

I'm at a point where I don't know which way to go  
I smoke a blunt cause that's how I let these stresses go  
I got powers, I ain't lying, so I gotta go  
If I release while I'm on Earth this whole bitch could blow  
You saw me flying in the clouds but don't tell a soul  
I'm so special, I can't even let nobody know  
I know her body better than her own body know  
She fell in love with a nigga, I ain't even know  
I told her we could never work cause I ain't human ho  
I gotta get back to my planet so that I can smoke  
We ain't got no damn police cause we don't need them hoes  
Fuck a hating nigga, all my niggas do is smoke  
My nigga Chris got some extra, so he finna' po'  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa, I'm finna' hit the flo'  
She helped me to the bedroom then she closed the door  
I ain't stupid girl, I already know you know  
Why you tryna' be slick, lick my dick slow  
You only got about an hour then you gotta go  
I'm for real, cause you really can't trust a ho  
Let me tell you something that you all need to know

I had a bitch but she didn't want to keep it real  
I had a clique but they didn't want to keep it real  
So now that I'm all alone I gotta keep it real  
That's on me, my nigga I gotta keep it real

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