

Envelope Lyrics

[Chorus 1]

I can't fit no box, I make different strokes
I ain't got no job so I'm gettin' throwed
I might pack it up, don't know where I'm goin'
But I'll send you all my love in an envelope
2 more tickets of the love 'til I double dose
Homie I be seein' colors I ain't seen before
Mama I'm grown, I ain't comin' home
But I'll send you all my love in an envelope

[Verse 1]

All the best and I mean it
Think these psychedelics got me in my feelings
I seen all these pretty sights, eyes tearin'
When I contemplate this life I'm leadin'
Jesus, owe it all to God, all to Jesus
Owe it all to whichever deity you believe in
Owe it all to anyone but me
I mean I ain't really mean to, I just woke up in a dream
Pop a bean, pinch my cheek, bro I'm geekin'
I don't get a single wink of sleep on the weekends
Everything been Gucci like I bought that shit at Neimmann's
If you can believe it, I always foreseen it cuz...

[Chorus 2]

I can't fit no box, I make different strokes
I ain't got no job so I'm gettin' throwed
I done packed it up, don't know where I'm goin'
But I'll send you all my love in an envelope
3 more tickets of the love 'til I double dose
Homie I be seein' stuff I never seen before
Mama I'm grown, I ain't comin' home
But I'll send you all my love in an envelope

[Verse 2]

Seal that shit shut
Mailbox stuffed, I give too much
Got me wiped out, I'm too slumped
Pour some booze in my cup just to loosen up
Bro I always said my prayers, now I'm movin' up
I done always did my share because I knew it would

Come back to a dude, absolutions up
Won't slack 'til I'm legendary, Lugia
Yuh, told my moms I'ma do it for her
Kiss her on the forehead 'fore I'm out the door
I'm so fuckin' fortunate that the doctors cured her
I'm so fuckin' fortunate that I ain't got the words!

[Chorus 3]

I can't fit no box, I make different strokes
I ain't got no job so I'm gettin' throwed
I been packed it up, don't know where I'm goin'
But I'll send you all my love in an envelope
4 more tickets of the love 'til I double dose
Homie I be seein' stuff I never seen before
Mama I'm grown, I ain't comin' home
But I'll send you all my love in an envelope