

Shoot The Breeze

Thundamentals

When we're camping on Christmas Day
With a doobie full of weed
The trees had some things to say
I listened to them shoot the breeze, and
Underneath the shade, I use their leaves to help me breath
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Wanna talk about the most high? Salute the sun is the motto I go by
Since day one, mama been getting it done, it's dawn, she's out, it's showtime
Blessing it up, but what do I know, right? I'm not so bright, I'm a simple man
Every morning I wake up with my fickle thoughts and my dick in hand
So here I'm am in the here and now, my own reflection weirds me out
Will this bag of bones just stand alone until I steer it round
Around we go, I'll work these gears I've found, I'll clean it, feed it
Find it a bed to sleep with then repeat the sequence until they tag my toes
For years it's housed this monkey mind inside my head, he likes brag and boast
About his fears and doubts, he likes to remind me why he's there
Some nights we stare at nothing long enough he loses concentration
Tonight I'm in the middle of nowhere viewin' constellations

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We laid for hours in the flowers
Underneath the shade

If a tree falls in a forest, but ain't no one there to witness
Does it even make a noise? And does that really make a difference?
I can hear these philosophic topics blossom in the wind
On the path to droppin' knowledge, you just gotta listen in
Life's a trip, it's like the more I learn the less I understand
A random series of events or are we following a plan?
I need to bounce, pick up the fam, they're pissed, like they can't hardly see
I see the coppers in the distance, tryna dodge their RBT
I don't wanna lose my P's, roll up to the spot like half past three
Got crew round me, kick off my shoes and move my feet
I must admit I'm feelin free, it feels so sweet to be away

Green up in my DNA, we smoke these trees to ease our pain

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