

It's smoker-free here
If you believe her
You wanna be heard
But then you leave hurt
You never need her
I wanna heave dirt

If I ever leave here, I'm gonna be the shit
No time, no party, yeah, I got no sorrys
I was sipping on molly and I got no heartache

I'm getting over, baby
Take a breather, it's a beater
Never met a non-believer
Yeah, we all got a part of it
College got hard again
College had the card again
Carded me off again
I'm in some shit, babe, yeah

Bones, break my sticks and stoner friends
Got home, take five, take my top off, baby
It's alright

Blue lace, am I two-faced?
Am I too late for you, fine?
Ooh, I got it, chasing bodies
All for every mind

And I'm burning down
And I'm pulling up
Would you be enough for me?
Would you be in love for once?
And I tell you, just relax and let it come back to you

We ain't gotta fight it right now
And we ain't gonna find it right now
Smoking on something mighty loud
Smoking on something that you like
Tell me your wants, read minds
Tell me your big dream, Mike say
23, 23, 23, 23 was a good year
23, 23, yeah

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