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Loggy "Rescue"

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We wake up in the afternoon A taste of day a dash a shroom The tracks will soon be back to bloom We find a way enact the truth Enact a new way of livin Sunkist rhymes and moon ray vision

The red wine keeps staining my teeth, But I need it to breathe I need it to breath And I've never felt more comfortable than right here With the reggae suffocating all the stress from last year I drink a beer for the sheer mother fuck of it Picture a place where the fear never sucks you in And mom always tucks you in That's where I'm headed, never comin back These documents are shredded It's automatic, constant grabbin for my pen n paddin Place me in an era where I vanish like the magic Inside the hat the rabbit, he left, he couldn't stand it So now we stand amazed at something that we took for granted Solid, granite, I'm handlin' the planet, And never could have planned it, gone from knowin no advantage To a kid who makes baloney for your hip hop sandwich Damn it hurts my head when I try to understand it They say were not doin doin it right Say were gunna ruin ruin our lives But what do they know The days with the bass and the blue block shades It all looks different from my roof top space I wouldn't lie to you It's what I like to do

Funky smellin funkadelic so chrondo yo mom could sell it

Different cuz it's molecules are incandescent So expressive not impressive, but at least you got the message

A kid for the ages fill pages with my essence

And majored in the lesson of never second guessin me Cuz primary epiphanies are solo dolo meant to be If I could teach you one vital thing, I'd say To listen very carefully, rely on what you see And make sure that your past and present never get to meet Cuz change is full of better things don't be upset with me And I like where I am right now, that's why I'm sayin it Tight with the fam right now, it's why I'm savin it Ripping to explain this shit, rainy day I'm takin in Make it faster than Usain, he called me new Jamaican kid Raising it, raisonette, Chocolate covered crazy sex Make a point like bayonets and men who always stay in debt Raise the wage to pay for sex, neglect all their relationships Love your life the one you get, grab a hold and never let GO GO GO The Rooftop Messenger, live life in slow mo They say were not doin doin it right Say were gunna ruin ruin our lives But what do they know The days with the bass and the blue block shades It all looks different from my roof top space I wouldn't lie to you

It's what I like to do

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