

[Bridge: Hodgy]

I tell the little homies "it's life"  
Tell these cute bitches "get right"  
Light a blunt for everybody, get high  
Everything is gonna be alright  
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[Hook: Hodgy]

I'm lyin' on a landslide  
With a bag of California to smoke  
An ounce of shrooms for nature walks  
And heightened talks, invited some of my folks...  
Ones that was here before the fame  
And blame the world for bringin' us so close  
Familys build family trees, grow apple-trees  
And that's what matters the most

[Verse 2: Left Brain]

West side my stompin' ground  
I'm stompin' round in my black Vans  
MellowHype on my jersey, tattoos on my black hands  
Ridin' up in that Chevrolet, smoke weed, everyday  
Rest in peace to that nigga Nate  
You fuck niggas, you can't relate  
All my niggas up in this bitch  
Reppin' Golf Wang, you ain't even know it  
We smokin' on that Bama-Weed, you ain't even grow it  
Bitch im on your mind, tell me how it feels...  
Bitch im on your mind, tell me how it feels...

[Bridge: Hodgy]

[Hook: Hodgy]