

# Just Chill (Feat. Beanie Sigel, Bun B & Kobe)

## Travis Barker

I'm a just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so  
That's why I get high, I'm in the cool, finger in the sky  
Doing about a hundred in the fast lane windows wide open  
Doing about a hundred in the fast lane windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world My baby mama tripping, my son need Pampers  
I'm... 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, high gas prices searching for a high  
Some people turn to the church and search all 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 tear cry, goodbye I'm a just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so  
That's why I get high, I'm in the cool, finger in the sky  
Doing about a hundred in the fast lane windows wide open  
Doing about a hundred in the fast lane windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world  
They, sick of lies they keep telling me  
The bullshit propaganda that they're 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 pin  
on the side with a cd, I keep asking him how does my case look  
All he do is twit and update his Facebook  
I had a fight last night on a, gave me six more months, I'm looking at a year  
Say he won't, I'm a show no fear, don't make me have to earn another tattoo tear  
Dear God, I wonder can you save me, because these four walls got me going crazy  
My Shawty, get my baby, so me I gotta get it no if there's a maybe so fuck the world I'm a just chill, lay low and  
stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so  
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Screaming I'll fuck the world  
It came different, these young bucks got it twisted  
All this snitching I came here with it  
I just seen, who hug they kids and kiss their wife on a visit  
These young chickens are, kittens, and skinny jeans they're out here switching  
Mike, listen, the glove listen, the moon walk  
The earth shifting, the earth speaking, earthquakes in China tsunami in  
I'm trying to circle the, but try and kiss it  
If you believe all you can be then why enlist in?  
All you, without permission, open your eyes and ears, people listen  
The last days is here dawg, the time is ticking  
Until judgment day clear, I'm a just I'm a just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so  
That's why I get high, I'm in the cool, finger in the sky  
Doing about a hundred in the fast lane windows wide open  
Doing about a hundred in the fast lane windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world

Songwriters

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