

Yeah, I miss the rain
Southern California ain't the same
Wish that I could come back
Back, back before the fame
Back when (ayy) we used to late night drive
On the 465 like it was memory lane (ayyy)

Back before my ABC's turned into XYZ's
Before we used to burn bridges we would burn CD's
Runnin' from officer Bart
When he used to bust parties that were just like these
You gotta give it to me

Now I'm high at the 711 that's right by my house
Can't remember what I came here to buy, I'ma figure it out
Nicotine caffeine, ooh shit I need something with bounce
A candy bar and a fountain drink
Keep the change I don't need a receipt, aye

Walkin' home like I'm in the music video
You should call your friends, make a Cameo
Jay walkin' no cross walkin'
This ain't Abbey Road

I been dodging everything they sayin' on the radio
Matter fact (Ayeee)

We now interrupt commercial break
This song was brought to you by heartaches
But nowadays no actin'
I just wear it on my face
Got my favorite pair of shorts on
My shoes unlaced
You gotta give it to me

Now I'm high at the 711 that's right by my house
Can't remember what I came here to buy, I'ma figure it out
Nicotine caffeine, ooh shit I need something with bounce
A candy bar and a fountain drink
Keep the change I don't need a receipt

I just got high on my own and I hate it here
I just got high on my own and I hate it here
Damn, I think the cashier knows
Me I'm just tryna get home

I said the last time would be the last time
But I'm the old me and my passtime, and I'm
Stoned (you gotta give it to me)

Aye, now I'm high at the 711 that's right by my house
Can't remember what I came here to buy, I'ma figure it out
Nicotine caffeine, ooh shit I need something with bounce

Thanks to you girl, I can make it
I can face the world, I can take it, oh yeah
Thanks to you girl, I can make it

I can face the world, I can take it