

## indoOR interludE

A-Reece

Smoking that reefer sending me straight to heaven  
Smoking that reefer sending me straight to heaven

(Who's that smoking on my indoor)  
Let's get high tonight  
Touch the sky tonight  
High-iya-iya

(Who's that smoking on my indoor)  
Relax your mind tonight  
Just be mine tonight  
High-iya-iya

You already know, you already know  
Smoking on the dro', smoking on the dro'  
You already know, you already know  
Smoking on the dro' and I'm spinning slow

(Who's that smoking on my indoor)  
Yeah, let's get high tonight  
Touch the sky tonight  
Yeah, relax your mind tonight  
Touch the sky tonight

Never had to say I'm back cause I would never leave  
My weed is more expensive than the sneakers on your feet  
Hitting that reefer, it's sending me straight to heaven  
Jose Quervo runneth over, spilling on my jeans  
I pour the rest onto the ground I'm yelling rest in peace  
We going up for all the niggas buried underneath  
I had to set the scene,  
I bet they know me out in Tel Aviv  
Don't believe the hype you read on twitter feeds  
Life is sweeter than a daiquiri  
Her body looking like a piece inside a gallery  
Keep it a hundred, you can spare me all the flattery  
They tryna block my shine, throwing shade like a canopy  
So many strains I'm feeling like a flower gatherer  
You ain't smoking if you smoking with the amateurs  
Be grateful if you catch me smiling for the cameras  
I'm heath ledger cause I'm never out of character

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No cutting corners I went the nine yards  
Reward myself with wine inside a Libbey Vineyard  
Feelin' on her body kiss the on the nice part  
What a predicament, she's got me in her tight spot  
I paint pictures not because I studied fine arts  
I'm painting a picture cause she's visualizing my bars, I'm by far  
The most celestial  
I never get pressed, I'm presidential (uh)  
Henny my poison cause I'm a ill nigga  
Yeah... winter baby so I'm a chilled nigga  
They keep shooting at Us, like Jordan Peele nigga  
Do it till you're sick of me  
I hope you never heal nigga  
Don't be smoking on my indoor, outsider You & I are not the same, I'm an Out  
lier  
I need space meaning I'm tryna be home buyer  
Cash wires, bank notes, the whole choir

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