

Lamborghini Leglock

Riff Raff

Blowing smoke out the top, Lamborghini Leg Lock
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Yo, shout out to Reef, shout out to Tryke
I used to ride to Circle K on my Diamondback bike
Pocket full of Laffy Taffy, Fire Jolly Ranchers
Mood enhancers, documented Diamond dancer
I'm a motherfucking pirate with paw prints
You need to stay away from violence, here smoke this
How you live your life all depends on what you witness
How you run up them bands like it's physical fitness
Lab coats in the trenches, it's the codeine chemist
I'm super anti-social so my window's slightly tinted
Can't hold a conversation, mind on another planet
Brain expanded, then she took me for granted
Okay now the camera's on, now you wanna hold my hand
Let me guess, what's next, tag you on Instagram?
Why can't Superman live an ordinary life
I might smoke a couple cones while I'm playing with the knife
Walking back and forth, pacing back and forth
Mind going back in time, I used to play sports
Now I'm a multi-millionaire, still staring at a chair
Blowing smoke in the air, clouds float to the ceilings
I release my feelings
I had the same mind since I was like nine
I forget it was mine at least 99 times
"How often do you feel like this, son?" Um, most of the time
You ever stare at the ceiling so long you thought that you would die?
Though I fall in the ocean
And try to find a wife sike, life don't work like that
Iceberg with white rat
Pinky and the Brain as I sip champagne
Fire up another flame as they repeat my name
Have to smoke a half a pound just to calm down
Last time I came around I fell asleep on the ground
Smoke palm trees til my eyes bleed
Lamborghini flavored weed, I need Versace Visine
Who him, the pied pipe
It's the white Mekhi Pfife in a black Dodge Vipe
I pull up like Wanda Sykes, more liked than Betty White
Earned my stripes, that's why I sip syrup in my Sprite

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