

Smoke & Drive

Mike Posner

Roll the windows up when you get in the car, and I'ma light one up
Hit the gas station go and buy a cigar and a philly blunt
Every time I breathe it's like I'm taking a puff, turn my music high
Roll the windows up, when I smoke and drive

All black car (car)
Three percent tint
I can clearly see out
But you can barely see in
The end and only end
We blowing Indonesia
And I'ma let it hit til I get amnesia
I'm crazy the haze got me hazy I'm lazy
Tell Ben that it something about Mary and clearly (what)
I'm so outta here you can say a nigga spacey (damn)
Pocket full of papers so I'm finnin to get some papers (yeah)
Bout to inhale like I'm finnin to see Satan (what)
Bout to exhale like I'm finnin to see my savior
So get the leaves and trees like it's autumn
Have them windows all rolled up rolled em and told em man

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First of all til you ball like this
You don't put this type of pimp in your swish
Get it we smoking on that poison call it Michael Bivins
So if you selling to me then you gotta lucrative business
A friend is what you blow while I'm smoking on that CEO
Top notch I got foot by the foot in my fruit roll up
No cuts no stems no seeds straight THC indeed
I'm tryna get stoned like I'm staring into Medusa eyes
You ain't got green what somebody tell me who supply
So I can buy wholesale for the low like Cosco or Sams
You got some well damn

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I don't smoke phillies pass me and swisher
Bumping PMC pouring out a little liquor
Trunk full of kicker blunt full of OG
Right behind tint cuz these jack boys know me
Smokin' sour diesel out of NYC
Keisha calling ATL oh well I'm kushin DC
Which ones better roll up I need a time
Take a ride downtown man I'm higher than these skyscrapers
Roll the windows up tryna get my smoke on
2 in the morning still riding with my Locs on
Fuck the police what these pigs gon' tell me
Smoking bud at nights like X off a Bentley

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