

# Blazin On A Sunny Afternoon

G-eazy

[G-Eazy] Yeah, I woke up around 12,  
Looked to my right found a bag on the shelf,  
I twist one up, burn a zap to myself  
And I don't give a fuck if it's bad for my health  
I'm mad stressed out  
Cos last week, see my girl just left out  
I went to roll another j and i'm fresh out  
See I'm bummed I ain't even get none last night when I went out  
Damn and now the room's all hazy  
Eyes start to look asian when i'm blazey  
Think I'm bout to lay around today and be lazy  
Maybe might call a squeeze over to amaze me  
Yeah, as you can see I've got some issues  
I've got my medical card it's gettin' misuse  
So I'm stop it if it's bammer I'm off it  
I'm teach with a fatty full of maui wowie dog shit  
[MOD SUN]G-eazy n Mod Sun  
Now I ain't gonna do that regular stoner rap type shit  
Where I like, take a hit into the mic before my verse,

But I'm hippie-hop, 70s mentality type shit  
Came from a family, hip days  
My parents both smoked js on the 7th day  
Shit even when my mom was pregnant she still blazed  
So I've been high before I even lived one dazed  
But I ain't confused can chop it any way  
whatever \*pbleeea\* you chose  
Ain't nothing bong time night for solo puffin vapor space cake Whatever it'd take to get us copper  
We'd do that  
Yea we blazed it  
Ain't a strain alive that I haven't tasted  
\*Sobriety\* without the Brooklyn base means  
I \*stole some bible kids some gift tricks\* from the guy who raised it  
[shh don't say shit]Faded but that's so \*vibrate\*  
Never been too high to keep climbin  
Got a fresh drop of the Harvard's moon  
Bake with me I guarantee that everyday's just like a sunny afternoon  
G hit me up  
Said he was on some 1967 type shit

So that's where I am  
Mod Sun, hippie-hop M-O-D S-U-N

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