

# The Chill Man

Larry June

And I'm just chillin'

Smokin' my weed, fuckin' 'round with these women

And I'm just chillin' (Ayy)

Smokin' my weed, fuckin' 'round with these women

I'm skippin' class, smokin' weed with the homies (Homies)  
Never went to class, 'cause school was never for me (For me)  
I never showed up to the days of enrollment (No)  
And I'm just keepin' it trill, we sip the drank 'til we vomit (Vomit)  
Bad bitch swallow (Swallow)  
Nah, fuck a bad bitch, get me a model (Ayy)  
Hop on my bike, switch the gears, hit the throttle (Throttle)  
My crewneck sweater match the Rosé bottle (Bottle, ayy)  
I'm thinkin' of a plan, chillin', eatin' some noodles (Noodles)  
Ate a ice cream sandwich, then I took a doo-doo (Ohh!)  
Flip videocam, use that for YouTube (YouTube)  
'Cause these great girls are goin' wild (Wild), you hear me?  
I'm in the A-Town, smokin' loud (Loud), you hear me?  
My homie Sean Kelly put me on that, you hear me? (Ayy)  
Me and my lil bro might roll, we in the studio  
Surrounded by bad hoes, you know I had to put him on, haha

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I'm in that coupe thang, listenin' to Al Green (Green)  
I'm from a city where they don't sleep (Sleep)  
You don't work, you don't eat (Eat)  
Where niggas major in minor things  
Infatuated with money and diamond rings (Ayy)  
I'm havin' déjà vu, I swear my life's a dream (Dream)  
I sit back in hotels and smoke a lot of weed (Weed)  
And thank God that I'm here today (Here today)  
'Cause it's a blessin' that I'm here to say  
That I'm Young June (June)  
I'm livin' for today, tomorrow isn't that important (Important)  
I learned a lot from the OG with the Rollie (Rollie)  
Rolex to be exact, that's a nice clock (Clock)  
They can lock my body but can't trap my mind  
The seats recline ('Cline), the weed is blown  
The windows up (Yeah), the AC's on  
Tryin' my best to protect my soul (My soul)  
But it's hard when they flashin' the dough

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