

in the air (2023)

Chris Webby

I said I put somethin' in the air that made me
Stop the clock and got me wavy
Said I put somethin' in the air that made me
So high, so high
I said I put somethin' in the air that made me
Off my rocker, God I'm crazy
Said I put somethin' in the air that made me
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Smokin' on that la-la-la-la-la
I'm on that shit again
Coppin' weight from the plug and skippin' the middle man
Rollin' up a cannon so say hello to my little friend
Mary Jane my ride or die
She in it 'til the bitter end
Hit it, then we twist again
Then I went and lit another
Break up bud on a dish that's made for a stick of butter
'Cause if I need a fix I'ma make my dealer rich
When I hit his number, never seen a quicker picker upper
Buy a bounty of bags
More than a few taste
'Cause when it come to that flower
I need a bouquet
Hit the roach 'til it's done to reduce waste
Then I'm dippin' back into my drugs in a suitcase
Chocolate covered shroom taste
Clearly what I'm on
Got me wanderin' out into the mysterious beyond
Yeah we pullin' out the slide
Yeah, we clearin' any bong
'Til I'm high in the atmosphere and I'm gone

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Yeah
Lost Wednesday shit
Ayo, JP pass that bong man
Ay, ay