Mann "Flying Nimbus"

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[Verse 1: Mann] Looking down at all the sucker shit Above the politics and corrupted governments The age of Aquarius has been ushered in

West up again next up M A double N Rasta locks swanging west la banging Peace Life pushing love light and maintaining Became famous and act like he ain't famous Some homies dipped not the mission but they remain nameless

Spoke this into existence my words are magic Linked with holiday, fucked around and brought y'all a classic

Love songs and smoker anthems Plus food for thought, for y'all asses The end goal awake the masses Til then, smoke kush blunts laced with Hash Get on your grind, and make some cash Enjoy the moment, that's all we have make it last

Tell her Roll Up Roll Up Roll Yump Daniels Tell her Roll Up Roll Up, Roll Peace Life I remember floating high up on a cloud

Don't think III ever come down Flying Nimbus, High up on a cloud Don't think ill ever come down, down, down

[Verse 2: Mann]

[Hook: Mann]

It's looking like heaven in the studio Clouds every where barely seeing through the smoke Saying the most player shit you can quote Bet you she give me the cookie cuhz she think the music dope

Shedding some light on a generation losing hope All my Niggas have nothing better to do but smoke Same place to and fro work in a cubicle
These 9 to 5's designed to make you lose your soul
We can forget that the world is beautiful
Remember our true nature as a kids, we used to know
this
Meditate find a quiet place that you can go
Center your mind steady your breathing don't lose the
focus
Explore this space, different state, your conscious
open
Just picture for a moment, that time was frozen
Everything you wanted at your disposal
Rolling and Smoking Douja, Like we're supposed to

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