

## Just Groovin

Fiend

Smoking some weed, riding, enjoying the breeze  
Chillin, feeling like it's the florida keys  
But it's not, I'm flippin on the 6 10th loop  
But I got, some shit that smells like tropical fruit  
And the msic way hot, so am I  
Jamming like the traffic advise  
And I am blowing, going nowhere in particular  
Leaning so hard, they be like look at that nigga there  
Eyes almost closed, but I nodes the 2 by 4 in the road over  
That fuck up my balls, I got the old school cassette, and the deck  
On some old higher player type shit  
As the sweet stays lit  
I take a hit, and another  
You know how high a brother get  
As I'm crushing down the kush  
As I cruise, acting like I ain't got nothing to loose

Just groovin, just keep it movin  
I'm just groovin, just keep it groovin

I'm just groovin that og turning up the volume  
I'll smoke who you better tell  
Shit, 6 am this tree will give you lullaby  
Before brushing teeth and getting crossed outside  
I'm ashtray reaching in my designated smoke spot  
Pandora bosanova playing plotting while I smoke pot  
Don't bring more tree than you can eat  
Might aswell gonna pick 3 up of me  
Maybe I lifth them g, baby powder spray  
If you dudes for this moves I'm making  
Jones, devin the dude, while youtube is bakin  
Let them sway, you ninjas pay  
You cruising to another place, just got your main  
Smoke so soothe and your girl so cute  
But a rhythm urban, why stop what she's doing  
We just groovin, baseline kicking snap  
Few flicks, watch that in the air  
Your eyes landed like sleep with the bear  
You're so blowed, texas check, tire and in just bare  
Know how I go, chord but the piano  
Chorus we just groovin  
Purp got me saying... I'm just groovin

Just groovin, just keep it movin  
I'm just groovin, just keep it groovin.