

# 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, uh  
All 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, oh  
Parents 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 high  
All 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, oh

Songwriters

Cameron Thomaz, Richard BakerPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>