

5 Easy Payments

The Bones

The weather's getting cold
The dope's getting sold
The block's getting high and this shit's getting old
Skin feeling frozen my feet are feeling numb
Midwest boy in the blitz of rolling blunts

Chilling like I'm supposed to
All you boys is old news
Since I dropped out
This ain't old or new school
Doing what I used to
Never let em use you
Thinking 'bout you
And I hope I never lose you

It's 4 AM
Flowing slow, thinking fast
Moonlight shining, blunt ash on my hands