

Devin

"Searching"

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Yeah, fuckin' weed man, fuck that weed man
Here try one of these man, ha
(Fuck is that man?)
I don't know man, I just get high man, I just get fuckin'
high
(Shit, I don't want none of that shit man, I'm chillin')
Well ah, I do, I'll take one, I'll take two, I'll take four

In the forest in the summer time
I'm hunting with this gun of mine

Searching, waiting, looking
(For what?)
I don't know, I don't know

I'm passed out by the river side
Was it the meth or the formaldehyde
That had me

Searching, waiting, looking
(For what?)
I don't know, I don't know

Another planet, another day goes by
Another one of these
And look how high I fly 'cause I

Searching, waiting, looking
(For what?)
I don't know, I don't know

I don't know what the fuck I'm doing, taking these
drugs man
I wouldn't do it if I were you, man, say no to this type of
shit
You won't, you won't, you won't remember
Oh okay, okay, stay off of this shit, man, stick to the
weed
Say no to drugs

Damn, you alright home boy?

(I don't know)
Say man, hey where you from man?
Where, where you live man?

You gotta go home, where you live?
(I don't know)
Say man you got to get your shit together
What's your name nigga?
(I don't know)

Man, where you goin' man?
(I don't know)
Man, you have to know somethin'
You have to get your ass up

Before the laws come out here man, get up nigga
Man, to all the kids out there
Say no to drugs man all them pills and shit, man
And all that ole' influence, man
They try to put on you pressure

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