

T.R.I.P.

Ghostemane

Zoning off a eight of that magic fungi
Take out the bike and I'll take it for a ride
Pedal to the metal set a scene in my mind
Walk around town with my shoes untied

So I
Trip [x8]
Slip into a
Trip [x8]
Then I slip into a
Trip [x6]
Slip into a
Trip [x5]

Walk up on the road and I see it in the waves
Something don't belong
Trip me in another place
I just don't [?]
Something in the wave makes me wanna see the slaves
I guess that could happen when you get a little taste
Traveling, traveling, Traveling
Like I'm Mary Jane
Catch me if you can, skinny man with no face
And there are no trace
And there are no trace

Trip [x6]
Slip into a
Trip [x6]
Slip into a
Trip [x7]
Slip into a
Trip [x6]

People won't believe me and I just ask "why?"
I'm the BrownBagBoy
I don't even gotta try
Take a look in my eyes
That's P-H-I
Walk around town with my shoes untied
All these rappers giving [?]
I just wanna know why
All these people snort lines and your boy up in the sky
Saying that I'm human with your closed third eye
You can never understand all the things in my mind
You should

Trip [x6]
Just slip into a
Trip [x6]
Slip into a
Trip [x6]
Trip, bitch
Trip [x5]