H - I - double P - Y You can probably see why Buzzin like a beehive Never on the rewind Ahead, never behind Flow deeper Than knee-high Caught up in moment And I think that I might be why I feel the seconds Goin slower No traffic on the drive If you ridin on the shoulder Watch the times get warmer And my rhymes get colder With the wisdom I supply They stay surprised I'm not older And I can't blame them for that No I can't blame them for that I interact with the art thats viewed as abstract I'm an artist meant to impact When I'm gone my notebook Becomes an artifact And I live on through every track So I take it to the max Never relax Passed the point of detacched All I see is where I know i'm bout to be at I'mma light up in this room regardless I'mma pick from the best of the harvest I'mma float around a joint til we hit the next point So if anyone asks, "I'm marvelous." I've been liberated from the negative Made a new way out of the way it is Moved straight out my momma's basement To a nice placement In a set of quotations I sleep so rarely I barely know What day it is today I'm bout tomorrow No one blockin my lane like i'm shootin free throws Goin over they're head like i'm kickin field goals No problems only got solutions Remind the old to stay young i'm just fountain of youth'n Use-in everything received to deliver To become a sea that refuses no river

Got the weed on deck
New Hippys(x4)
I'mma tye dye everything
From the north to the south
Let the people know what we bout
Tye dye everything
From the west to the east everybody
Get up off they're fett
Tye dye everything
Got the remedy,

Got this place lookin like the 70's Imaa tye dye everything

Got the weed on deck Get the hoes on the line Let 'em know it's 'bout that time Need to put it way up where the sun don't shine You can have her after, I don't want the bitch Ho I'm a star, you ain't notice this? Bras on the front of the sofa-sis East direction like compass is Hennessy shots or crack a brew (Q) Blowin on skunk nigga Peppy Le Pew (Q) G nigga bro what kinda nigga is you You always actin like you rappin, I don't never pursue Uh, call that doo doo Boo Boo and your bars straight shit too Wait, Uh, Look look That's a bar by the way And yes you can meet me by the bar by the way One of everything, Mr Chardonnay Then throw a party in her pussy, ok? Weeds just the weed, coffee cake Wake and bake, fuck that shake Afgani, Sour D Half a P, OMG Get high and dress nice, fly I be (Q) Mod Sun nigga lets burn it down Then bust a bitch just look around Then throw the bitch in the lost and found With no panties just ass and gown Uh, groovy style No Black & Mild, just weed and brews Weed and brews movie shoes Just the two That's the peace Black Hippy Peace