

R.A.D. (Roll a Doobie)

Chris Webby

Listen Iâ€™m just here to kick it regardless of if youâ€™re with
Regardless of the critics getting all up in my business
Regardless of the fact that getting here took me a minute
In this game of life, chilling with my stand-by ticket
Goddamn I did it, I built the stage to get my voice heard on
And itâ€™s real to say
Shit Iâ€™m still a normal dude, got bills to pay
And if tomorrowâ€™s not promised Iâ€™ma chill today
Cause like you we all bleed red, we all human
We all just tryna navigate our way through the confusion
We all just want a piece of the pie
Iâ€™m staying zooted while Iâ€™m waiting
Let me roll up a doobie and keep it moving
I got a few chinks in my armor, too
Never used to see the world, now Iâ€™m starting to
And Iâ€™m just reaching for the motherfucking stars like you
Without a joint that shitâ€™s hard to do
So I tell em that....

We all gonna die one day, so what?
But while Iâ€™m kicking Iâ€™ma have my middle fingers up
Yelling â€œfuck youâ€•
Cause when life gets tough I shrug it off and keep it moving
Roll a doobie and puff
And we all got bills to pay, so what?
But while Iâ€™m in the green Iâ€™ll have my middle fingers up
Yelling â€œfuck youâ€•
And when shit gets rough Iâ€™ll shrug it off and keep it moving
Roll a doobie and puff
Iâ€™ll roll a doobie and puff, Iâ€™ll roll a doobie and puff
Chilling, baking out my Chevy with my crew in the cut
Iâ€™ll roll a doobie and puff, Iâ€™ll roll a doobie and puff
Shrug it off and keep it moving
Roll a doobie and puff

Iâ€™m just out here tryna function
Bobbing and weaving through the percussion
While Iâ€™m puffing on a magic dragon daily like itâ€™s nothing
As I watch my competition and proceed to one-up em

And if they donâ€™t like what Iâ€™m doing then, man, fuck em
And if they ainâ€™t been down since jump I canâ€™t trust em
Ever since my friend ratted on me and I ended up cuffed
In the back of an undercover whip
Cause my homie couldnâ€™t help but run his lip
As soon as the fan was hit with some fucking shit
But thatâ€™s life and Iâ€™ve learned how to choose my friends better
Learned how to master my craft and be a trendsetter
Learned how to get knocked down
Learned how to get back up
I learned how to rock these crowds
Learned to accept that whatâ€™s...
...going on is a blessing beyond a logical fact
I donâ€™t know if God is real but someoneâ€™s watching my back
Maybe itâ€™s my boy Nick, we still miss you cuz
Next jointâ€™s for you, now roll up

Iâ€™m gonna take a puff
Then Iâ€™ma blow it out
Iâ€™m gonna roll it up
And then Iâ€™ma burn it down

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