WINDOWS DOWN

Boogie

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Uh

Roll the windows down
Too much smoke, let it all clear out, uh
Roll the windows down
You know we done if the cops smell loud, uh
Roll the windows down
Almost there, it's like ten more miles, uh
Roll the windows down
Let the world hear your thoughts out loud

Nigga pass this shit
Every time we smoke, you turn into some activist and I ain't even ask you sh
it
Nigga pass this shit
Every time we smoke, you always get to yapping, not relaxing
Been hiding all my dents from this bitch that I been crashing with
I got a lot of baggage, should I take it on this acid trip? Uh
Who knew my inside had glass in it? Uh
I never noticed til you shattered it
Yeah I'm in my feels baby, you don't know the half of it
You don't know the real, you just fooled by the packaging
Tried to keep it sealed to reduce all the damages
Fuck, but yet these niggas still mishandled it
Won't you put a voice to it? Let me hear your subs loud
One in front the bullet, I get therapy from gun sounds
My generation numb now, we ridin' til the sun down
Drive into the sunset while running from the comedown
Don't put the windows down

Roll the windows down
Too much smoke, let it all clear out, uh
Roll the windows down
You know we done if the cops smell loud, uh
Roll the windows down
Almost there, it's like ten more miles, uh
Roll the windows down
Let the world hear your thoughts out loud

Mm, roll the windows down
Got a pound of weed with a bad bitch staying ten toes down
I'm in traffic with a classic, blowing Indo loud
And this bitch looking at me like, "nigga you sure got style"
I greet with a, slow speed with a
Marijuana leaf inside a wood with no seats, nigga
I got the realest, no pretender
Hit it once and all that bullshit you won't remember
You're looking for a brighter day
Pass and take a puff, that thang'll hit your ass right away
Nigga don't know what to say
Ask him if he cool, that nigga answer back
Meditate while I'm medicating at the house
Feeling like I'm levitating to the clouds
Never hate, congratulate me with a smile
We ain't smoke in a while, roll the, windows down

My baby mama acting like a big weirdo right now, bro
Like
Yo, bro, why we still sitting here? Let me drive bro
Cuz y'all niggas still sitting here
Let me drive bro

I've been bad, uh
Somebody gotta help me fore I crash, uh
I feel like I've been running from the past
I feel like I've been running over glass
I've been scarred, I've been cut, I've been stabbed, I been, uh
Somebody gotta help me fore I crash, uh
I feel like I've been settling for half, uh
Man, I got something hidden in the stash
With my back to the wall, got no choice, I'ma blast, uh
Looking through a black lens
Hate it when the niggas I don't know tell me to tap in
Won't you give my dog back? Won't you give me backbends
I ain't in a residence, no motherfucking rap friends
I've been- I'ma crash, I've been- man
This don't last, uh, I'ma cr-

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