

## Three 6 Mafia f/ Eightball & MJG, Young Buck "Stay High"

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[DJ Paul]

Yeaaaaah!

For the first time it's goin down, history baby!

New Three 6 Mafia, featuring Eightball and MJG, Young Buck!

It's a Tennessee thing!

[Hook: Juicy J]

I gotta stay high, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh

Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie

I gotta stay high, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh

Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie

I gotta stay high, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh

Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie

I gotta stay high, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh

Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie

[Juicy J]

Heyyyy

Call me the Juice and you know I'm a stunt

Ridin in the car with some bump in the trunk

Tone in my lap and you know it's a pump

Breakin down the good green, rollin the blunt

Ghetto pimp tight girls say I'm the mayne

Ice on the wrist with the ice in the chain

Ridin through the hood, got me grippin the grain

And I'm sippin the same, while I'm changin the lane

Eyes real tight cause I'm cho-ckin the green

Vision messed up cause I'm drinkin to lean

Messin with a D-Boy, ridin them big toys

Make your man-gal wanna get on my team

She gotta give it up before she get in my car

I ain't Denzel but I know I'm a star

Cause when I'm in the club, I be back in the fog

In the V.I.P. part and be buyin the bar

[DJ Paul]

DJ Paul is a dog, one you do not trust

You leave your green around me nigga your green  
gonna get lit up

You leave your drink around me believe your drink

gonna get drunk up  
You leave your girl around me if she bad she gonna  
get stuck  
These niggaz is spies, we live them lives  
And keep them knives tight, ridin round what they like  
Make a couple numb, a couple will die  
So purple, p-purple, p-purple and swallow it down with  
the yurple, yurple, yurple  
It's goin downwwwn

[Hook]

[Young Buck]

Puff puff pass nigga roll that blunt  
Let's get high nigga smoke a swunt  
Paul pulled out the Phantom, niggaz can't stand it  
But them hoes gonna come out  
Just really wanna smoke my weed, fuck these hoes and  
stack my g'z  
Stop at the light and pause on Three  
Hit the mall and it be all on me but  
Gotta keep one eye up on the po-po, close the window  
when I roll the indo  
Know they mad, cause I'm rollin Benzo  
This that purple, not pretend though  
Three 6 Mafia them my kinfolks, so when I'm in  
Memphis, Tennekee  
I just might not bring my own cause them niggaz there  
let me smoke for free

[Crunchy Black]

What's up Mary? (how you doin?), Mary Jane (stalkin  
me)  
Since I have met ya girl you ruined my brain (ruined my  
brain)  
You stole my heart (stole my heart), right from the start  
(right from the start)  
So I broke you down, let momma put you in the garden  
(put you in the garden)

[Hook]

[Eightball]

Shrimp roll, full of that dro  
Leave the club full of Rose' Mo  
Your girlfriend wanna ride with me  
In a car with a pimp where she supposed to be  
You ain't met no dude spit it cold as me  
The bag of kush cost 650, have a nigga who smoke  
Reggie Miller  
Coughin and chockin constantly

Taste like soup when you hit it, gotta have bread to get it  
Smoke all night, sleep all day  
That's to me the American way  
Roll that shit, light that shit, hit that shit, hold that shit  
Blow that shit out slow, then pass it to me bro

[MJG]

MJ finna sprinkle in some of that, super incredible  
have a nigga runnin back  
Where that nigga with the hood sticky number at?  
Cuttin up a cigarillo like a lumber jack  
In the mornin, when I need this and breath again a  
whole lotta weed but uh  
I'm needin somebody to give me what I need  
when I want nothin less then the best of the trees  
DJ Paul and Juicy J, Eightball and MJG  
And Young Buck we don't give a fuck we must  
represent this Tennessee  
We drink a whole lot of Hennessy  
Nigga got a lil hair on his chest  
Do me like Bill Clinton girl, take it out ya mouth  
we'll shoot it right down on your dress

[Juicy J]

I gotta stay high, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh, igh

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