

## AJ McLean

# "Time to Get High"

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(intro)

Senoras y Senores  
Directamente de Chicago, Illinois  
Los Marijuanos  
Aplauso, aplauso (yeah)

(hook)

Its time to get high (its time to get high)  
Its time to get high (its time to get high)  
Its time to get high (its time to get high)  
Its time to get high (yeah)  
It's time to get high!

Verse 1:

Roll up the splif  
[?I shoot to give?]  
(ugh, ugh) like cannabis sativa I uplift  
Get to freestylin' when I get to smokin'  
If its true skunk, then hommie I'm chokin'  
I pass it on (ugh) I pass it on (ugh)  
Like Cheech and Chong (yeah)  
Now I'll take a hit from tha bong!  
Like Cypress Hill  
So what's the deal, hommie chill (what)  
Los marijuanos come real  
So recognize, realize, legalize  
And keep your eyes on the prize  
So you can keep on smoking them trees  
Take a big hit, to drop you on your knees  
True g's (what up) recognize the flame from the rag  
Roll up the buds with the [?orange?] Zig Zags  
I cannot lie, I wanna fly, I wanna fly  
I guess its time to get high  
(hook)

Verse 2:

Or should I say blaze?  
I got the true buddah to put you in a daze  
I raise my bowl to the air  
You pack it in, I pack it in  
Don't stare, hommie share

[?Mota ferosa?] is greedy  
Muthafuckin' pack tha true buds to the needy  
Yes indeedy, I pack it in a bowl  
Roll it in tha paper, and pop in the [?cnb tapa?]  
Now lets ride, cruise  
You cant lose, who's got the dolla' for the booze  
I got 5 on it! Got it good (ugh)  
Do what I could (say wat)  
So pour the [?hood?]  
I got bass, beats, and the rhymes  
Educate myself when I read the High Times  
Look at my watch 4:20, oh my  
Spark up the joint  
Its time to get high  
(hook)

Verse 3:

Come on, roll it up, roll it up  
Get the fuckin light and  
Toke it up, toke it up  
I get to cuttin up tha blunts  
I got that box of swishers so hommies don't front  
Hydroponic, bubonic, supersonic  
Its ironic how we's up on it  
True skills from tha east (ugh)  
I pack it like a beast (yeah)  
Beatin up suckas like a feast  
Bu-yah, Pony Boy comin 2 ya  
Bustin' thru' ya', punk I never knew ya  
So act like you know (word)  
Go ahead and plant the seed  
And let it grow, let it grow  
Then smoke up a pound (yeah)  
Cuz you know The Marianos are down  
Its time to say goodbye  
But with the words of wisdom  
Its time to get high

High! its time to get high!  
High! its time to get high!

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