## Mind Of A Stoner (Prod By Dre\$ki & Brian Empire)

## **Machine Gun Kelly**

Okay, I lost my job last night

Picked up my paycheck

But 35% of it's gone already 'cause Uncle Sam ain't get paid yet

Mom and them bitchin' bout this rent

I ain't even gon' say shit

And half of what is left goes to her

(Why?) 'cause I ain't use that latex, damn

Cheese sandwich and chips (meal)

Slim just spilled his drink in my Toyota 96 (wheels)

Well at least that blunt is lit

Don't they say life is what you make it?

Then I'm tryna make it money

And ride through my hood clean as Easter Sunday, that's wassup, uhAll my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

One time

All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

One time

For the bullshit that you came from

Worked hard to get away from

But the devils there and you just can't seem to shake em

Two times

For them long nights that you stayed up

Thinkin' about that paper

Crush it, lick it, split it, light it, blaze up

From the mind of a stoner, from the mind of a stoner

Simple thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner

Just the mind of a stoner, from the mind of a stoner

Simpler thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner, ohParents aren't doin' much now since little

brother got locked up

But I'm stuck smokin' this mid

Waiting for the weed man to get stocked up

And my girl cancelled on me

Said something else popped up

But I can't get with my ex now

'Cause her ring finger all rocked up, damn,

No one likes you when your twenty three without a plan

Sit around in apartments all day smokin' weed and I'm like

Bitch don't kill my vibe

Bitch don't kill my vibe

Till I skrrt out in my Subaru and in the rear view is them lights

I'm talking about red white and blue

The same color as our flag

The one's that they say salute

But the ones that's whoopin' my ass

And the same days that I'm happy

Is the same days that I'm mad

'Cause I can't go twenty four hours without shit happening to my ass, get highAll my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

One time

All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

All my dreamer's put your hands in the sky

One time

For the bullshit that you came from

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But the devils there and you just can't seem to shake 'em

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From the mind of a stoner, from the mind of a stoner

Simple thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner

Just the mind of a stoner, from the mind of a stoner

Simpler thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner, oh

## Songwriters

Cameron Thomaz, Richard BakerPublished by

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