Triple Play

Shrub

I got the skunk,
I got the triple X,
I got a script for some percocets,
I got a feeling you're my chick next,
my feet are at the plate, i stepped.came out swinging,
i have to pay Homage,
and i have to be honest,
i'm done with all the drama,i got these new tattoos, that's why i got the pills,
what? you think i had a habit?
never had it, never will.been a long time, since i smoked herb,
now i vaporize and i get twice as high in turn.
i got this intern, his name is Benny Coles.
sings like an angel, wanna hear him? here he go.I don't care about the time of day.
We're puffin' smoke, blowing clouds away.
Lyrical, Benny Coles, and Jay.
Said that's a triple play.I don't care about the time of day.
We're puffin' smoke, blowing clouds away.
Lyrical, Benny Coles, and Jay.
Said that's a triple play.I got a bottle as I wobble to my next destination,
I swallow then it's followed by a little hesitation,
hollow out a white owl for little conversation,
on how shrub love floods the nation.I'm pacing myself until the red curtains close,
adrenaline rush from all the people at the shows,
but I suppose in the meanwhile I gotta lift my spirits,
'cause what you dream about is simply what i'm living.
with the haters and debaters criticizing every corner,
with their smiles and their smirks and their fingers always pointed,
living life as we know it,
trying to steal our enjoyment,
not knowing that we're living for the moment. ha.I don't care about the time of day.
We're puffin' smoke, blowing clouds away.
Lyrical, Benny Coles, and Jay.
Said that's a triple play.I don't care about the time of day.
We're puffin' smoke, blowing clouds away.
Lyrical, Benny Coles, and Jay.
Said that's a triple play.And I'm the young one,
And I'm the dumb one,
And I'm the mother fuckin' likes to have some fun, one,
And if you place your pretty lips around my handgun,

Imma blow you away.Well now I'm single,
And I feel stupid.
Cuz I can't find another girl to make me feel the way that you did.
I'm the microphone cupid.
Arrows away.Well I don't care, I ain't scared my friend,
Ya pack it up and I'll smoke it again
My girls comin' but I don't know when.
She got me thinkin "is this the end?" Yeah!I don't care about the time of day.
We're puffin' smoke, blowing clouds away.
Lyrical, Benny Coles, and Jay.
Said that's a triple play.I don't care about the time of day.
We're puffin' smoke, blowing clouds away.
Lyrical, Benny Coles, and Jay.
Said that's a triple play.

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