Back to the pavement, grippin' that razorblade
10 black nails on my face
Don't fuck with a label, still makin' major plays
I can't spend a day with lames
Every night rollin', smokin', gone off a potion
Seven moons merlot, sippin' it slowly
This how I'm livin', please don't question my motives
Blunts keep movin' in a circular motion

Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke

Back to the pavement, grippin' that razorblade
10 black nails on my face
Don't fuck with a label, still makin' major plays
I can't spend a day with lames
Every night rollin', smokin', gone off a potion
Seven moons merlot, sippin' it slowly
This how I'm livin', please don't question my motives
Blunts keep movin' in a circular motion

Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke Smoke, smoke