

# Blow

## The Cataracs

I just wanna blow  
I don't ever want to grow old  
\*we made it\* I just want to blow  
\*yeah just me and you now\*  
\*you cam, cam I see you\* I just wanna blow

I just wanna be where the beach is golden like weed is  
I sit back in a beach chair  
See with goggles so I can see clear  
Where the water hits the sand imma be there  
Can't keep up with life no god but  
Can't rub what the time light took  
Didn't wanna leave my mind at home but my minds grown  
Kids gonna have a mind of his own  
that's right  
Try keep strong keep goin  
Keeping it for me so when everything's seen for  
Hope he sees though I cant speak for em  
and imma leave it to the beat let the keys speak for em  
Let you know there will be no more fuss  
Can't rome their mind so they roll their eyes  
Come here roll a blunt throw a toast to the sky  
and if you got a blunt homie hold it up high

I just wanna blow  
I don't ever wanna grow up  
I just wanna blow  
We can blow yeah for sure yeah  
We can blow yeah for sure yeah  
I just wanna blow  
I don't ever wanna grow up  
I just wanna blow

I just wanna blow I don't wanna grow up yeah I just wanna go  
I don't wanna slow up no but sometimes you gotta slow up in order to grow up  
So slow down stop breathe hey drinks on me  
Put down the trees

Imma cup the swish put up the bleeze  
We can reminiscence down by the sea or we can reminiscence on the dreams we hoping to see all the thing we

hoped to be  
If my minds split into three then what am I suppose to be i don't know  
Keep tee or DSP  
Does it really matter if you see me for me  
CD or mp3  
hear the keyboard and the mbc  
Your mixture your fixture for a perfect picture  
catarac magic alexa

blow i just wanna blow  
i don't ever wanna grow up  
i just wanna blow  
we can blow yeah that's for sure yeah we can blow yeah thats for sure yeah  
I just wanna blow

Said imma singer got hanged  
but thats fucked up  
hope I don't go that way no  
I hope i get to say everything i wanted to  
and I hope you want it to  
Cause theres just so much for me to do  
Fuck a penthouse ,suit and some brand new shoes  
I wanna grow bitch I don't want your number  
I want to end world hunger hunger  
All you wanted was a classic ask your friends  
they can tell you the kind the cataracs back at it again  
got some make magic in that pen no filler for the secrets so thats for yourself  
go fly no more writing out we gonna fly even if its red eyes  
wish i didn't have to go but its almost time  
and if you got a blunt homie hold it up high and blow

i just wanna blow  
i don't ever wanna grow up  
i just wanna blow  
we can blow yeah thats for sure yeah  
i just waan blow  
i just wanna blow  
we can blow thats for sure yeah  
i dont ever wanna grow up  
i just wanna blow

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Lyrics submitted by shinead.