

Oh shit, guys, I feel kinda weird  
What do you mean, weird?  
Yo (Yo, yo), ayo (Uh, you're so)  
Aye y'all are we even in fucking car-, are we in a -  
Are we in a car right now?  
Aye, man, do you believe in alien abductions?

Ayo, I'm fucked up, I'm too drunk  
I'm too stoned, I'm too-  
Ayo, I'm fucked up, I'm too drunk, I'm too-  
Ay-Ay-Ay-Ay-Ayo, I'm fucked up, I'm too drunk  
I'm too stoned, I'm too high  
I'm out of this world without a alibi

Ayo, buy it, break it, roll it, light it, smoke it, inhale it  
Really wanna get it over with but all my homies keep wanting to  
share it  
My consciousness it impaired  
It's imparied, that-that I come down  
Feeling rundown, tryna get sober by sundown  
Feeling out of body, but nobody seems to understand  
6ix lighting a blunt up with his right hand  
Castro in another dimension  
No need to mention I can't pay attention to where Lenny driving  
Instrumentals got me vibing, but I'm terrified  
Hope by the end of this I'm surviving

Arjun Ivatury