Jus Coolin

Devin the Dude

Jus Coolin just chillin feelin fine all the time, Jus Coolin just chillin feelin high all the time

Weed smoke lingering bitches steady calling me looking for some dingaling

Sun shining had fun rhyming with the brothas, no doubt we got higher than a motherfucker

Zip up the street to get my car wrenched off, then I call my gal I know she all pissed off

Check my phone to see all my missed calls, laws pulling up on me ah shit yall

But what's new in the city of H town, he just telling me to turn the bass down,

I oblige like a citizen supposed to, with speedy time to keep his mind off my mota

I ride by the park, when it gets dark then you can spark, but who's got the time for that

Let me find my sack and roll a baseball bat ya know

Jus coolin just chillin' feeling fine all the time

Jus coolin just chillin feeling high all the time

I'm ripping and running sipping on something to equalize and synchronize my high I Gotta keep it playa though I can't get to bent at night I might not be worth two cents I gotta chill yeah and pace myself hold up and don't try to race myself Slow down and just take my time and be able to wake up the next day and say that I'm fine And I'm going to live my life with the greatest happiness I could find with nobody trying to say shit And try not to give them a reason to trip, stop by smoke some good weed and I dip See I like to keep the peace I like to have fun since I heard on this earth you only live once So live it up with whatever you're doing and when you holla at me best believe I'll be

Jus coolin just chillin feelin fine all the time Just coolin just chillin feelin high all the time Just coolin just chillin feelin fine all the time Just coolin just chillin feelin high all the time

Lyrics submitted by Jamnasty.

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