Blazin On A Sunny Afternoon

Yeah, I woke up around 12, Looked to my right found a bag on the shelf, I twist one up, burn a zap to myself And I don't give a fuck if it's bad for my health I'm mad stressed out Cos last week, see my girl just left out I went to roll another j and I'm fresh out See I'm bummed I ain't even get none last night when I went out Damn and now the room's all hazy Eyes start to look asian when I'm blazey Think I'm bout to lay around today and be lazy Maybe might call a squeeze over to amaze me Yeah, as you can see I've got some issues I've got my medical card it's gettin' misuse So I'm stop it if it's bammer I'm off it I'm teach with a fatty full of maui wowie dog shit G-Eazy n Mod Sun Now I ain't gonna do that regular stoner rap type shit Where I like, take a hit into the mic before my verse, But I'm hippie-hop, 70s mentality type shit Came from a family, hip days My parents both smoked js on the 7th day Shit even when my mom was pregnant she still blazed So I've been high before I even lived one dazed But I ain't confused can chop it any way whatever (pbleeea) you chose Ain't nothing bong time night for solo puffin vapor space cake Whatever it'd take to get us copper We'd do that Yea we blazed it Ain't a strain alive that I haven't tasted (Sobriety) without the Brooklyn base means I (stole some bible kids some gift tricks) from the guy who rai sed it (shh don't say shit) Faded but that's so (vibrate) Never been too high to keep climbin Got a fresh drop of the Harvard's moon Bake with me I guarantee that everyday's just like a sunny afte rnoon G hit me up Said he was on some 1967 type shit So that's where I am Mod Sun, hippie-hop M-O-D S-U-N

G-Eazy