My girl told me that I smoke more than I eat
Need to de-fog
I had to agree
I agree, I agree
Then Kent said, I think we need to cop more trees
Looked at the weed and I had to agree
I agree, I agree

I agree I can't identify with fame
Just like I agree that I'm a sinner all the same
Find my mind at peace 10, 000 feet inside plane
Mini chessboard in my luggage cause I see that life's a game
Marshmen in the distance; hope they slip and let rain come
Look down at my tee, it's fear of God, but what's that stain
Think I need to change

I Love Ugly in the armoire to Narnia, or the Underworld, soul n oire, spark the chronic up

Yokai surrounding us

Think I was drowning in the fog. like when a fountain floods Shrouded in the smog within the mountain, Got lost in the temple

Remember makes beats at ma's pad in the living room Simplify the message, package that for the kids at school And anybody else tryna venture to

A different universe, vibration at a different tune And then I woke up

Wait I think. I remember Biggie telling me something dark in a d ream

I get no answer when I'm singing my prayers, they must be outta key

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