

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 breeze

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 that's for sure yeah

I just wanna blow

Said imma singer got hanged

but that's 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 that's 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 that's for sure yeah

i just wanna blow

i just wanna blow

we can blow thats for sure yeah

i dont ever wanna grow up

i just wanna blow

Lyrics submitted by shinead.

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