

# Ayayay

## Bratia Stereo

(He's so psycho)

One day I walked up on the street  
Sun was so hot, weather was sweet, I tried to sell my shit

(He's so psycho)

I melt this life so as I can  
But I ain't got no fucking chance  
To live another way Ayayayayay

He said ayayayay

My dreams come true when I get high  
When life's so fucked up

Ayayayay

Ayayayayay

My dreams come true when I get high  
And let the day become a night

(He's so psycho)

All I got in memory

Days that never come again

Cry will get it sorely

Cry about a death

Hustle is my destiny

Now I know we still retreat

Mama don't wait for your son come back

He's a kid gone by the wind

I'm a soldier on the war with myself, ooh

I'm a murderer on the war with myself

This is my story about the war with myself

Two: versus day and versus myself

Ayayayayay

He said ayayayay

My dreams come true when I get high  
When life's so fucked up

Ayayayay

Ayayayayay

My dreams come true when I get high  
And let the day become a night

(He's so psycho) I got no friends on Escalades

Ain't got no millions in the bank

But mamma raised no fool

(He's so psycho)

I still alive and every night  
I roll big pipes and dream about  
This lifeAyayayayay  
He said ayayayay  
My dreams come true when I get high  
When life's so fucked up  
Ayayayay  
Ayayayayay  
My dreams come true when I get high  
And let the day become a night  
(He's so psycho)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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