

## Condition

Chris Webby

Yeah

Back in seventh grade they put me on amphetamines  
Graduated at coke when I was seventeen  
Can't remember a time in life I was ever clean  
Suitcase full of more pills than you ever seen  
Then I slow it down with a round of the ketamine  
Rollin' up a RAW with the Raw Thoughts evergreen  
Jack of all trades, when I play I get a queen  
And she doin' lines on my dick in the mezzanine  
Katniss Everdeen, rep my district  
Back in the day, everyday I lived this  
Too fucked up, drugged up, young misfit  
And I'm not implyin' that I ain't still gettin' lit, shit  
Just last night I was deep in a 'cid trip  
Opened up my safe and it looked like Christmas  
Hundred proof feel like Zeus on Olympus  
Kava Root got me real loose and I pivot  
Take a lil' bump in the bathroom stall  
Next thing me and the homies went through a ball  
So I gotta hit my guy with the 1 AM call  
And if worst is the worst, I got xanny's in the car  
Try to chill back out  
Try to keep my mind in check  
With the psilocybin, I'm ridin'  
Kicks in with a big grin and my eyes spin  
Time and time again they know I've been  
Lost in the tide, tryna see them waves  
No VMA, just good weed, MDMA  
And cocaine comin' straight from the CIA  
And if they say take the taste, indeed I may  
Indeed I am a man with some props  
One hand full of drugs, other hand watch  
Keep it low-key 'cause I know God watch  
Shit, at least he ain't no cop  
Webby

I woke up this mornin' to some powder in a line  
Crush that molly with some mushroom dust  
And fuck it, put it all in my wine  
Yeah, I tripped on a tab until I lost my mind  
I told my doctor, "Swear to God, I'm fine"  
I just dropped in to see what condition my condition was in

Lighter will light up a J  
Roll it and fire away  
No matter the time of the day  
When I wanna feel special I line up the K  
'Til I'm slurrin' the words that I'm tryin' to say  
I'm just high, it's okay  
'Cause this is the primary way  
That I've learned to live most of my life so I stay  
On those pills and that powder  
That fungus and flower of only the highest of grade  
I inspect my drugs, double check my drugs  
Only buy in bulk when I get my drugs  
Yeah, I got the kind of plugs that'll test my drugs  
What I'm tryna say is I respect my drugs

You don't gotta worry 'bout me  
Shit, I'm chemically  
Altered, vision blurred but that's just how I see  
Yeah, I'm trippin' like a hippie back in '73  
The only DMs that I check ends in a T  
Last off, where I'm born to go  
Weigh it out up on the scales and my horoscope  
Last thing that I remember, I was scorin' blow  
Then what? Then I woke up lickin' a Sonoran Toad  
Yeah, feelin' that itch when I sniff  
Back on my nasal  
Cactus and yayo, way out in San Pedro  
It cost me some pesos but I got that queso  
I roll up that zaza, now I'm feelin' bueno  
Small pills to the big pills  
I got pain pills, I got dick pills  
Varieties of any anti-anxiety  
Got me as high as the eye could see  
Kids, I am not who you ever should try to be  
Mom shouldn't a let you listen to my CD  
But I do drugs and I rap about 'em too  
Sorry, that's why my shits labeled parental advisory

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