

# System On Loud

Stalley

Boom boom, bang bang, system on loud  
Got that boom boom, bang bang, system on loud  
Everyday the same thing  
I just wanna live Riding 'round town with my windows tinted out  
Boom boom, bang bang, system on loud  
Everyday the same thing, drifting on clouds  
Got that got that pack of blue dream, twisting up loud  
Rolling up by the pound, burning by the mile  
Windows cracked, smoke flowing out  
Double cup, ack, sprite pouring out  
I'm in my zone I'm in my zone (I'm in my zone)  
Blunt after blunt tryna keep it gone  
Don't want this feeling to escape me, I'm facing blunts crazy  
Seeing clearer than an HD  
Colder than the AC, I'm speeding on about eighty  
And my eighty-three Mercedes, three eighty SL  
Fish-tailing down the eighty screaming F the world  
With not a care to give  
I don't wanna be judged, I just wanna live  
This for the genius loners and all my stoner kids  
Who wanna smoke and ride [?] Everyday the same thing  
Rolling up by the pound, rolling up by the mile  
Windows cracked, smoke flowing out (Everyday the same thing)  
I don't wanna be judge  
You want more? Everyday the same thing  
Rolling up by the pound, rolling up by the mile  
Windows cracked, smoke flowing out (Everyday the same thing)  
I don't wanna be judge  
You want more?

Songwriters

MYRICKS, KYLE / KIRKLAND, JEFFREY / UNKNOWN COMPOSER, AUTHOR Published by  
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