## **Just Chill**

## **Travis Barker**

I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy I hear these streets is so greasy That's why I get high I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Screaming I'll fuck the world My baby mama tripping, my son need Pampers I'm [Incomprehensible] for a cigarette My lungs need the cancer My liver's asking where the liquor's at And more money, more problems is the anthem Sing along if you know this song A ex con turned good, forced to turn back hood Turn loose to a world no good Every application rejected cause his record A lot has seen this movie to the credits Living in this ghetto with no question High blood pressure, stressin' High gas prices, searching for a high to suppress it Some people turn to the church in search of hope Looking for that ribbon in the sky But there's a chair and a rope for most who can't hope And I know when their last tears cry goodbye I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy I hear these streets is so greasy That's why I get high I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Screaming I'll fuck the world And man I'm sick of lies they keep telling me The bullshit propaganda that they'd be selling me I just caught another felony And mama saying this time is all on me

She ain't bailing me out No money for a lawyer so I'm stuck with a PD Methin' on the side with a CD I keep asking him how does my case look All he do is tweet and update his Facebook I had a fight last night on a TA Gave me 6 more months, I'm looking at a year Say he want revenge, I'ma show no fear Don't make me have to earn another tattoo tear Dear God, I wonder can You save me Because these 4 walls got me going crazy My shawty 'bout to have our baby So me I gotta get it, no If there's a maybe so fuck the world I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy I hear these streets is so greazy That's why I get high I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Screaming I'll fuck the world It came different, these young bucks got it twisted All this snitching, I can't get with it I done seen [Incomprehensible] with a lizard That hug they kids and kiss their wife on a visit These young chickens are here bumpin' kittens Male teens, the skinny jeans they're out here switching Mike Jack missin', the glove glisten The moon walk, thriller theme, the jacket a 100 zippers The earth shifting, the earth speaking Earthquakes in China tsunami and Cali driftin' I'm trying to circle the car but try and kiss it If you believe all you can be then why enlist in? All you thieves without permission Open your eyes and ears, people listen The last days is here dawg, the time is ticking Until judgment day clear, I'ma just I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy I hear these streets is so greazy That's why I get high I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open

Doing about 100 in the fast lane Windows wide open Screaming I'll fuck the world

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>