

[Bridge: Hodgy]

I tell the little homies "it's life"
Tell these cute bitches "get right"
Light a blunt for everybody, get high
Everything is gonna be alright
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[Hook: Hodgy]

I'm lyin' on a landslide
With a bag of California to smoke
An ounce of shrooms for nature walks
And heightened talks, invited some of my folks...
Ones that was here before the fame
And blame the world for bringin' us so close
Famillys build family trees, grow apple-trees
And that's what matters the most

[Verse 2: Left Brain]

West side my stompin' ground
I'm stompin' round in my black Vans
MellowHype on my jersey, tattoos on my black hands
Ridin' up in that Chevrolet, smoke weed, everyday
Rest in peace to that nigga Nate
You fuck niggas, you can't relate
All my niggas up in this bitch
Reppin' Golf Wang, you ain't even know it
We smokin' on that Bama-Weed, you ain't even grow it
Bitch im on your mind, tell me how it feels...
Bitch im on your mind, tell me how it feels...

[Bridge: Hodgy]

[Hook: Hodgy]