

## Warren G

### "Lets Get High"

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Do you, wanna  
Smoke with me tonight  
I just wanna smoke  
Let's get high, put it in the air  
'Scuse me, may I have a match or light  
I just wanna smoke, let's get high

I'm on cloud 9 smokin' on the good green  
It aint' no secret now you can smell the reefer now  
And I'm higher than a mutha fucker 365 I'm higher than  
a muthafucka  
O.G, granddaddy what's the newest name?  
Do Purple kush and indo still smoke the same?  
Do you like it in a bong, paper or a blunt,  
Cuz I get high on bongs paper and blunts  
But not the flavored ones only like originals  
Swisher sweet or backwoods, or I smoke originals  
White papers zig zags for the chronic smoke  
And if you can't grow, shit you just wait to smoke  
Let's get high do you have a match or a lighter?  
Newborn Cali weed boy and its fire  
Strike a lighter lets get high put it in the air  
Its 4:20 everywhere with the chronic in the air

Do you wanna smoke with me  
Do you wanna choke with me?  
Do you got that indo smoke? well you could loke with  
me  
Renew, revitalize, rejuvenate, accountability, stability,  
bomb tranquility,  
You trippin' cause I'm usin' big words  
Mixin' words verbs, pronouns and herbs  
We heading back to the ghetto now  
Just bought a Cadillac ey you got a 20 sac?  
Let me get a couple what you do for 300?  
Yeah I got some zig zags can you put some trees on it?  
Hm, so I can get a piece of mind in this cold cold world  
that's hard to define  
And uh it's a miracle but smoking weed is spiritual  
We all need high learning so I keep the fire burning  
Heeeey now you know, inhale exhale with my flow

So roll another blunt  
I killed my high tryin' go  
Nigga played a smoka- a lot  
So they call me broken stove  
Since a tiny G I been off the reefer leaf  
Choking off the sess weed  
Now its kusha keef  
That light green is some good green  
But that dark is the creeper, ya boy know its reefer  
Roll it in a zig zag fat like your finger  
And be careful with it, ya boy blow ether  
The marijuana will keep your eyes low  
And make you lean in your seat, glide in your '64  
Im so cool plus high in the '64, im old school  
White paper wrapped around the smoke  
I just wanna smoke  
Somebody roll a blunt,  
Somebody fill the bong, somebody roll a joint,  
Strike a lighter lets get high put it in the air  
It's 4:20 everywhere with chronic in the air

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