

"I told you  
I told you the struggle is only starting  
Believe me.."

Weed in my lungs  
Weed on my mind  
Why the fuck am I smoking like a Rastafarian?  
Buddin' the beat  
Like weed in my brain  
That's why the tempo slowed down but got my mind overspeeding  
And you're deflecting  
You got a thousand shit to do but you're in her sheets  
Your priorities fucked up  
And lust is rising  
You're waking up every morning bemoaning what you did  
You reminisce the time you wasted but cannot undo  
You've been screaming "Don't", little Devil whispered "I do"  
Push me and my trust, need to drink a tea with Badu  
'Front of your body, mine is struggling to handle  
Way too much food for thoughts  
And new philos for things that fool on you and your focus  
It is all around yet makes no noise and got no shape  
But damn, goddamn, I can feel it

And I still bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long  
And I still bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long

It has the finest ass  
I won't talk about the face  
If you look into its eyes  
Lust will put you on your knees  
It's starting with a sight  
Then it's all over your psyche  
Don't try to shout it out  
You will turn into D.O.C.  
Noxious  
Hades wants to bathe me in his fire  
But Rilès got it all over his arms  
So ladies don't tear my clock all apart  
When this chronic got me wildin' on your body  
Well, I'm dancing with the Devil  
In the stud  
It's 'bout bad consequences

And I still bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long  
And I still bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long

Hey tell me who's this guy from Porlock?  
He's running around my bedroom and my house

While I'm on a trance for a song  
And yelling "nigga down! I got bitches, bong, Ballechin and fun!  
Booty, bums, bigger than a Bible, believe it or not!" Oh  
I saw all the songs I want to sing  
On the same day they forsake cuz I saw you  
Is it you? or your friends?  
Or your family? fans?  
"Nah yourself"  
Issa fade away with no return  
And I wont pick up the phone till I get them back  
My lines  
I saw all the songs I want to sing  
On the same day they forsake cuz I saw you  
Is it you? or your friends?  
Or your family? fans?  
"Nah yourself"  
Issa fade away with no return  
And I wont pick up the phone till I get them back  
My lines

Yeah I still bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long  
And I still bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long  
And I will bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long  
Bounce between feelings baby  
Troublesome times not safe for work  
Got me going crazy, all night long