Mind Of A Stoner

Machine Gun Kelly

Ok, I lost my job last night Picked up my paycheck But 35% of it's gone already cause Uncle Sam ain't get paid yet Mom and them bitchin bout this rent I ain't even gon' say shit And half of what is left goes to her (Why?) Cause I ain't use that latex, damn Cheese sandwich and chips (meal) Slim just spilled his drink in my Toyota 96 (wheels) Well at least that blunt is lit Don't they say life is what you make it? Then I'm tryna make it money And ride through my hood clean as Easter Sunday, that's wassup, uh All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky One time All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky One time For the bullshit that you came from Worked hard to get away from But the devils there and you just can't seem to shake em Two times For them long nights that you stayed up Thinkin about that paper Crush it, lick it, split it, light it, blaze up From the mind of a stoner, from the mind of a stoner Simple thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner Just the mind of a stoner, the mind of a stoner Simpler thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner, oh Parents aren't doin much now since little brother got locked up And I'm stuck smokin this mid waiting for the weed man to get stocked up And my girl cancelled on me, said something else popped up And I can't get with my ex now cause her ring finger all rocked up, damn, No one likes you when your 23 without a plan Sit around in apartments all day smokin weed and I'm like "Bitch don't kill my vibe, bitch don't kill my vibe" Till I (skkrrrrrttt) out in my Subaru and in the rear view is them lights I'm talking about red white and blue The same color as our flag The one's that they say salute But the ones that's whoopin my ass And the same days that I'm happy Is the same days that I'm mad Cause I can't go 24 hours without shit happening to my ass, get high All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky One time All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky One time For the bullshit that you came from Worked hard to get away from But the devils there and you just can't seem to shake em

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Rollin up this weed Thinkin about life And you know what? I'm good, yeah!