

Smog, Ambition

I just dropped by to see you
Cause I'm on my way
In your bedroom
Just on the highway

Came in through your window
I think I'd throw your ribbons on the way

I never use doors no mores
I never use stairs just trees
And I hear their voices
Breaking up from down below
The toe

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Say, are you still tight with that pharmacist

Well I've got to get there
Now don't I
And when I get there
I've got to sleep well
Now don't I
And when I wake up in the morning
Gotta wake up in the morning
Now don't I
When I meet with them
Gotta be on the ball
Now don't I
When I do their dirt
I've get to feel numb
Now don't I
When it's all said and done I
I just got to celebrate
Now don't I
When I'm done celebrating I
I just have to unwind
Now don't I

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