

# Tryna Smoke

Jhené Aiko

Wassup man, what you want?  
Ayy, man, let me get a eighth, man  
You want a eighth?  
You want that fat eighth or a little eighth?  
How much money you got?  
Get out my pockets homie, let me just get a regular eighth  
Alright well, come on in, don't touch nothin' either  
Smell this, this is, I just got this right here from Cambodia, it's a Cambod  
ia Crispy  
This ain't no Cambodia Crispy  
Look, man, okay, I'ma be honest, that's really CBD  
Just give me thirty seven dollars and you can have that

If I could fly  
I would probably never come down  
With all of the bullshit confusion on the ground  
I wish that I was high  
'Cause I can't live my life when it's loud  
So I'm gonna call the bros  
Tell 'em, "Roll up one, right now"  
I'm tryna smoke

I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high-ah-ah  
That's just how I get by-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Lift that bird to the motherf\*cking sky-ah-ah  
That's that pill, that's that fire, fire-ah-ah (I'm tryna smoke)  
Don't you cry, don't you cry, I-I-I ain't full high  
I'ma ride it, I just need to put my mind at ease (Yeah)  
Someone tell my baby mama I'm just tryna keep the peace  
I ain't here for all that drama, I'm tryna smoke

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Life's no fairytale, I know all too well (Well)  
Gotta plant the seed sometime  
Then you let it grow  
Inhale, exhale some more  
Heaven in Hell  
If you know, you know  
That shit is beautiful  
You gotta just let it go  
Spark up a blunt and smoke

You better blow that shit out, man  
Yeah, yeah

If I could fly (If I could fly, yeah)

I would probably never come down (Yeah)  
With all of the bullshit (All of) confusion on the ground  
I wish that I was high  
'Cause I can't live my life when it's loud (You know I can't live that way)  
So I'm gonna call the bros  
Tell 'em, "Roll up one, right now"  
I'm tryna smoke

Tryna keep myself from looking over the edge (Over the edge)  
I know life's a bitch, but she could at least give me head (Least give me he

ad)

Sometimes, I mean, is that too much to ask? (Too much to ask)  
That's why lately I've been smokin' on gas (Smokin' on gas)  
I know God is good, I know he keep me alive  
I be probably talking to him most when I'm high  
When I'm high, I see all this shit crystal clear  
When I'm high, I see through the smoke and the mirrors

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He's a janky dealer, why you make me drink?  
What you want, bruh, what you want, man?  
Smell this right here, man  
Man, it's passionfruit?  
Man, that's Coleslaw OG, baby  
The f\*ck is Coleslaw OG?  
Just gimme 65 dollars  
65 dollars? You got me f\*cked up  
Okay, well, gimme 48 dollars man, come on man  
That's a fat bag, baby  
48 dollars?  
That's a whole ass- you can't even close the bag, man  
Come on, man, goddamn, I c-, gas is goin' up  
Gimme 39 dollars, damn it