Sweet Va Breeze

D.R.A.M.

Feeling cooler than a April breeze
As we blow like the summer leaves
Girl I'm just hanging around
And I'll come back down
When you choose to come visit me now
The crazy thing about my treehouse
It's always me bugging me out
It's all of the beautiful sounds
That keeps my mouth quiet
'Cause me I'm being so
LoudOne glad morning
I'll be waiting
With my lighter, to blaze, blaze
'Til that evening
You come over
And let me take you away
YeahHanging on for pops
Singing songs to the trees
So I'm up in the city
Smoke that sweet Virginia breezeGirl it's looking so nice out
Take your baby, we can step out
And give all the city a stroll
And we can talk about the places where we want to go
'Cause baby I got big dreams
Of Hollywood and the movie screens
Millions of fans all for me
With cars passing by and me hearing them play my CDOne glad morning
You'll be waiting
With your lighter to blaze (To light up)
'Til]l that evening
I'll come over
And let you take me awayFuck girl let's get so high that it casts on to the moon
When we get back to daylight we can just keep our mood
All I wish is you'll still be here when I get off tour
When I get back we'll get higher than ever beforeReal love, feel love, taste love, smoke love
Real love, real love, feel love, feel love
Taste love, taste love, smoke love, smoke love
Real love, feel love, taste love, smoke love
Real love, real love, feel love, feel love

Taste love, taste love, smoke love, smoke love

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