```
Smoke
YEBBA
[Intro]
Ab
       Bbm
Mmm mmmmm mmmmm
         Ab
                        Bbm
Ohhhh, breathe in that smoke while you drive
                     Bbm
Ahh breathe in that smoke
             Db
While youu driiive
Ab
                               Bbm
  So many books I can read - oh they make me feel happy
 But I write em in a sad life, trying to make a new life,
I used to spend all my money
                             Bbm
That I got from my job - better offer got a job
Need a chance to spend all the dances, all the pretty prances
That help me write a new song
                                  Bbm
And that gives me a good chance to be a woman
                      Bbm
I don t wana see ya - I dont want to see you - no
                                              Bbm
And I know what it means to be covered in good music that you breathing
         Bbm
                          Db
But i m here now - and I breeeath loud
Ab
                Bbm
                                Db
Breathe in that smoke while you drive - baby ahhh
                   Bbm
I breathe in that smoke while you drive
Ab
                                         Db
Heard a call, in a, bathroom stall in harlem
Oh, words were heard but I was, there with my church we didn t bother
Said, my mind is small but the world is large, oh brother
                                                                           Db
And I pray to your lord jesus, as long as you and all your cronies smoke another
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Ab
                 Bbm
                                  Db
Breathe in that smoke while you drive - baby ahhh
                   Bbm
I breathe in that smoke while you drive
                               Bbm
                                                      Db
And now that i m unemployed, need to find a way to support
All the crazy little hobbies, that they used to stop me
Demons of the melodic noise
                                   Bbm
Like the trouble in music,
                               I need music it keeps me grounded,
                           Fm
Second knock comes to the door, I hit the floor, when the bass hits my board
  Db
I pray to the lord
                                            Bbm
But I found myself watching the world in a crazy new optimist way
I m feelin gorgeous iiiii m feeling
                                                        Bbm
                                                                     Db
All the dark that i ve seen ever happen to me and i, shooove them awaaayy
Away away away
                      Bbm
Away away away away away away
Db
Away
I light this cigarette
And I breathe in that smoke while you drive
                    C
I breathe in that smoke while youuuu driiiive
Ab
Heard a call in a bathroom stall in harlem
                                                               Db
Hearts were hurt but I was there with my church we didn t bother
                                C
Said my mind is small but the world is large oh brother
I pray to your lord jesus as long as you and all your cronies smoke another
                  C
                                   \mathbf{D}\mathbf{b}
Breathe in that smoke while you drive - baby
                   C
I breathe in that smoke while you drive
Breathe in that smoke while you drive
I breathe in that smoke while you drive
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