

Far Away

Yebba

Roll up all my ones
Take my chances
Hit another blunt
Watch the embers burn away
Pour a couple cup
I'm dirty dancin'
What am I running from
When I run so
Far away, away, away away away
Far away, away, away away away

I been shadowboxing your nightmares left and right
Showing up to the battlefield, no one to fight
Keep believing the smoke will clear and the bombs will subside
As I lay down my pride in
The things I confide in
For all these years
Holding back my tears
Lord knows that I'm trying
I know our love has been dying
I still need you here
I still need you here while I

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I love shrooms
I might get that tattooed
Might just keep it cool
Depending on my mood
The sun is rising depending on my moon
Tell them boys back it up
Because I'm finna act a fool

(Gimme some room)

Yabba daba doo
I'm with Yebba in my coupe
With my fellas butter soft leathers
Bumping Fela Kuti
Bumping that Gin and Juice
After after that I left the Roof
After that we hit the after hours spot till the afternoon
I love shrooms
Verses where hands on
I can't come now I got my hands full
Why wait around on the answer
I just air it out like my hamper
Wax like the candle

Back in the days in the bando
(Back in the bando)
'Cause I can't fuck with that ho
'Cause she canceled, with no tampon walked with a man without holding her hand
(Without holding her hand) period
Yeah if focus I can transform into a lotus
Pull up with Rolls Royces two sisters like two twin Holsters ghosted (hocus pocus magic)

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