

There and Back Again

Watsky

Sometimes I think I'm too honest
But to be honest I'm sick, I'm bubonic
But less black than the plague which is vague Cause the Black P
lague as a name's kinda ironic
In that most black folks don't actually kill entire populations
of european people, or move chronic
Who said they move chronic?
Were you away, cuz'
Cause if you ever smoked bud you know tress make you cough like
the plague does
I hold my smoke in, toke up, lightweight Yankee you'd faint fro
m a baby buzz
Fuck you random English guy, take a long nap. This is my song.
Begone, move along chap
Bugger
Yeah, that's right, walk away bitch
Remember what my name is (WATSKY)
Good, now that square dude is gone we can party
Let's get some mardis gras beads, weed and bacardi
The weed's gone, that British nobleman smoked our shit
And no one noticed it
Who cares bro, I'll party sober, I'm over it
I'm with my dogs yo, my dobermans at In N Out
Feeling dope and shit
It's a local thing I get the cheese fries, then go home for a b
oca burger and a mocha drink
I go to Yogurtland
Blowing smoke rings and speeding in the fast lane yodeling
Road soda tucked in the lap of the kid riding shotgun when the
cops roll past motioning
For us to pull over but I don't I roll through a toll booth doi
ng donuts on the shoulder, knowing I'm the Sofa King
I won't brag
But believe me, I know swag
I'm feeling so sav
My friends in the backseat follow our police chase live on the
plasma screen headrest TVs that I don't have
They warn me about the spike strips I swerve, and I fly through
the burbs, but then I hit the curb
And my tire pops
I flee on foot but get tired stop
And invite the the firefighters and the night cops out to iHop
This is the life, homie, why knock it
I get high fives when I pop the top off my beer bottle with my
eye socket
and I'll be fine
I'm bleeding but the best beer goggles is to be blind
Is this seat taken?

Is that you British fool
I can't see shit, but know there's a seat vacant
It's me
Well sit down dude, there's mad room
We just got food, but there's bound to be round two