

# Laurel Canyon

Jaden Smith

I've been up, I've been down  
I've been up, I've been down

I've been up, I've been down  
I've been all around, I swear to God  
I got from Hong-Kong to Japan  
Then land in Liverpool and tear it down  
I swear it's just drugs and dogs and city lights you care about  
Your family disowned you, they say you can't be your parents' child  
You wild, you super wild  
You drive your grandma coo-coo choo  
And now you're searchin', child, a growin' flower, turn the music down  
But you just wanna party in the hills and play it loud  
I thought I was in the clouds but woke up on your couch  
I'm cruisin' now, there's nothin' you can do about it (Nothin' you can do about it)  
Turnin' loose and

I'm on Laurel Canyon crushin' a spliff  
That second address that you sent wasn't it  
So we left, girl, I got money to spend  
But no one I can fall in love with  
What the heck? Girl, you can hit on the real

Get the ref  
Girl, don't have dinner with them  
They're just kids  
They wear t-shirts from their cribs  
On holidays, they never listened to Prince  
Billie Holliday, they just get under my skin  
(Just like to talk when I'm bent)  
I don't have too many friends (I've got a lot in my head)  
Purple sun  
Stop that backin' up 'fore you hurt someone  
Tonight feels like we still in LA

I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom  
I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom (Hop on the bus)  
I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom  
I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom (Hop on the bus)  
I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom  
(Don't let me hop off a jet, don't let me hop off a jet)  
(I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom)  
I might be high off the jet, I might be high off the jet  
(I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom)  
Don't let me high off the jet, don't let me high off the flex  
I'm not a kid (I'm at your neck, in the bathroom, in the bathroom)

I'm on Laurel Canyon crushin' a spliff  
That second address that you sent wasn't it  
So we left, girl, I got money to spend  
But no one I can fall in love with  
What the heck? Girl, you can hit on the real

Sunset, get the racks, sunset  
I just came from Malibu (Malibu)  
And it's thunderin', the house is floodin', I get loose

I know you have had some doubts  
But girl, we can work it out, I know we can work it out  
Got some speakers for you  
Got some speakers for you  
Got some speakers for you  
Got some speakers for you