I shoot 'em down with a peace sign Shoot 'em down like bang bang bang I shoot 'em down with a peace sign Shoot 'em down Still that H-I double P-Y, you could probably see why I'm out the seventies, heavenly sorta divine When I put the letters together the stars realign And I shoot 'em down \*boom boom\* with a peace sign Living like a rasta, hair like pasta Wanna talk style? Okay, I already lost ya Duke Ellington in the Uber ride Ridin by my old high school now I school the high Deeper than a scuba dive Who am I? I don't even gotta say it You're talking about the greatest and I am affiliated Debated that I could be the most underestimated and imitated Entertainer and I came from the basement Inspiration, medication That is all I needed in my life's equation Only two things I will not do Watch my back and watch my language Fuck with me Well I just believe That actions define you So let me remind you The time to hesitate is already behind you So I stay scratchin off my bucket-list I'm in love with this, so unconditio It's no competitio, when it comes to this It's no compass, I go my own way Rebel to the revelent, mind of an elephant Never forget To stay high That's right Smoke me out in my death bed Bury me with my pipe cuz I know yall be chiefing like me Yall need it like me Paid the price for my high because the price of freedom ain't free So keep dreaming I shoot 'em down I shoot 'em down I shoot 'em down with a peace sign yeah I shoot 'em down I shoot 'em I wi- I-wi- I will not- I will not drown in the rising tide of conformity I will not play the minor keys like the majority I will not let authority ignore me I'm moving forward for the ones who march before me All power to the flower, burning chocolate by the hour

Origami with the raw paper never twisted poorly Order me more me, see me in your city
No fans, got friends show respect with a zippy
Came through with a gypsy, name MOD SUN
But she call me that, cuz that
Order me more me, see me in your city
No fans, got friends show respect with a zippy
Came through with a gypsy, name MOD SUN
But she call me that hippy

I wish I could fuck every single girl
Seven billion mini mes running round the world
This is for the teachers who said it wouldn't last
Shoved that lesson plan up in your motherfucking ass
But it's all love over here
Nothing but green buds over here
Something about this time of year make my mushrooms go down like beer
Can you hear me clear, everybody chill
Please put up a peace sign if you smoke a piece of mine and find a piece of mind