See it all started the other day

I was smoking and, you know, thinking to myself all deeply you know how you do sometimes when you smoke weed, you start thinking too deeply and it all gets a bit scary.

Anyway, I'm just getting back to the point which is I was think ing about how if I were to die have I done everything that I wo uld really like to do and I haven't. So this is a list of every thing I'd like to do before I die...

Gotta a make mill and find out just how real fake titties feel but with an attitude like mine I might not die, I might get kil led.

Anyway, before I die I wanna drive a farrari and a Harley, go o n safari, withdraw a million pound coins from barclays. Just fo r the sake of it. Just so I can say I did. So you can get an ar ranged hatred and say that I take the piss.

I don't care, why would I? This is what I wanna do. I'm talking about me so why would I give a fuck about you!

At some point I wanna give up the weed, have a kid and be the d ad to my son my father never was for me. Maybe even invest some cash for the kids that I'm yet to have and a little stash of c ash for the lawyers for the necks that I'm yet to snap.

Before I take a bow I gotta do Amsterdam and get higher than I've ever been, they call me evergreen, I got leaves all year round. I pop pills and smoke so stop debating. So if I don't die of intoxication, I'd at least like to be intoxicated

Before I die I want to be rich, I want to be famous.

And believe me I burn zoots.