

## Ride Up

Aer

I hate waking up with the frost on my windshield, it belongs on  
my bud ha  
Hate seein my breath when I'm sitting here, know the snow will  
never budge  
Late nights cold and flakes stuck on my shoulder, depressing bu  
t I guess I'll stay warm  
My feet on the incredible heat machine, reefer steam  
The next step needs to be the song  
Underground but high right now  
Break your spine tryna get down  
Bare light bulb 120 volts in this corner  
The musics at fault the flows dried up  
Lookin for inspiration for writing  
But the pencil seems to have more thoughts than I do  
False criminal gossip  
Hydroplane across the snow and the rain to get original product  
s  
One head light out the other is flawless, I promise  
I know it's small but the work was honest

We'll take the ride up, If you're feeling the sound  
Anyone besides us, yeah just turn that shit down  
Fresh aer for your lungs

Yeah, and we just wanna have a good time  
I'm kushed up, I'ma finna shut it down  
Everywhere my team go you know they come around  
Good love feline' like I'm in my home town  
Fresh Aer for the soul  
Night feels young  
Drinks still cold  
Playin' beer pong while these bitches get low  
Party all night till the sun get old girl  
And them lames gunna hate  
But we liven' it up so fuck what they say  
Mind so gone I'm just floatin' in outer space  
Drink in my hand we just rocking' to the bass girl  
And I got winners all around me  
Shootout to the High Life and them good trees  
Got a couple bad bitches common' home with me  
I'm on me G shit Aer tell um what it means

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