

# Sail Away

Tom MacDonald

I'm 'a sail away  
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I made it across the border, went and got a tattoo on my forehead  
I keep living inside the moment, time moves slow in California  
I been on my pray to God before bed, I been on my tip all of the doormen  
I been on my smoke one and record it, I been on my smile at the reporter shit  
Too many rappers are reaching me lately  
I been in my hotel just sipping on JD  
My shirt still plaid, my girl still bad, my ex still sad, my mind still crazy  
Heaven forbid I end up back in Edmonton  
I just made it out of 7th and Jefferson, you probably don't know what that is when I mention it  
That's in the hood where the people are selling shit  
Last year in Crenshaw, on the border of Compton where the color of your shirt could get you in some problems  
Last year off Hastings, in the heart of East Van, smoking on a great blunt, walking past a police van  
Then shit got crazy dealing with them border agents  
Denied after 11 hours and back on Canadian pavement  
Investigations on my Facebook 'cause they thought that I was someone else  
And now I'm under palm trees in America, smoking the air

All the bullshit I been going through has made me who I am  
I been overseas and smoking trees grown in a foreign land  
I been sails up in this motherfucker, like my old man  
Sail away from these motherfuckers  
I been sails up in this motherfucker  
Just like my daddy did I'm 'a sail out on you motherfuckers  
Aye, I'm 'a sail away  
Shout-out to my papa, he taught me to never be afraid

I been on my pack my bags and leave home  
Greece to Italy, we gone  
And everyone who got left behind so foul they owe me free-throws  
We're swerving through the streets just tryna make it to the hotel  
Driving drunk in Germany, the whole team almost went to jail  
That's tour life, hit the Autobahn in my dirty jeans and my ripped shirt  
That's sailing out to Crete and DEA had all us strip search  
So many moments were right out the movies  
Party with Onyx and open for Kool Keith  
Fighting with KutMasta Kurt and the losing my shit and my dudes for not standing up to with me  
Since I made it across that line, selling my mixtapes all online  
I been on my run and drink a smoothie shit, then get back on the grind  
I been on my guest appearance and cool style on an episode of Love & Hip-Hop  
My enemies is so pissed off  
And y'all are steady getting jealous 'cause I'm surfing out in Venice  
And counting all of my blessings  
And y'all are gonna need a dentist, man I'm killing it so bad you won't identify the skeleton

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And keep looking for the horizon  
'Cause when the water's bad you won't get seasick tryna find it  
Life is like a mast, you can't set sail until you climb it  
It's cool to get some booty but don't turn into a pirate  
Money's like a boat, stay afloat but don't go overboard  
'Cause everything you need is up ahead when you make ashore, my boy  
One day you'll see the ocean's like your mind, unexplored and super deep  
So be kind and think twice, the stars will all align  
And the universe will take the wheel, everything will be fine  
So stay calm and move on, they'll be upset that you gone  
But you too strong to let that shit get to you and fuck you up  
My boy, if you learn one thing from me; you have to get your sails up to find your Hanalei

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