

# Machine Gun Kelly, Mind Of A Stoner (feat. Wiz K)

OK, 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 bitching 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? (they do)  
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  
Thinking 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, the mind of a stoner  
Simple thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner

Parents aren't doing much now since little brother got locked up  
And I'm stuck smoking this mid waiting for the weed man to get stocked up  
And my girl canceled on me, said something else popped up  
And I can't get with my ex now 'cause her ring finger all rocked up, damn,  
No one likes you when you're 23 without a plan  
Sit around in apartments all day smoking weed and I'm like  
"Bitch don't kill my vibe, bitch don't kill my vibe"  
Till I (skkrrrrrttt) 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 (OK)  
The one's that they say salute  
But the ones that's whooping my ass (Goddamn)  
And the same days that I'm happy  
Is the same days that I'm mad  
'Cause I can't go 24 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  
Thinking 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, the mind of a stoner

Simple thoughts from a loner, simple thoughts from a loner

Rollin up this weed  
(Wiz) Simple thought from a loner  
Thinking about life  
And you know what?  
I'm good, yeah!