

I am Alice  
I'm in Wonderland  
Where's the rabbit?  
He is late again  
Goodness  
Gracious  
I can't wait for him  
Who has got the time?  
Round and round and  
Round and round we go  
It's just like the  
Same scenario  
Good for nothing  
Feels like somethin' ain't right

I might  
I might've got way too high

I am trippin'  
I keep slippin'  
I cannot recognize  
What's the difference  
In pretending and  
Living a real lie?  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Everything is spinnin now  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Have you seen the ground

I might  
I might've got way too high

(Break it down, roll it up)  
Mountains and valleys, seashells from Sally  
Ego removed but still in tune exactly  
Pride set aside, third eye winking at me  
My what a ride, real trippy shit  
I glimpse with a squint but I can see a whole grip  
My retinas red, my vision is crystal  
Didn't use pencil but it's true I led  
My way to this sedated state of mind I always tread  
My daddy did it this is the state of mind I always had  
I'm mad he died before we got to have a man to man  
I got two packs of sweet aromatics and 14 grams  
So I take a deep breath, Puff, puff, pass  
Pardon my paranoia, I'm just a product of my past  
I show you how to let your soul sail  
Sparkin lala, talking to Allah  
(Might of got way too high)

I might  
I might've got way too high