

# Just Have Fun

Ab-Soul

Have some fun out there  
Smells like fucking dope in here  
Son, do the drugs don't let drugs do you  
Son, do the drugs don't let drugs do you  
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Up jumps the Boogie bitch, I boogie board on these instruments  
Riding the wave like a lie detector, if I'm lying I'm flying, nah  
If I'm lying I'm lying, in dirt, that's a metaphor for dying  
Miming like Morpheus foresaw me saving Zion  
More fire, that's more fire, that's more fire, that's more  
(smoke that weed nigga)  
Set that mouse trap, you fuck around, yeah you fuck around and get smoked  
Got that loud pack in these Backwoods like summer camp, burn that (roll that  
weed nigga)  
We used to dub cassettes but now we poppin' Percocets  
I don't be in no pain, I just like how it feels  
I close my eyes and follow beetles in strawberry fields  
Munchie munchie, Welch's fruit snacks and Mrs. Fields  
Wicked as Aleister Crowley do you niggas know the deal?  
(Son, do the drugs don't let the drugs do you)  
Psy-Psy-Psychedelic savage and I'm telepathic too  
Ask Al Boy and A-Mack about when me and Q did shrooms!  
And that one ho was getting grooved in the next room  
I flow like, Russell Crowe when the beautiful mind  
That's a colorful touch like homosexual hugs and I try to tell these motherf  
uckers all of the time (roll that weed nigga)  
Don't forget my dash or you'll get left behind! (shake that ass up)  
I'm fast, another one bites the dust just at the sight of us  
They liking us, to lightening striking over Mount Everest  
That ever so, talented establishment  
TDE. Jay Rock, K Dot, ScHoolboy, me, Soul  
(What up Zay? What Up SZA?)

When I cross the street I look both ways  
Gazelle frames, paparazzi in my face  
Niggas talk more than bitches These Days  
And the new drugs got a nigga trippy These Days!  
Just Have Some Fun (got that Dopamine, I mean dope)  
Yeah, let's have some fun  
Just Have Some Fun (That Dopamine, I mean dope)  
Yeah, let's have some fun

I just wanna teach you all about the mind  
The power in it, the very power of mine  
It makes sense I take interest in the third eye  
Due to my lack of sight, I guess it's a sacrifice  
Cause I've already envisioned what the world looks like  
So when it's handed to me, I won't need to look twice  
That's why I read a lot of books, so I got straight A's  
Katrina cleared my absences so I could walk the stage  
I never paid tuition, but I paid attention  
That's why I gotta make it count when they pay admission  
Took my third hit of DMT and then I melted in

(Met the devil in God's elbow)  
And this is what he said...

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Hi, my name is Jimmy  
(Hi Jimmy)  
I'm a friend of a rapper  
You may, you may, also know me as the white Ab-Soul  
I'm from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania  
I like Denim Jeans  
And I'm an alcoholic...