

G-Eazy "Blazin On A Sunny Afternoon"

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[G-Eazy]

Yeah, I woke up around 12, Looked to my right found a bag on the shelf, I twist one up, burn a zap to myself And I don't give a fuck if it's bad for my health I'm mad stressed out Cos last week, see my girl just left out I went to roll another j and i'm fresh out See I'm bummed I ain't even get none last night when I went out

Damn and now the room's all hazy Eyes start to look asian when i'm blazey Think I'm bout to lay around today and be lazy Maybe might call a squeeze over to amaze me Yeah, as you can see I've got some issues I've got my medical card it's gettin' misuse So I'm stop it if it's bammer I'm off it I'm teach with a fatty full of maui wowie dog shit

[MOD SUN]

G-eazy n Mod Sun Now I ain't gonna do that regular stoner rap type shit Where I like, take a hit into the mic before my verse, But I'm hippie-hop, 70s mentality type shit Came from a family, hip days My parents both smoked is on the 7th day Shit even when my mom was pregnant she still blazed So I've been high before I even lived one dazed But I ain't confused can chop it any way whatever *pbleeea* you chose Ain't nothing bong time night for solo puffin vapor space cake Whatever it'd take to get us copper We'd do that

Yea we blazed it

Ain't a strain alive that I haven't tasted *Sobriety* without the Brooklyn base means I *stole some bible kids some gift tricks* from the guy who raised it [shh don't say shit] Faded but that's so *vibrate* Never been too high to keep climbin

Got a fresh drop of the Harvard's moon
Bake with me I guarantee that everyday's just like a
sunny afternoon
G hit me up
Said he was on some 1967 type shit
So that's where I am
Mod Sun, hippie-hop M-O-D S-U-N

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