

## Rehab

# "Lawn Chair High"

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Well it's just another lawn chair high  
It's just another lawn chair high  
And I'm sittin' in the carport  
Lookin' down the driveway  
Watchin' all the cars go by  
And it's alright...it's alright  
And it's alright...it's alright  
Hey Reese, check this out  
And while the world trippin'  
I'm sippin'  
I really don't give a flyin' parapalegic chicken  
Watchin' the cars  
We don't need bars  
We got a garage  
A cooler full of beers  
Fuck an entourage  
My life is one big funny mirage  
I slept all day  
And I'm a sit and let the cd play  
My wife is a thousand miles away  
And I've got Xanax all the way  
No work, all play  
My attitude is go away  
I'm talkin' to people  
I'm through with this episode  
I'm workin' on a sequel  
I take my iced coffee with 2 Equal  
I'm too evil  
At least that's what people think  
You wonder why I drink  
'cause I've done it all, seen it all  
And it don't really matter  
I might as well sit in the carport  
Talk shit and get fatter  
It's just another lawnchair high  
People rollin' by, "Hi"  
Look here, don't die  
Well it's just another lawn chair high  
It's just another lawn chair high  
And I'm sittin' in the carport  
Lookin' down the driveway  
Watchin' all the cars go by

And it's alright...it's alright  
And it's alright...it's alright  
Hell yeah, got my boombox  
This tune rocks  
The boondocks  
Back as well  
Packin' the bag of the wacky tobacco  
Pack a bowl up  
You can stack or fold up the lawnchair  
I don't care  
Got a brew in the Igloo cooler, too  
Plus a barrage of puzzlein' thoughts  
In my garage, guzzelin' Heinekin  
My mind I cannot focus  
'cause I'm blind again  
So find a friend to tell it to  
I'm tryin' to relax, dawg  
I ain't tryin' to hear about  
The guns, loot and cars  
Or one silicone titty, pity  
Done tootin', bars  
I'm tryin' to catch the escalator  
To the sun, moon and stars, bra  
You gotta love it, whoo  
Like Jimmy Buffet, yeah  
Give me some stuff that I can handle  
And fuck it  
And please hold my calls  
'cause I'm out for the night  
Mosquito bites and lightnin' bugs  
Got neon bars  
You better recamuthafuckinize  
Give me that funnel and run along  
Youngins  
Well it's just another lawn chair high  
It's just another lawn chair high  
And I'm sittin' in the carport  
Lookin' down the driveway  
Watchin' all the cars go by  
And it's alright...it's alright  
And it's alright...it's alright  
Hell Yeah  
I got it all goin', I know'n  
And there ain't nothin' that you can  
Tell me in this moment  
And I'm hopin' this evening  
I'm leaving all my troubles inside  
While I sit and get by  
With what I really do best  
And if I may suggest you do the same  
Which is nothing

And that ain't frontin'  
I'm steady comin' with it  
Talkin' to myself and all else  
It's gettin' figured out  
As'n I gets further along  
Turn the right into wrong  
Change the words to this song  
I know I ain't singin' along  
But deep inside it feels on  
So I'm a carry on  
Sippin', skippin'  
Every other idea that  
That runs up in here  
'cause it's clear, they multiply  
Fly back between both of my ears  
And who cares?  
I've got a minute if you're with it  
We can get it  
Set it in the chair  
Somewhere in the front, out there  
Holler in the air  
"WE THE SHIT OVER HERE!"  
Well it's just another lawn chair high  
It's just another lawn chair high  
And I'm sittin' in the carport  
Lookin' down the driveway  
Watchin' all the cars go by  
And it's alright...it's alright  
And it's alright...it's alright

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