

## Chasing Clouds

**Chester Watson**

The ship wavy now  
I look at my life this shit crazy now  
Chester Watson stay reclusive with a lazy style  
Healing from this pain it might take a while  
Yea it might take a while  
Switch my mind up I got tired faking smiles  
Pick a nugget up and break it down  
Mad resourceful, I found ways around  
The game and sound  
Stick to the money not one for chasing crowns  
Ain't nothin funny bout niggas breaking down  
Life heavy, feel like atlas when I shake the ground  
Carry the heavens on my back, the burden stayed a while  
Most these niggas bout as sturdy as a paper towel  
No ovo but I'm up late with owls  
Smoking gushers mixed with dosi doh, it got me chasing clouds  
All the hate is white noise, I just phase it out  
I'm here forever, noticed people started faded out  
I'm off this gas I feel enchanted  
Having dark magic conversations with an enchantress  
Contemplating the damage  
Brown chinos from Target, but they feel like they from France  
And this chain on my pants, got me like my name is Francis  
Sometimes I try and act like I ain't a romantic