

Pit Stop (Interlude)

Yeat

You know anything they stop it, those lil' break things?
You know what I'm talkin' bout, I don't- I don't know what I'm
talkin' bout, I'm high as fuck
That's like pit stop, you know

I'm so high, got me sick
I'm so high, got me sick
So high it got me sick (Yeah)
You know I just want five love pieces, no matrimony (Uh huh)
The percs, some alcohol
Some fucking weed, with the lean, what the hell you need?
It's a drug party, bring your friends inside here (Here)
Maybe it's too much information (Here, uhh)
Maybe it's too much that I'm spacin' (Yeah, huh)
Maybe it's too much that I don't think right
Maybe should I ever just stop at the green light? (So much)
Is this life? Am I living right? (Yeat, me)
Should I pour a new four in my sprite tonight
It's the problems in my head, I won't lie
Why the fuck so many damn questions, man, I don't even know why
Am I really that special? Am I really that one of a kind?

Em deen uoy taht yas ll'uoy taht retfa dna yek a dnif tsrif ll'
uoy
Yek a dnif ll'uoy tsrif tub
Em rof gnillaf uoy wonk I
[?] ,ees I smelborp eht lla wonk uoy
Em htiw evol ni llef yeht taht dias snomed ym dna
Em raeh uoy dias reve uoy ecno