

Harsh My Mellow

Radical Something

And I'm so high, you're never gunna bring me down
I don't know why you would even try
And I'm so high, you're never gunna bring me down
So why would you, why would you try?

All my fellas, all my ladies
Y'all just need to chill and make babies
All my fellas, all my ladies
Y'all just need to chill and make babies

Why you wanna harsh my mellow?
Why you wanna harsh my mellow?
You can't harsh my mellow, my dude I'm trying to tell you
To tamper with this just ain't right
You can't harsh my mellow, I don't care what you're selling
Just don't go messing my vibe

Yo if I'm going through a rough patch (man I need some space)
And you try to be a dumb ass (Get up out my face)
Then you're gunna come in dead last (You won't win that race)
Said your gunna come in dead last so you better get back
I guess ill never find out what the world won't tell me
Think about lies that I know wont help me
Killing my vibe man that's just unhealthy
So leave my high alone

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I don't know why you would even try
Never gunna bring me down
Never gunna bring me down
Never gunna bring me down

Why you wanna harsh my mellow?