Got these bitches speculating how I'm living on the fly She's an independent thinker, but it's sticking to my side I'm an independent artist, so I stick with what I like What is life?
I swear I need a pinch to feel—

Affording a flight
Luggage is a bitch, better travelin' light
If it doesn't fit, better leave it behind
I don't carry's shit but carry until I die
Pack a couple 'fits in

I'm alright, yeah, I'm alright, yeah

Got my jeans, cash, headphones, and a mic, yeah

Got my [?], camera, flashing lights, yeah

Got my passport, running out of lines, yeah

But let's write, yeah, for me

The only way to paradise, yeah, in Bali

Is on the back of motorbikes, yeah

Funny, there's nothing better for the price, yeah, yeah, ay

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I'm a different type of dude I never really compromise
Got a couple screws loose but they jiggle sorta nice
Everyone is so confused, I'm never sniffing to get high
Only thing I take is shrooms and push the limits of my mind, yeah

I could spend a week out on this boat, fuck a B&B I could spend the week off of this phone, fuck a DND I could spend a week out on my own, fuck a sea in me There's nothing I need except a home, and that [?]

I could go anywhere I want, when I want, bitch
I could do anything I want, when I want, bitch
I don't need to watch, then I go stop, just watch, bitch
Just watch, bitch
Just watch, bitch
Just watch, bitch
Just watch, watch, watch, watch
Wa- wa- wa- waWa- wa- wa- wa-

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