Mindblown

Tink

Yeah, Houston, Apollo 11
Go ahead, 11
We'd like to arm our logic switches
Go ahead with the logic
(That's Fyre)
Okay, mark logic 1 and 2 armed

Baby, you give a whole 'nother high (High)
Just like the weed, I need me a hit of you every night (Night)
Ooh, you put me at ease
I fuck with your love and just like the drugs, you know what I need
Come on, you ain't gotta roll up tonight
I'm in the mood and I wanna pull up and give you a natural high
Natural high (Natural high)
Have you up out your mind
Ooh, a natural high

You've got my mind blown
Let me know what type of time we on (Time we on)
You've got me all fired up (All fired up)
Wanna put you to sleep just like a blunt of Indica
You've got my mind blown
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Okay, seventy-five feet
Things looking good down a half
We're go, same type, we're go

Sit back
Boy, relax
I'm attached, ain't no holdin' back
You've got what I'm missin'
See, you balance me out, that's why I can't get enough
I fuck with shorty 'cause you be bringin' me up
Head in the clouds, this ain't no regular shit that I'm on
I'll go to war over you
When it come down to you, shit, I want all the smoke (Oh)

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Thirty, one-half down
We're pegged on horizontal velocity
Three hundred feet, down three and a half
Forty-seven forward
Hold up, on one a minute, one and a half down

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