

LITTLE SLICE

Music by Frans Mernick & Kush Mody
Lyrics by George Watsky

INTRO

VERSE 1 & 2

Vocals: [RAP]

Piano

CHORUS

Vox.

I'm a grou-pie to the good life _____ Look-ing for a taste of pa-ra-dise _____
Till the muh - fuck-in sun rise _____ So ma-ny folks I love right here _____ But it

Vox.

I don't need the whole pie _____ Just want to have my lit-tle slice _____
has - n't been a fun night _____ Un - til this shit gets kin - da weird _____

Pno.

Pno.

The score includes guitar chord diagrams for G#min7, G#m11, A/D#, and E6. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand. The vocal part includes a rap section and a chorus with lyrics.

X Infinity

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Verse 1

and the clouds are red and pink like they're
wearing a tube of lipstick
the sun is dimming while dipping a toe into the
Pacific
Just gimme a hot Jacuzzi
a spliff and we'll watch a movie
I'm spiffy man in a jiffy I'm lifted and living
groovie

Chorus

I'm a groupie to the good life
looking for a taste of paradise
I don't need the whole pie
just wanna have my little slice

Verse 2

I found the fountain of youth and went skinny
dipping up in it
I pick up the lucky pennies epiphanies every
minute
I run the money to coinstar and with the cash
from the ticket
I snatch my homies whatever they want at Den-
ny's and kick it
till the mothafucking sun rise
so many folks I love right here
but it hasn't a been a good night
until the shit gets kinda weird

Chorus (x 2)

Verse 3

I got a stylish private island inside of my mind
the size of Hawaii
and when I'm vibing you're likely to find
me deep in my psyche
hiding out peeping a flying V of neon pelicans
filling the psychedelic horizon like
wow, what just happened?
I'll please have what he is having
And how can I come ride that wave?
don't give a damn if I'm damp I dance in the
rain
I decided to celebrate like da sky is dumping
champagne on me
paint every clap of thunder as heaven popping
a bottle
jump in and paddle the deepest puddles
strap on my goggles
I gotta seek what I lack
when I'm weak, gotta act
I'm a freak, it's a fact
but I can't say that I mind
gotta leave those thoughts behind
And I hop in my car and I bob in my seat
when I'm dropping to the beat as I mob the
beach
and I stop and I park at the top of a cliff in the
dark and I'm digging on the stars in the sea
shining like a fistful of diamonds
that somebody went and threw into the sky but
they ricochet off
and a couple of em fell into the water and they
sink the bottom
and I think that I saw some
but I blink and I lost em
and I drink in the awesome view
infinite kilometers of water and the tiny ships
moving across em
if I'm getting money then I get it while I can
but if I'm not I better live it up and dammit I de-
mand to give it every single breath I got inside
of me and try to be the man

Chorus (x2)

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