

## Green Funyuns

Wrekonize

Follow a moment and turn off your roaming  
I'm taking you home to your permanent zone and  
It's only an omen that we been out smoking since  
Nine in the morning and hittin' it slow  
I just been hoping that maybe the smoke is a  
Friend of me strokin' my ego alone  
I'm feelin' open and openly stoked to be  
Hittin' this bong and it's gotten me blown  
Gimme it, gimme it, I'm just a hippie it's  
Vigilant, vigilant, idiot, idiot  
Now I been toking too much and I'm choking and  
Have not a notion how I'm getting home...  
Okay, I'm on the road  
Hands are all sweaty I'm driving all slow  
Head is a mess, the time is a toll  
If I let it roll I'm in trouble for sure  
395 is a mess as you know  
Beach is crowded; stressing my soul  
Dropping off Bern on the side of the road, and  
Hoping I'll make it a little bit more  
Just a little bit more  
Tryna get home without checking the po  
Why did I smoke like Seth Rogen in 'Blow'?  
Wait that's not the movie forget it let's roll...  
Sparkling a bit  
Low on the fuel and the parking's a bitch  
Why am I shaking? My arm did it twitch?  
I need a bed and a pharmacist quick  
No parking that's it  
I need to get out the car and like quick  
I'm freaking out and it's hard to resist  
I need to get to my a-parta-ment...

Okay, I'm losing my mind  
Voice in my head says I'm doing just fine  
Parking my car way outside of the line  
I'll just come back and re-park it in time  
Anything get me inside  
Why is the thermostat on sixty-five?  
Why am I freezing my freaking behind?  
My blood pressure high, I think I'mma die  
I think I'mma die  
I think I'mma die  
I think I'mma die