

## **ViLLE BABY**

### **"Don't Blow My High"**

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(Intro)

Kush.. Drank.. Zone.. Me..  
Don't blow my high

(Chorus)

I'ma roll up this kush (kush), baby pour up that drank  
(drank)  
I'm in my zone (zone), so let me do me (me)  
I don't care bout yo problems, or whats on yo mind  
Bitch I ain't came to talk, now you can blow my dick  
But don't blow my high..  
Don't blow my high..

(Verse One)

This life got a nigga so stressed (stressed)  
Wonder who the reaper comin' for next (next)  
One minute, shit good, feelin 'blessed (blessed)  
Next minute, nigga headin' to his death (To his death)  
But it's just another day in the hood (in the hood)  
Wit' the homies, always up to no good (no good)  
Attitude like I wish a nigga would (wish he would)  
But he won't so I know it's all good (s'all good)  
And they hatin' cause I'm on my grind (my grind)  
Actin' like they wanna take mine (take mine?)  
Pussy nigga you can go ahead and try (you can try)  
And that'll be the day you die (you'll die)  
And this will be the moment I'm on (I'm on)  
In a flash like that I'm gone (I'm gone)  
To the back of my motha fuckin' mind (My mind)  
Now bitch don't blow my high  
Just let me smoke on this kush  
Bitch go head light my dutch  
Don't tell a nigga bout yo problems  
Cause I don't give a fuck  
Trick, let me do me  
Tell me why you won't let a nigga just be  
Tell me how many fingers you see  
One say fuck, the other don't say me  
It say you, so what you wan do  
Wanna sit here all night tryna ruin my mood  
Why we can't be done wit' this dumb shit

Bitch I ain't tryna hear nothin'  
Only came here for the fuckin'  
So don't waste my time (my time)  
Just do you but whatever you do  
Bitch don't blow my high  
(Don't blow my high)

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)

Now a days these niggas seem flaw (flaw)  
Wonder why they wanna see a nigga fall (fall)  
Wonder how they see a nigga tryna do his thang  
And they broke, somehow that's my fault (my fault?)  
But you can go ahead and blame me for that (that)  
And you can hate me for gettin' these stacks (these stacks)  
Then you can watch me ball, I'll be sure to go hard  
While you sit there on yo broke ass  
Pussy nigga I do this shit everyday (everyday)  
Flip money each and every way (ever way)  
Get hos to fuck cause they know whassup  
When they hear my muh fuckin' name (my name)  
And this will be the moment I came (I came)  
And I conquered the muh fuckin' game (this game)  
And these niggas gon see my rise  
While I tell these bitches don't blow my high  
Just blow my dick and let a nigga fuck  
Bitch go head, roll a nigga dutch  
Don't try to play no games  
Or I'll be gone, soon as I bust  
Trick, let me do me  
Tell me why you won't let a nigga just be  
Tell me how many fingers you see  
One say fuck, the other don't say me  
It say you, so what you wan do  
Wanna sit here all night tryna ruin my mood  
Why we can't be done wit' this dumb shit  
Bitch I ain't tryna hear nothin'  
Only came here for the fuckin'  
So don't waste my time (my time)  
Just do you but whatever you do  
Bitch don't blow my high  
(Don't blow my high)

(Chorus)

(Outro)

Kush.. Drank.. Zone.. Me..

