

# We Alright

Chris Webby

Woo!

Bro, these shrooms are kicking the fuck in, like

Oh my God

You got another one rolled up? Aight

And you? Yo, keep playing that shit on the guitar, I like that

I like that a lot, actually, um

Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah

Let me spit some, huh

Put my vibe on boost, mixing goose with the juice

And that 151 proof loose in the booth

A masseuse with the truth, get my hands on the facts

While absorbing it all and I channel it back

With a car full of copious chemical cornucopias

No cause for claustrophobia in my utopia

Holier, fuck, feel those shrooms kicking in

When the trees all wave and the rooms start to spin

With a grin on my face up in space, but I'm fine y'all

Pupils so big, can't tell what color my eyes are

Sidebar, 'bout to slide through dimensions

In more timelines than Bill and Ted been

I'm just too weird to live, too rare to die

Tell 'em I got the kinda vibe money can't buy

Oh me, oh my, I am in a zone, I

Think I'll stay a while, wanna know why?

When the night falls down with the moon in the sky

We alright right now, ain't no losing the vibe

Got that liquor in my system, and that smoke up in my chest

And those shroomies blur my vision till I feel like someone else

And when the night falls down with the moon in the sky

We alright right now, ain't no losing the vibe

Got that liquor in my system, and that smoke up in my chest

And those shroomies blur my vision till I feel like someone else (yeah)

But we alright

Blurred visuals, feeling I'm invincible

From these habitual, chemically driven rituals

Every day I'm waking up, I'm feeling the residual

But it's only minimal, go get my prescriptables

Drugs in the duffle like Dr. Gonzo

Peace pipe full when I squat with Squanto

On so many drugs, you don't know the half of it

LSD, DMT, and peyote cactuses

On a spaceshuttle to rock it afar

I been chilling on the moon then stop off at Mars

I'm way off in space, I'm lost in the stars

With a blunt 'bout as thick as a Mamba cigar

And I'm suited, tryna stay rooted

Think I would lose it but my temperament is suited

To all of this intoxicating, and this combination

Has got my brain on vacation, yeah

When the night falls down with the moon in the sky

We alright right now, ain't no losing the vibe

Got that liquor in my system, and that smoke up in my chest

And those shroomies blur my vision till I feel like someone else

And when the night falls down with the moon in the sky  
We alright right now, ain't no losing the vibe  
Got that liquor in my system, and that smoke up in my chest  
And those shroomies blur my vision till I feel like someone else  
But we alright

Yeah, we alright, yeah  
Said we alright, yeah  
We alright  
Got that liquor in my system, and that smoke up in my chest  
And those shroomies blur my vision till I feel like someone else  
But we alright