

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 breeze
 Girl 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 CD
 One 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 away
 Fuck 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 before
 Real 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

Songwriters

Shelley Massenburg-Smith, Roget Chahayed, Dan StuckiePublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>