

# Hazy

## Nappy Roots

(I don't know where I'm going  
Like a feather in the air  
Hope the good wind starts blowing  
Send me soaring, unaware)(Send me soaring)(Whooooa, eh)(Send me soaring)(Whooooa, eh)(Skinny DeVille)  
Yup, I just got back with some Colorado bull  
I got so much, it's like California love  
West coasting, hide in the mud  
So high, like a cloud in the sun  
I'll glide, there's no doubt like when  
Sipping on the serve while I rock it with the hen  
I ain't mad, just we really ain't friends  
It's been a long while, but that was way back when  
Never mind, I ain't trying to reminisce  
I'm living for the minute, I ain't trying to remember this  
Live a while but might talk a lot of shit  
What, bet a hundred bucks, got to back it up quick  
But no luck, boy, I'll bust your lip  
Might look slim, but I ain't no bitch  
Nah, and I ain't that rich  
Keep flashing that cheese and I'll cash your chips(Chorus)  
Baby, baby, motivate me  
Call me, text me, like me, hate me  
Baby, we can roll up daily  
Finally, all we got is hazy (x2)(I don't know where I'm going  
Like a feather in the air  
Hope the good wind starts blowing  
Send me soaring, unaware)(Fish Scales)  
Vegas, Vegas, green know Afghanistan  
Take us, straight up, like Charlie Corses in France  
London, Ashdale, I'm ace-struck to rest trail  
Milledgeville, phone home  
Say, "Who is this?" "Fish Scales!"  
First week in Berkeley, Berkeley to Erskine  
That's UK, not bubble bringer  
Top that, toupee  
Dubai, Nottingham, Waterloo Bay with Miley Grahams  
Nova Scotia in the trailer park, like Auckland braiders to the lost ark  
Yellowstone, wool park, Alabama, we're rich, boy  
Panama, not PCB

This real yoga, not TCB  
Best IHOP is in Memphis  
Pimp shit's my holidays  
My sun is out of my English muffin  
You surely noticed a difference when I pull a plan that's man as shit  
Social club and her better shit  
My little brand name so Anna chick  
My south side, Baydanal clique  
Raise up, raise up, we all over, raise up  
Cadillac on 80-something  
We too much, can't save us(Chorus)(Send me soaring)(Whooooa, eh)(Send me soaring)

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

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