

# Living In The Fog

Prozak

The first time I hit the weed was in fifth grade  
Shit stayed in my head, I could recall it like it was yesterday  
Hit the bong, fill the lungs, let it down, here it comes  
Started coughing like a rookie  
«Hold it in, you f\*cking p\*ssy»  
Yeah, that`s what they told me, homie  
I was getting higher, homie  
Started feeling paranoid, who these people?  
They don`t know me  
Why you looking at me funny  
Like you wanna jack my money  
Watching his body bleed, he wanted nothing from me  
I started feeling euphoric  
And then started to ignore it  
Every hit took my mind off and absorbed it  
My eyes wet, mind heavy, glazing up a smoke`s  
Someone had an ounce of weed  
I broke the whole thing  
Waking up after  
Apparent reason why a girl is asleep on sofa with a mouth open  
Be careful what you are smoking  
`Cause it can lay your ass out  
They take advantage of you while your ass is passed out

For days living in a fog  
And I want to get away beside the stars  
As soon as you recognize, you better  
And the moment you open your eyes it all seems bizarre  
I get high, you get high, we get high  
(We living in the fog)  
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I was just puppy when my homie offered to hit this (hit this, dawg)  
It`s some pop shit that`s gonna get you lifted (get you lifted, dawg)  
So very cautiously I put it to my lips (Yeah)  
Hoping like a mofo I would not have a bad trip  
Soon as I hit this shit my mind went dry (damn dry)  
That shit made me feel so damn fly (damn fly-y-y!)  
Walking down a street, young niggas laughing  
Took another hit like a G, then I passed it  
Me and my homies got so high off the weed  
That we took off running and we hit up with a tree

Since that day I fell in love with Mary Jane (Mary Jane)  
It`s the best for taking stress off the brain  
A while ago took the Mexican Ces  
Tried chocolate top but kush is the best  
From day one I never stopped smoking herb  
And ain`t never gonna stop, you heard?  
That`s my word

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One day I was smoking on some Mary-Mary  
It was me and my homies at the cemetery  
It was on Halloween and some shit got scary  
See, I didn't want to do it but my homies dared me (I dare you)  
There was a spot where this couple was buried  
Rumor has it that they died on the day they got married (Got married)  
It was their anniversary 10 years ago  
Shivers down my spine, here we go (let's go)  
Blunted out, I wondered out into the fog  
I am hearing footsteps and a howling from the straight dog  
Shit, I'm about to take off, this weed got me paranoid  
Panorama is horrible when you see things you can't avoid (Oh, my God)  
I turned around and started running back  
I heard the car started up and my homies giggle, what the f\*ck they laughing at?

Hey, hey, get back here! Motherf\*cker! Hey! This ain't funny!

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