

# 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  
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

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)

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  
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

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