

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 (Ayyyy)

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