Sweet VA Breeze

D.R.A.M.

Oh first time we came in together
Guess we the onesFeeling cooler than the April breeze
As we blow like the summer leaves
Girl I'm just hanging around
And I'll come back down
When you choose to come visit me now
The crazy thing about my treehouse
It's always me bugging me out
It's all of the beautiful sounds
That keeps my mouth quiet
Cause me I'm being so
Loud
One glad morning
I'll be waiting
With my lighter, to blaze, blaze
Till that evening
You come over
And let me take you away
YeahI (?) the four pops
Singing songs to the trees
So I'm up in the city
Smoke that sweet Virginia breezeGirl it's looking so nice out
Take your baby, we can step out
And give all the city a stroll
And we can talk about the places where we want to go
Cause baby I got big dreams
Hollywood and the movie screens
Billions of fans all for me
With cars passing by and me hearing them play my CD
One glad morning
You'll be waiting
With your lighter to blaze (to light up)
Till that evening
I'll come over
And let you take me away
YeahFuck girl let's get so high that it casts on to the moon
When we get back to daylight we can just keep our mood
All I wish is you'll still be here when I get off tour
When I get back we'll get higher than ever beforeReal love, feel love, taste love, smoke love

Real love, real love, feel love, feel love
Taste love, taste love, smoke love, smoke love
Real love, feel love, taste love, smoke love
Real love, real love, feel love, feel love
Taste love, taste love, smoke love, smoke loveOhh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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