Drive Thru

Flying Lotus

Um So guess who's coming to dinner, a nigga I'm thinking my liver is filled up with liquor So best to be next to that blonde Who came with her mom blood bath and beyond my nigga That's period talk, ya mensi-flow I sold that ho that donkey show A eenie meenie miney Bitch I'm high so please oblige me Wine and dine, a waste of time Unless it's on my parent's dime Nothing like eating for free my friend Fucking right, have it with cheese my friend No beans included, peas into it Codeine-influenced, guess she's into it Still a half a pill of daffodil Relax in fact a natural healer Lands surreal but feel so real Our minds combine sublime in here Now here we are inside a place, a space of matter Matter fact a pattern rap can't change the fact I feel so trapped, now how was that Now who is this I'm thinking of and who is this I'm making raw sex, I'm vegan leaving Semen gleaming down this bitch's back I'm colorful manilla bone chillers Slum villain kill kill em My pen will kill upon dollar die Witness I kill a guy Eating fries, getting high Ghost of machine don't let a nigga wifi High five a white guy, drinking on a Mai Tai Bye bye nigga so bye bye nigga

Practice prolonged hours of meditation, in these trance states they are more receptive and suggestible, encourage separation o f their family

Your friends and family probably won't understand Your friends and family probably won't understand It doesn't sound like your family and friends really love you i f they can't support your new decision Maybe you should stay away from them, it's unhealthy for you to be around unenlightened people anyway If you can't recruit your friends, cut off from them Stop wasting time with nonbelievers Stop wasting time with nonbelievers