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 plaque 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