This goes out to people chasin' they dreams
And willing to do whatever the fuck they have to do
No matter how fuckin' big and crazy it is
We can fuckin get it boy

Rollin weed with the Backwoods My life has been so easy on me Sittin down relaxin' on my front porch in Orange County I feel so lucky cause I had a dream that I'mma be a famous moth afucka you can't stop me And here I am sippin' liquor on my way to Bali And everybody on this plane they lookin' at me funny They're like "are you Heely from Twitter?" people know me But my mom still think that I ain't capable of money Money buys happiness and that's just the truth But when you rich you take it for granted and let it loose Fuck tolerance, Indonesia's what I'm reppin' Started from the bottom, not going back to trappin' I don't know that many niggas that talk about this shit I been hearin' from the stories how I don't know how to spit I'm just a youngin' with a dream hope to make it with my team And I know that's gonna happen it just takes some self-esteem

Yea self-esteem, you gotta love yourself Self-love comes before anything else My dream is to go to California when I'm 18 And everything I said in this song has never happened But I know one day it will, I'm out