

# Just Chill (feat. Beanie Sigel, Bun B & Kobe)

Travis Barker

I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so greasy  
That's why I get high  
I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world My baby mama tripping, my son need Pampers  
I'm for a cigarette  
My lungs need the cancer  
My liver's asking where the liquor's at  
And more money, more problems is the anthem  
Sing along if you know this song  
A ex con turned good, forced to turn back hood  
Turn loose to a world no good  
Every application rejected cause his record A lot has seen this movie to the credits  
Living in this ghetto with no question  
High blood pressure, stressin'  
High gas prices, searching for a high to suppress it Some people turn to the church in search of  
hope  
Looking for that ribbon in the sky  
But there's a chair and a rope for most who can't hope  
And I know when their last tears cry goodbye I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so greasy  
That's why I get high  
I'm in the cool, finger in the sky  
Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world And man I'm sick of lies they keep telling me  
The bullshit propaganda that they'd be selling me  
I just caught another felony  
And mama saying this time is all on me She ain't bailing me out  
No money for a lawyer so I'm stuck with a PD  
Methin' on the side with a CD  
I keep asking him how does my case look  
All he do is tweet and update his Facebook I had a fight last night on a TA  
Gave me 6 more months, I'm looking at a year  
Say he want revenge, I'ma show no fear  
Don't make me have to earn another tattoo tear Dear God, I wonder can You save me  
Because these 4 walls got me going crazy

My shawty 'bout to have our baby  
So me I gotta get it, no  
If there's a maybe so fuck the world I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so greazy  
That's why I get high  
I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world It came different, these young bucks got it twisted  
All this snitching, I can't get with it  
I done seen with a lizard  
That hug they kids and kiss their wife on a visit These young chickens are here bumpin' kittens  
Male teens, the skinny jeans they're out here switching  
Mike Jack missin', the glove glisten  
The moon walk, thriller theme, the jacket a 100 zippers The earth shifting, the earth speaking  
Earthquakes in China tsunami and Cali driftin'  
I'm trying to circle the car but try and kiss it  
If you believe all you can be then why enlist in? All you thieves without permission  
Open your eyes and ears, people listen  
The last days is here dawg, the time is ticking  
Until judgment day clear, I'ma just I'ma just chill, lay low and stay breezy  
I hear these streets is so greazy  
That's why I get high  
I'm in the cool, finger in the sky Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Doing about 100 in the fast lane  
Windows wide open  
Screaming I'll fuck the world

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>