

# Take the Canyon

Jojo

Sometiems I need to paint, you can be my canvas  
Sometimes I want to escape, even though it's selfish  
I'm always comin over and smokin you out  
Because everything is better with a blunt in your mouth  
As the clock strikes twelve I'll be freakin you out  
Make us both forget what we were worried about

Traffic's jammed on the 405  
I hop in the whip cuz there's not much time  
I'm gonna get to you

Fly through the streets like a hawk to the sky  
Be in and out like a drive by  
I'm gone. to take. the canyon  
It feels so good because I know that it's wrong  
Get back home, ain't nothin goin on  
I'm gone. to take. the canyon

Sometimes I bite my lip so I don't slip and say his name  
Cuz in these magic moments I get homesick all the same  
I'm always comin over and smokin you out  
Because everything is better with a blunt in your mouth  
If I waited for you I'd just be waiting alone  
So when the clock strikes 2 I'll be on my way home

Traffic's jammed on the 405  
I hop in the whip cuz there's not much time  
Damn it, I'm gonna get to you

Fly through the streets like a hawk to the sky  
Be in and out like a drive by  
I'm gone. to take. the canyon  
It feels so good because I know that it's wrong  
Get back home, ain't nothin goin on  
I'm gone. to take. the canyon

Sippin mamolet

He said he was born to be the other man.  
So, I gotta see him when I get the chance  
Baby, I'm on my way  
Yeah yeah '

Fly through the streets like a hawk to the sky  
Be in and out like a drive by  
I'm gone. to take. the canyon  
It feels so good because I know that it's wrong  
Get back home, ain't nothin goin on  
I'm gone. to take. the canyon