Looking down at all the sucker shit Above the politics and corrupted governments The age of Aquarius has been ushered in West up again next up M A double N Rasta locks swanging west la banging Peace Life pushing love light and maintaining Became famous and act like he ain't famous Some homies dipped not the mission but they remain nameless Spoke this into existence my words are magic Linked with holiday, fucked around and brought y'all a classic Love songs and smoker anthems Plus food for thought, for y'all asses The end goal awake the masses Til then, smoke kush blunts laced with Hash Get on your grind, and make some cash Enjoy the moment, that's all we have make it last

Tell her Roll Up
Roll Up Roll
Yump Daniels
Tell her Roll Up
Roll Up, Roll
Peace Life
I remember floating high up on a cloud
Don't think Ill ever come down
Flying Nimbus, High up on a cloud
Don't think ill ever come down, down, down

It's looking like heaven in the studio Clouds every where barely seeing through the smoke Saying the most player shit you can quote Bet you she give me the cookie cuhz she think the music dope Shedding some light on a generation losing hope All my Niggas have nothing better to do but smoke Same place to and fro work in a cubicle These 9 to 5's designed to make you lose your soul We can forget that the world is beautiful Remember our true nature as a kids, we used to know this Meditate find a quiet place that you can go Center your mind steady your breathing don't lose the focus Explore this space, different state, your conscious open Just picture for a moment, that time was frozen Everything you wanted at your disposal Rolling and Smoking Douja, Like we're supposed to