

Uh, it's a Monday night, I'm comin' home like it's Friday  
Live everyday high, burnin' Kush on the highway  
On my way to Rico to make a final in the mornin'  
Forgettin' to study up for my final in the mornin', fuck it  
It's only a final and plus it's borin', however  
Tyler's back hittin' spinals when the chords end  
Skeleton elephant golden elements bezelin'  
We spit because we're sick and irrelevant to you relevant  
I'm comin' down but not from my high  
I should live in a plane, shit I feel that fly  
It's a bird in the clouds and the sky's a plain  
Nah ho, squash quote, it's that gal Mary Jane  
She wants to retreat from this packed Swisher Sweet  
The taste of it is regular, she make the Swisher sweet  
From time to time I gotta dish her kief  
Cause when she in agreement wanna leave, I let her leaf

I see the world, it's in my hands  
I see these girls, two of 'em in my plans  
Take a dose of my primo emo kilograms  
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