

Buzz Poets "Fire"

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Skiin' down the slopes with my nine on my side
Teeth gleamin' from the Colorado fluoride
Snow bunnies, they see that I have money
And diamonds, and popcorn and mushrooms in my
tummy
Get the seven digits for the late night score
Spacetime travel we melt into the dance floor
Later on we climb into the jacuzzi
I hear shots. They fired from the purple uzi
My boy toothpick, he fires back
The dude's hit, because his aim was so wack
Anyway all the ladies wanna take a trip
So let's go everybody pop in your clip
'Cause I'm a psychedelic gangster
With a scenic mountaintop view
In Colorado
In Colorado
Ride the snowcap to the sky
In Colorado
Colorado drive by
It makes me wonder why
We can't live in peace, so let the bullets fly
'Cause if another homeboy tries to sweat me
He'll be havin' nightmares not wet dreams
Try to front and your rainbow will turn to rust
Reach in my pocket and sprinkle my magic fairy dust
I'll take your rhymes and separate them like a prism
I'll take your lady and shoot her with my cosmic jism
'Cause I'm a psychedelic gangster
With a scenic mountaintop view
In Colorado
In Colorado
Ride the snowcap to the sky
In Colorado
[Lyrics by Tripper. Music by Tripper]

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