## Hi-Rez "Welcome to my Life"

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yeah wassup, Rez haha yeah, welcome to my life um (sigh) my life's easy, yeah

Welcome to my life knock knock open up (hello) NFL sunday so we bout to roll it up (smoke) Blowing all this stuff that my mama told me not to .... when he comes yeah I got you Keep it real burning down a cigarealo Take it easy in class my books double as a pillow You straight brillow total fucking scrubs Tiger woods shit I know how to move a club Life changed after school had detention Now after class just studio sessions So pay attention girls used to pass by Like "hey man it's that wanna be rapper guy" I started life I was hooked on phonics Learned how to read now I'm hooked on chronic oh shit man I forgot to mention Better wipe your feet before you fucking step in

On a weekend chilling
Pass the lighter round mad blunts we killing
Yeah, getting higher than the ceiling
This is my life homie tell me how you living
And we blow that haze
Spending mad dough buying clothes is great
Yeah so tell me how you living
Party all night homie we straight chilling

I'm doing things you only doing in a dream bro
NFL sunday at the beach I got TiVo
I can go ice fishing butt naked and die of heat stroke
Good weed four cheese on me like an evo
Better yet an iphone
Spinning like a cyclone
Run up in your house like "Lucy I'm home"
I have your mind blown rolling up like sonic
with the chronic spit ebonics
Up in my cup is hypnotic
On the real, my life's so G double O, D (so good)

Ex girls telling everyone they know me (Hi Jesse)
Blow me, you wasn't down with the old me
All I need is my music and my homies
yeah you already know I stunt
Filling up my cup, while rolling up a blunt
yeah something like a band-aid, always in the cut
V neck skinny jeans and a decent pair of chucks

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The sun comes up (it comes up)
I light my blunt (I light it up)
You can't stop my shine (my shine, my shine)
it's alright, I'm taking flight
So I'd like to welcome y'all
To my life

Yeah
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