

What It Is

Jaden Smith

Another Saturday of love, I love how this felt
I hear Cudi playin' in the pool, let's turn it up
Little dude, we don't fuck with interviews
Not about to tell 'em what I didn't do
She left through the bathroom window
And I just find the city in the swimming pool

It's the sun bouncin' off of the pool
It's the cloud of smoke wherever we move
It's the merry pranksters and Trippy Summer crew (Hey, Lucy! You wavy)
I know it's hot but we keepin' it cool
It's the sun bouncin' off of the pool
It's the cloud of smoke wherever we move
It's the merry pranksters and Trippy Summer crew
I know it's hot but we keepin' it cool (Cool, cool, cool, cool)

You know what it is, you know who we are
You know what it is, you know who we are (You know my chakras)
You know what it is, you know who we are ([?] at Minneapolis)
You know what it is, you know who we are (Lindero boys)

The summer days
My golf cart, that Lucy called, but I'm on my way
Quick jumpstart then my heart drowns, when she was callin' me
But the way that swimsuit hugs your body, it can't wait (Summertime, she never been to the city at night)

The game's over, the Range Rover's Parked outside with a watch in it Daytona
Denali right beside me, we takin' over
We poolside, 818 sippin', we hangover
There's snakes in the sprinkler fresh grass but I'm King Cobra
There's copious things that I couldn't cope with but I'm cuttin' corners
Imagination borderless so there's lotta things that I'm bored of
Pink clouds fly above your house, yeah, I love your disorder
I just wish I woulda knew all these colors before us

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I feel obligated to slip into pocket and spit knowledge
When I'm not, stargazing or bar-raising, I'm playing guitar for prisons in Haiti
I'm sunset chasin', it's wavy baby
Best set up in the basement, if they talkin' crazy
We can go give 'em somethin' amazin'
I seen it between the matrixes

They still riddled on the basic shit
Like girls fragrances and federal reserve
Don't go inheriting shackles on the vernacular
Ancient batteries burried in Africa
History cappin', it's been ass backwards
I just saw a Pterodactyl
The whole world's fractal you can see it if you tactical

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I'm on the way, I was conversatin' with sunflowers
You are, you light up the room, girl, you are
Speakin' in codes like it's QR
Boys lookin' at the moon
So what, I rather be in Exuma's
I might sing about you too much (I might sing about you too much)
Same one, but this one is newer
(Still singing in my room)
London, poppin' up, I had a bottle of somethin'
The uni kids thought I was buggin' (Poker face)
Face painted blue and I love it
I didn't have a clue
What I wanted
Fears, man, I had to confront 'em
Turns out they didn't want nothin' (Didn't want nothin')
But I will be callin' your bluff
Your shit is bad and it's comin' (Fuck)
Sunflowers
Get covered by the rain, shower
I'ma let you [?] over six hours
Ridin' to you from the hills, just a rusty cowboy