

You've come a long way, a long way you gotta go  
And when you reach the end of the road, a pot of gold  
Some people have no pot to piss, nor pot to hold  
And I smoke pot by the oz. my green garden grows  
Ashe's on my mattress wheres that ashtray shell catcher  
This cloud supreme cal king ain't cheap  
You can ask my sheets  
When the wolves are on the creep, you can count the sheep  
And guess who gotta woody finna hit Bo Peep  
I toy with stories from shorties who come escort me  
From my limousine, to the demons I see  
Who breathe the unliving beings  
I'm just a living being, living - being  
I'm just a kid that screams that fiends his dreams  
They want to critique me negatively but who really cares  
This air and land we share, there's no need to compare  
Find peace within yourself and  
Make peace with everyone else  
Pick up your phone and call support  
When in need of some help

Womp Womp Womp  
Womp Womp Womp

Life is so simple. Life is so precious  
Life is everything, Everything to me  
Life is so simple. Life is so precious  
Life is everything, Everything to me  
It sounds like the oceans in here  
All the commotion in here  
Motion is fear. Open your ears