

# Little Slice (feat. Danny Skyhigh McClain)

## Watsky

And the clouds are red and pink like they're wearing a tube of lipstick  
The Sun is dimming while dipping a toe into the Pacific  
Just gimme a hot jacuzzi  
A spliff and we'll watch a movie  
I'm spiffy, man in a jiffy I'm lifted and living groovie I'm a groupie to the good life  
Looking for a taste of paradise  
I don't need the whole pie  
Just wanna have my little slice I found the fountain of youth and went skinny dipping up in it  
I pick up the lucky pennies, epiphanies every minute  
I run the money to Coinstar and watch the cash from the ticket  
I snatch my homies whatever they want at Denny's and kick it  
'Til the mothafuckin' Sun rise  
So many folks I love right here  
But it hasn't been a good night  
Until the shit gets kinda weird I'm a groupie to the good life  
Looking for a taste of paradise  
I don't need the whole pie  
Just wanna have my little slice  
I'm a groupie to the good life  
Looking for a taste of paradise  
I don't need the whole pie  
Just wanna have my little slice I got a stylish private island inside of my mind the size of Hawaii  
And when I'm vibing you're likely to find me deep in my psyche  
Hiding out peeping a flying V of neon pelicans filling the psychedelic horizon like  
Wow, what just happened?  
I'll please have what he's having  
And how can I come ride that wave?  
Don't give a damn if I'm damp, I dance in the rain  
I decided to celebrate like the sky is dumping champagne on me  
Paint every clap of thunder as Heaven popping a bottle  
Jump in and paddle the deepest puddles  
Strap on my goggles  
I gotta seek what I lack  
When I'm weak, gotta act  
I'm a freak, it's a fact  
But I can't say that I mind  
Gotta leave those thoughts behind  
And I hop in my car and I bob in my seat  
When I'm dropping to the beat as I mob the beach

And I stop and I park at the top of a cliff in the dark  
And I'm digging on the stars in the sea  
Shining like a fistful of diamonds  
That somebody went and threw into the sky but they ricochet off  
And a couple of 'em fell into the water and they sink the bottom  
And I think that I saw some  
But I blink and lost 'em  
And I drink in the awesome view  
Infinite kilometers of water and the tiny ships moving across 'em  
If I'm getting money then I get it while I can  
But if I'm not, I better live it up and dammit I demand  
To give it every single breath I got inside of me and try to be the man I'm a groupie to the good life  
Looking for a taste of paradise  
I don't need the whole pie  
Just wanna have my little slice  
I'm a groupie to the good life  
Looking for a taste of paradise  
I don't need the whole pie  
Just wanna have my little slice

Songwriters

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