

Uh, I'm back to writin' again  
And it's just me, my blunt and my pen  
And thats the world I've been livin' in  
Green eyes, green mind, green Heineken  
All the above I recommend  
Be different just don't pretend  
Do it before it's cool, pre-trend  
My doctors deal with herb pre-med  
I do this better round 4 am  
But I got some pussy last night shit be no [?]  
Usually I wouldn't've rolled that line but  
Like I said I was short on time  
So, let me redeem myself with some big words  
I got a knack for sharing what I have observed  
Lessons I've learned, I'm taking my turn  
Be patient, stay focused, you will get yours  
Better than the rest, I passed the test, and you can call me pr  
ofessor  
Be considered less of idiot this really what you need me for  
World premiere, this has never been seen before  
Or heard before I'm sure, allow me to open up the door  
And thats sweet, nice to meet, its my treat, no deadbeat  
I excel like a spreadsheet  
Wasn't trained by the classics and my flow still got people fli  
ppin' like gymnastics  
I smoke like Rasta, got hair like pasta  
I be sippin' on them shots then bustin' rhymes like Busta uh  
Got a buzz, like 10 mimosas  
I'm sure my face look better in close ups  
Its preseason, gettin' ready to blow up  
A 22 year old kid, fuck a fuckin grownup  
Im a-okay-terrific-fantastic  
so throwback, Shaq, Magic  
A pallet of colors, a canvas, a brush  
The way I paint a picture so consanigenious  
And I just say I know, I say its in my soul  
I say it all started on a starry night, a Van Gogh

No strings attached, that's a sandal  
And I keep it funky like the sample  
Whaddup!