

Petrin Hill Peonies

Stalley

Skipping rocks on this Pebble Beach
Rolling marijuana leaves
Staring through this blue dream
Trying to formulate this piece of mind into a speech
Alone, but these snakes leech
Trying to wrap (rap) around my ideas
I'm just trying to wrap (rap) around my mind's fears, blind tears
You can't see the pain, but your ears hear
Everything my heart shares
I'm just trying to part here (part hair)
So I sit and spark here
Smoking till I'm numb, yeah
Really, I just want the pain to go
Money, I ain't aiming fo'
I just wanna lay low
Farm house, stable
Chevy with them fo' 27's
When I'm revving (reverend), hear them angels
I'm like they screaming through my songs
My testimony shows, I rose
Through the rumble, never crumble
Held my head and stayed humble
Never did I succumb to
That fake ish, I run through
Right down to Sally's Garden and sit comfortable
She loves me, she loves me not...

Walking through, picking all these roses
Dreaming of Ferrari Testarossas
And '76 Chevy Roadsters
Like the ones on my bedroom posters
Right next to the pin-ups and the toasters
My dream wasn't Oprah's
I just want the normal life
Shoot guns with a pretty wife
But that life
No longer isn't sitting right
I can't sleep at night
It's been that way for years
My life's been on cruise control
It's time I switch gears
Sally's Garden, only thing that moves me
The grass blades and the trees, they be talking to me
It's like some type of trippy movie
That all ends up on the loose-leaf
And every time I leave, I lose peace
God, please have mercy on my soul
Accept everything I owe
And help me let go
Of all the things you deem sinful
I move fast, I'm 10 steps from being slow
And my change is worth gold
She loves me, she loves me not...