

## **Burning Skies "Sticky Richard"**

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Sticky Richard  
Made in this life to comfort us  
Built with two hands  
In sticky we trust  
Stone up all of us  
So relaxing I can't let go of the time we share  
There when we need you, you'll never let us down  
No, don't really care if anyone resents you  
I will be there to smoke you up  
And if I need your help, Henry's here to save my ass  
Sativa, so relaxing  
Moonshine buds bust my eggplant  
Mike, smokes up all the buds  
Freight train smokes up too  
Flores, sticky is for you  
Skin up, light that fucking bitch  
Sticky Richard is the shit  
Patwah baton chugs bong  
Sticky's ours, now all can share him too  
Turn those frowns upside down  
Sticky dick  
Don't look glum, come burn some  
Fry your nurch  
Sticky Richard born and bred in the hearts of those  
Who want their eyes red  
Play some metal, smoke some green  
No weak shit in between  
Turn those frowns upside down  
Sticky's here

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