## Atmosphere, Feel Good Hit Of The Summer 2

I won't lie, little homie, they opened up doors for me.

I'm still hoping there's a moral to that story.

I think about all the time dedicated to getting inhebriated

We did it just for the sake of it.

Your family physician is a dope man,

That new prescription got you open.

Came a long way from visions and spirits,

And Now we're getting lifted off the cough syrups.

I saw up close, I fucked up coke once,

So I was always too neurotic for the powdered narcotics.

But I'm a pothéad, functional alcoholic.

I don't binge though, I understand the logic.

I like hash, but that shit's always hidden and

I've never seen paeote here in my jurisdiction.

Never used a needle but I know about the sweats

'Cause I'm addicted to coffee, cigarettes and probably sex.

Ecstasy is too damn strong for me,

and the intensity lasts too long for me.

Plus I figure I don't need any buzz

to make me any more needy than I already was.

And to be real, I don't trust them pills,

Somebody's mobile home labratory up in the hills.

Or maybe vipers in the basement, dirty and nervous,

Tryin' to measure out the right amount of laundry detergent.

Hallucinogenics, who's tempted?

Defend your perception for a few seconds.

Actually, it's like a half-day gave away,

A deal that you made to do nothing but play and fray.

Please dear god, don't want to vomit again.

I promise from now on I'll stick to marijuana plants.

Mushrooms and me will not be friends,

Until the next time that Nate shows up with tops and stems.

Gobble 'em- yum! Nope, taste like shit,

But you'll forget about that once they kick.

And for me Acid was the same trip,

Until the part came where you wonder what it's made with.

Think about it, you're so high sitting there.

Thinking about thinking about it, so high sitting there.

Strict night sick, vision impaired,

Find the meaning of existance on the floor in your kitchen.

I ain't gonna tell you that you'd better not do it,

But master your high- try not to abuse it.

Stay away from me if your life's getting stupid,

and please stop pretending that it makes better music.