

MellowHype!

Ahhhhhhhh

My verse come fast like a gun blast  
I don't need a gun, I don't need it, naw  
Marijuana breathe, I don't need the rum  
You can keep you some I just drink for fun  
Billboard cover with my eyes rolled back  
Domo right behind me fittin to roll another sack  
Put your lighters up like your life is on wax  
So you light to me nigga I even got tax  
And I paid that shit (got my way) like I paid that shit  
I'm gonna grave that shit I'm in the graveyard  
Employee on the job you can ask my manager  
I'm the cancer, that's for damn sure  
Smoke in Amsterdam and had a joke  
Apply CPR if your ass start to choke  
I see Mary Jane and she gettin kind of close  
Her face is on my book and she about to get poked

I am now, taking... shots

I'm honored to be a monster  
My monsters postrous upon us  
Gobstoppers and marijuana  
Ga ganja trauma your momma  
She'll take us off to the doctors  
and buy us brand new pajamas  
I think I'm hallucinating  
and aggravating these llamas  
The room is gettin smaller  
Get mommy, somebody call her  
I'm throwin up in the hall  
My fingers feel like marshmallows  
Chocolate, maltings with frosters  
Caramel on a saucer  
My visions begin to alter  
Wavering like a pauper  
With no appointment in the soil of turned bullshit  
Niggas afraid of success and recoil it  
I ball it, then broiled it  
Can you grab the foil bitch?  
I'ma wrap it up and just save it for my enjoyment  
I get more thumbs up then a corn flake  
Wolf Gang's the gang you wanna join with (bitch)  
No sentences after that  
I shatter facts with pack gat rappers  
You lucky ass bitch!