

I light this zoobie and fade away  
I wonder what life will bring me today  
Last night was a movie I starred in again  
But in the morning I still wake up the same

Someone tell me please  
Someone tell me why  
I'm always alone when I'm getting high  
And I just don't know how I'm ever gonna get myself outta this  
This cycle of depression  
I'ma one day I'm getting fixed

Couldn't care what the haters say  
I'm just billin' up a paper plane  
Wonder how much I will make today  
And now I'm feeling like [?] take away  
These thoughts and visions  
I've got all these thoughts on visions  
Most people are stuck in prison  
And they can't get out  
Until they realise

Feeling like a lost soul  
Chilling at a crossroad  
I feel as if I'm fine when I get paid  
Still I'm feeling like I'll go insane  
Cause I'm billin' up a lot so  
I been feeling like a lost soul  
Cali in my lungs  
I'm tryna go to sleep  
I'm tryna get so high  
I cannot feel my knees

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