

D.A.R.E

Logic

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