

Lit, Lovely Day

Shake it up and throw it
Roll it up and smoke it
No one knows what it's worth or
Where it's going
Tired moneymakers
Boring conversators, keep it up
We all know where you blow it
And now I live in a world
That I call my own
It's always nice
When no one's home
Give it a time and place
If you don't ask what it's for
It's another world
But it's something more than ordinary
Such a lovely day
And it's nothing more than ordinary living
That you're living
Waking up and rollin'
Loaded up and flowing
Creeping out, we all know
Where you're going
Trying to ignore it
What you're looking for if no one knows
What it's worth, where it's going
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