

Marijuana

Rilès

(Listen up, you got a problem)

Baby, you've been on my mind, mm hmm
Baby, you're wasting my time

Lotta pressure on my name
Lotta worries in my head
Lotta responsibilities, strife and threats
All kinda lies, no I won't break
Dying all night long with myself
With my demons and my pain
Maybe if I blow some Z's and sleep
That'd be to make all that shit fade away

(Don't get distracted)
('Cause there is no happiness)
(Stop running away from reality)

Baby, you've been on my mind, mmm
So let me smoke weed every night

Last night I gave up and did it again
I trained my mind to forget

Mmm, baby, you've been on my mind, mmm
Baby, you're wasting my time
Baby, you've been on my mind, mmm
Baby, you're wasting my time