

Mother nature supreme step back and dream the hydroponic scene.
Found around knocked out of bounds wound into the mind of my st
one cloud.

Taste the thinnest of oxygen rising higher a stoner cus I can g
roove something.

Wrecking nothing to prove see that's in my nature.

So fresh, the vital bud of the chronic tastes of something thic
ker.

Everything I eat is from the Earth, right.

I am what I eat straight up Earth, right.

Nothing but a walking sack of Earth nice to meet you how do ya
do.

Guess what. Ya you're one too.

My skin holds me in my brain moves me then boom.

I jump straight off the speaker in a form a celebration that we
're moving.

Freely disconnected I'm truly grateful I'm going back the Earth
.

I'm not gonna waste life being hateful.

Kingdom coming through ya.

Jumpin' out my skin.

The skin I'm in.

And the hydroponics' on.

Did it because we wanna toke up until it's gone an abstract not
ion.

Here to connect me to the ocean.

'Cause I'm water and carbon and not much else. I felt compuncti
on.

Conjunction junction what's your function.

I'll be hookin' ups verbs and nouns and phrases and clauses as
to the causes.

Of misery quizzically I look to my own book hooked on trying to
fathom.

The solar systems and atom in a larger molecule called a galaxy
cool.

The milky way is where I stay.

Astronomy steppin' stompin' a pow wow I rock the mike
and shake up the ground.

And I'm a bust out like wild dandelions in fat bloom.

I'm shooting through the cosmos because I loom

you know I'm higher I'm shining brighter yes yes.

Like where water comes together with other water foamin'.

Now I'm Homin'. Like a bird soarin' right to the mood.

I'm a wildflower busting out I go boom.

Kingdom coming through ya.
Jumpin' out my skin.
The skin I'm in.
And the hydroponics' on.