

Cloudy-eyed Stroll

Tech N9ne

Now see.. (Say what?)

We finna get cloudy-eyed for a minute, you know what I'm sayin'?
So I need everybody to blaze the weed and grab 'em a bitch
Let me see you shake it, let me see you naked
Let me see you shake it, I wanna see you naked

Sunday morning I awake with head aching from the night before
Me and my niggas at the bowling alley trippin' cause we all tore
I reminisce and kinda laugh despite my pain
Cause they kicked us out for throwin' balls in other people's lane
Sunny day in the summer is about to become a cloudy one
Outey from perious puffs, devious sluts, mysterious stuff
Picked up the phone, it's on
I got my niggas on the line ready to swoop the N9ne
Once again I'm pulling out my relish to spend
But today I'm not gonna take these bitches to the West Glenn
Cause me and my Road Doggs and Road Hoggs
Slippin' on a mission and conteplating on old calls
30 minutes later I'm waiting at the door, ready to go
Feelin' relieved when I heard my niggas roll
Yellin', "That's my ride," as my baby girl cries
Stepped inside, looked around and everybody's lookin'

Cloudy-eyed, cloudy-eyed
Cloudy-eyed, cloudy-eyed
Cloudy-eyed, cloudy-eyed
Cloudy-eyed, cloudy-eyed
Come and take a ride with me, fly with me
Get high with me, come and get cloudy-eyed with me

Everybody's blown but me
Timly got them straight cummolous in his eyes
Puffing because Dr. Bombay and Purple Fuzz up above
This Sunday sunny day had that ???????
Scoop just started because his eyes restratus
435 North, we dipping the suburbans filled with smoke
We jerking I'm hoping to get the new rotation working no joking
Eyes open
For the feels what it is what it was what it shall be
Is we high on L.A. indeed
Pass the puffy on the mid west town side, much obliged
Cuz I'm feeling high up and cloudy-eyed
Windows down, wind goes round my crown astounded
Right now my ?marial? dont wanna be grounded
I clowned it
Now my name is Munchie
Oooh you high
7-11 got the best food in the country
Blunts be serious when stuffed with funk
From the depths of Mizzou, niggas have no clue what to do
Caught up with black in Texas Will
What's the deal? On our way to New Peking for real
We loud and boistroous as we stepped inside
People looking at us funny cause everybody's looking

Cloudy-Eyed Stroll, now my stride's slow
Walking up out the New Peking eyes closed

Took another hit from the poison mist
Got my brain on twist but I still persist
Whats up?
What we doing on a Sunday eve
Its straight to 5-6 best beleive
We calling up some biancas on the humbug
To come down around the town everybody else is Skateland bound
5-6-1-6 Highland feeling far out like Thailand
My man Diamond said no one can roll em like I can
Damn once again its on the biatreces from the phones
In the house and they straight getting blown
What ever happened I dont know
Woke up on the flo
5 o'clock in the morning I'm read to go fa sho
Gotta get back to the crib my squeeze said this shit is getting old
They dropped me off and thats the end of my (cloudy eyed) stroll

[Hook]