

# Windows

Chance the Rapper

This is six blunt rotation music  
This is just got off six month probation music  
This is steppin' on the beach when you're too drunk to feel a beat  
This that laughing in a condo, throwin' shit down in the street  
This that shouts to the Ave  
Shouts to the lab  
Shouts to the clucks, shouts to the strags  
This for every math class that I ever had  
So fuck you if a I failed, and fuck you if I passed!  
For shitty summaries and bummers in the past  
Cause some of our teachers act as if summer was for class  
Some of us is seeing summer, some of us have passed  
Some of us ain't seeing summer, some of us have passed  
So I'm just glad to say I'm sippin' rum up out a glass  
Cause some of us is only sippin' some up off the grav  
And heaven's gates look a lot like prison from the Ave  
We on the ground yelling, "Get my nigga back!"

And I just want roll, with my windows down  
And I just want roll, with my windows down

Another weekend full of blunts and brews  
Too comfortable, yelling "Fuck a school"  
Ain't seen the world before noon in like a month or two  
Blunts to the face, bottles to the dome  
Niggas never need no cup  
Livin' out dreams, never givin' hopes up  
Ridin' with them Vill niggas, never givin' no fucks  
In the game tryna get our feel, tryna get a deal  
Tryna get a million  
Just ridin' around with my niggas and them  
Real nigga mean real appeal  
We go all out 'til we fall out  
Niggas get called out then hauled out  
With the windows down we like to smoke  
Drink 'til we fall out, fuck is you tahn boy  
The Village is my brothers  
It's me, Mikey, Kembe trappin'  
Hella love for Chance The Rapper  
We know 10 Day is a classic, on God

This is for sand in my shoes  
Shout out to Oak Street  
For the free train rides  
Shout out to Polk Street  
To the ice cream man you just on hella dirt  
How you don't see us can't hear us  
You Helen Keller  
But I'm a save my dollars for Mary Jane  
And embellish her  
Inhalin' her, Smellin' her, maybe sellin' her  
You niggas got cold feet, shouts to Luke Elegar  
But that's my nigga, my dude be droppin' hella verses  
Shouts to D O C and new drive too  
Man we out this jam, see how new guys do  
But I still save money like a coupon  
So you can catch me off of the Ave gettin' my stoop on