

Vape

Jesse Welles

Hit your vape, you great ape
Blow a plume so huge
It fills up a room
And floats us all to the moon
On a great big vape balloon

Hit yer vape, go escape
Find a spot on the team
With the nicotine queen
She knows her way around a brain
And yours is free

Well, it's the cruelest thing I've ever seen
The way they fool a man to pay the fee
To his own little prison
And convince 'em that he's really free

Hit your vape
Nice and slow
Throw the whole thing out the window
When the potion is low
The plastic is fantastic for the Earth you know to grow

Hit your vape
Tip that doggy
If vaping ain't smokin'
Why's the room so foggy?
You ain't wrong
It's your right to die in a hurry
But the people that love ya
Got a right to worry

Lemme tell you bout the man, man
He needs you breathless
Suckin' on the Earth through a straw
Totally medicated
Feelin' nothin' at all
He needs you poor in the pockets
And broke in the mind
If he's gonna make a buck
He needs you compromised

Hit your vape, you'll go far
Sound like a frog on a log in a bog on guitar
Smokin' is fun
And quittin's a bummer
But freeing your mind
Is worth every discomfort, man