

Psilocybin Vibin

Paul Wall

Gotta lay off the peyote (Ayy)

Dimethyltryptamine, tippin' on the scene
White cup full of dopamine, yes, I am clean
Sideways and I'm getting fried, like chicken wings
Got the psilocybin high going, don't intervene
Got them boys talking dyne, 'cause my trip is pure alkaline
Who is the man? That would be myself, I am him
You don't understand how my head spin like a fan
I can see stars, mescaline, hallucinogen
Poppin' them like tater tots, nope, they're microdots
Lights everywhere, serotonin to the max
Connect the dots, now I relax

High as a satellite, get off my nuts
Psilocybin vibin' (Psilocybin vibin', psilocybin vibin')
I'm psilocybin vibin' (Psilocybin vibin', psilocybin vibin')
Psilocybin vibin' (Psilocybin vibin', psilocybin vibin')
I'm psilocybin vibin' (Psilocybin vibin', psilocybin vibin')

Please make a toast while I microdose
You not high as me, not even close
No overdose, but I'm very close
I'm definitely way too high to take picture and post
Now ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, oh boy, oh boy
I added a Soma, oh joy, oh joy
I'm high as Alaska on ayahuasca
No bath salt, no spice, and no tobacco
I'm psilocybin vibin' on an island
Gettin' high and models want to be my friend
Slidin', getting mind bent, no fine print
I'm also higher to you times ten

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