

GREENGREENGREEN

Chase Atlantic

Green trees lighting HD
Green trees, green leaves I do safely yeah
Green green, I can tell that she must hate me
Green face is it jealousy or envy?

Take green yeah they see through
Dishes green like a salad, it ain't seafood
Different colored pills, I got orange, red, green, blue
I would pick green but she wouldn't let me choose, yuh yuh

Green eyes matching green shoes
Suicide got me hanging from a green noose, seem to
Green lime, green juice
Mix it with a little vodka, call it green goose, yuh yuh

You'll see soon
I just had to flex, I ain't mean to
I ain't mean to
Undecided, well I can't say...

We just hit that green green green where I grew up
We smoke trees in the back of the tour bus
The green flames in the eyes, they excite me
Sent a green text, all she said was, "Get inside me"
I'm sorry
Green green where I grew up
Pop beans in the back 'til you throw up
I sip lean on occasion, when my throat's fucked
This is just me making habits out of most drugs

Pull your phones out
You're gon' wanna see this, pull your phones out
Yeah
You said you didn't know but you know now

All I see is green, yuh
You ain't gonna see, yuh yuh
All I see is green, all I see is green, all I see is green

It's green where the grass grows
Let the cash flow
You can keep your head high, keep that ass low
Let the meds talk then I knock the head's off
I done popped too many pills, made my dick soft

Matter of fact, she's the one who got attached
She likes blow, ay, she likes rock, ay
Seven lines to be exact yuh yuh
You can fuckin' check the stats if you wanna take it back yuh

You'll see soon
I just had to flex, I ain't mean to
I ain't mean to
Undecided, well I can't say...

We just hit that green green green where I grew up
She just popped an addy, well I guess that makes the two of us

Terror, terror I'm a flag at TSA
And I go stupid on the beat if I produce it in a day
You a lame though
Green green, now you're shooting from the neck down
Talk loud, I might rip your fucking throat out
Hometown, city that'll wear your bones out
Talking like your paranoid bitch, I'm Xanned out

Pop beans in the back 'til you throw up
I sip lean on occasion, when my throat's fucked
This is just me making habits out of most drugs