my nigga, go and get stoned I can tell you needed it It'll make you feel right when everything feels wrong I can tell you needed it It's peace and love my nigga, go and get stoned I can tell you needed it It'll make you feel right when everything feels wrong I can tell you needed weed from the king himself Illadelph, bong hits, let the bubble melt If these packs don't sell, I'll send 'em in the mail These cops killing young kids, let 'em burn in hell Free the weed, more love, need it in the streets How I hate Billboard and this industry The radio don't play me and, I don't even care My core fan base made, me a millionaire (true) Frisco blew and, Johnny Walker blew (blew) In a town car thinking, daydreaming But its really true (it is) All this cash that I'm counting House in a mountain

Two green houses and a water fountain (Scarface)
Three girlfriends, they all hate each other (come on now)
Can't we all, get along, and hang together? (trust me)
Trust me it would be much sweeter if we get it right
All my girls in one room just acting tight (smoking)

I can tell you needed it
It's peace and love my nigga, go and get stoned
I can tell you needed it
It'll make you feel right when everything feels wrong

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Right on, right on Cause when your stashing up with no cash flow Don't worry bout it (Don't worry bout it) You can slide through I'm finna clean the rig and then sterilize it We still verbalizing it's a damn shame I ain't bigger now But look I made enough to at least to help all my niggas out Every month we get weed provided Smoking that Dizzy OG and I'm getting excited Makes me want to spread love, nigga why the fuck is ya'll fighting? Why the fuck is ya'll complaining about who the nicest? Now everybody coming to my shows and wanna smoke and hold up their devices Look, ya'll should just enjoy the vibe Close your eyes and just enjoy the vibe They say there's more to life than weed I tell them I'm more than fine Low temp dabs, no blowing, puffing on no hookah sticks Hitting up Logic like "hit up my celly when you feeling buried alive" (Puff puff then pass) When you make up your mind hit my line Cause these other niggas be lying, they shit trash We new and improved, puffin a doob, chilling with uncle Bern With some sexy girls That don't roll weed but they all wanna learn, like...