

Floating

Chester Watson

Niggas didn't see it when I said had the vision
Now I'm floating on a cloud
Smokin' loud with some witches, yea
Niggas didn't see it when I said had the vision
Now I'm floating on a cloud
Smokin' loud with some witches, yea
Floating on a cloud, smokin' loud with some witches
Floating-floating on a cloud, smokin' loud with some witches
Floating-floating-floating on a cloud
Smokin' loud (cloud) with some witches
Floating-floating on a cloud, smokin' loud with some witches

Dark stoner anthem
Skatin' in the moonlight
The moon quite enchanted
Man it's perfect, psycho-manic niggas talkin' like they hurtin' us
Would cry if I could birth a fuck
Messiah of the murky, only white on me my Stan Smith
Abnormal conjurer, acid vagabond gypsy
Might go cop a monster truck
Just so I can say I'm livin' lavish
While I'm starin' at the chasm
At the bottom of this vodka bottle
Hennessy was after hash while
On tour in Antwerp, Belgium was a blast
Never want to get my hands dirty gotta stay classy
Oh I Love Ugly on me, give a fuck if colours clashin'
Every time I hit the club I leave it with a bad bitch, yea
I hope she read and ain't really hella average
Hope she smokes some weed and she into black magic, cause
I'm black fashion, the afro-futurist masked wreck
And so wicked I think the sands in my hourglass wet

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(... Floatin') (... Floatin')
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(... Floatin')