

Disappear

Sadistik

I dream blue Blue Dream makes my lungs full
Levitate slow grew wings from the blunt smoke
Sun-stroked bloke spews green out a cut throat
Never Div the pack gift of gab been a blood oath
Is this pact of trust or just hope?
Or Zarathustra that Thus Spoke?
My girl body hottie in the plush clothes
Momma sold the shottie but my Rottie got a snub nose
Yo look at all the bodies when in flood mode
GODMODE paint a Rothko with the gun smoke
Put my open heart up in the Prado
Back it with the dead canned laughter from a talk show
Left-Hand Path until the moss grows
I'm in outer space just a lost soul
I saw a bird floating right above my palm
Though, swallows singing crossbones like it's gospel

I can roll a blunt better than them bitches in Havana
Ask your baby daddy he'll say I'm a bad mamma jamma
Baby I been spittin grammar since Bananas in Pajamas
I don't know what ya'll hittin on but my shit go Hammer
So hammered, eyes slanted, red light yeah I ran it
Too hot, no plan on landing anytime soon
Zoom through, that's the moon in the rearview, how cool
Now you roll two before the vibe's blew
Volume turned up til the dial broke
Hotboxing in the space boat, wild smoke
Not you rolling down the window, wow bro
Put a couple clouds in the sky from the pounds blown

One night I hit the indica and started thinking
Why don't eggs taste like chicken?
What come first the egg or the Chicken?
Is the universe glitching or am I trippin
In Tampa got some shrooms and started mixin
We was on tour wit Mac Miller that shit was different
Rest in peace to Mac Miller that was my nigga
I think that tour was the moment when he start sippin, tho
All the greats get lifted
Willie Nelson rolls joints while he get his braids twisted
Snoop threw me a blunt in mid convo wit some bitches
Got high wit Wiz & Spitta when they first minted their friendship
Too many stories this a snippet, nothing specific
Were all pretty high & this dinner is delicious
Im finna disappear in this joint right here