

Lazy Daze In California

Language Arts Crew

Alright, it's a Language Arts presentation
Applied knowledge
Lets go

Yo, this (this) is (is) not just another weak sound put it down
For the cali underground
Cuz we down for the (herbicide) keep inside
im applying busted medi cali
be the doctor for yo mind

(chorus)
yo lazy daze in California born into a time
when the right to see my breezy
is a crime that's not defined
maybe I can see my mary jane before the weekend
I put her to my lips and start relaxin for the evening (x2)

yo its a love i've had for most my life
through stormy nights n back
nights where we would lie and light a sack n write a track
every days a helpful lesson
learnin backs are burnin
wax is turning
makin magic happen on the tracks we workin

don't be lurkin for a reason
just to bust you in the bum rush
I done much to (blank) with us
To us it seems untouched
I talk too much, I rock too much
Ill spit with ease
When the resin resonates
It escalates with sticky trees

Man I love sticky trees
It leaves me easy riding stylin
Treasure round and round and
(blank) we rep it well
(blank) will tell you same exact
so focus well we came to rap

to blaze a sack, hit the map
and take the flavor back

I'm layin back I'm talkin bout the inhale (inhale)
just chillin on a sunday watch the dog chasin his tail
my plans can never fail if i don't make my aspirations too high
(how high?) at least an ounce of elevation

so don't take it there just make it square
player and learn to step a lot
earn the best of (blank) be the box
and recieve the thoughts
retrieve the steps were walked
with letters etched across the top
sayin i will never stop breathin
until my last breath is stopped

CHORUS(x2)

I put it in my (blank)
i feel the energy of everyone
as simple as a sedative
in songs that were never done
never son, (blank)
poppin with a positive
yo stop and live and take a puff
you'll find out what the problem is

yo be honest its obvious
that we will probably rip your squad to bits
plus the optimists (blank)
in a doctors visit
im prescribed to cannabis
roller it fatter than an antler limb
(???)
we blowin grams in amsterdam

yo this (this) is (is) not just another weak sound
put it down, for the cali underground
cuz we down for the herbicide keep inside
im applying busted medi cali
we be the doctor for yo mind

now imma split the iff and never trip
because we got a momma
drop em like an autumn leaf

an lock with lyrics poppin
imma stop it on a paragraph, move it up
im ridin on the currents of the currency
im flirting when i light a bong

right or wrong, we play the game
the rules have changed, but whos to blame
we movin through your state with two for slang (???)
the crew that came to claim the reins
and put an end to veerin off
steerin off in a different direction
to higher land to clear the cost

CHORUS(x2)

this is the shit i dream about
yea this is a fuckin dream
you remember the old guys from the neighborhood?
(random shit)
ey he goin into convulsions
ey he foamin at the mouth
yo, he dead
yo.. PASS THAT SHIT

Lyrics submitted by Jon Brakke.

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