

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony**

### **"Why Do I Stay High"**

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Why do I stay high?  
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If I could teach the world  
(Whole wide world)  
To be a thug in harmony  
(Harmony)  
Then I would teach the world  
(Whole wide world)  
To be a thugsta just like me

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How many mo dayz on this old earth can you see  
It's a crime to me, so we should get ready for  
Armageddons  
'Cause I know God should be ready to roll  
To go through all of tha wicked shit like Mr. Policeman  
And duck if ya wanna pump your fist in tha air  
And pray for tha politicianz freely, get a amen?  
Tha last dayz of tha last dayz

Thas why I get high, thas why I get high  
I'm holdin' onto my soul but nobody knowz when it all  
unfoldz  
Then when I don't go, remember tha dayz 'cause I all I  
got  
I go on my own with Bone, Bone, Bone muggin' runnin'

through ya door  
Hoez speakin' of tha last day iz on with tha plastic trial

What do you know? But I can't go wrong when I kick it  
with my song  
I turn it up 'cause you luf that thuggish, ruggish Bone,  
Bone, Bone  
Crossroadz that rulez tha world, enuf to make it  
Where we almost lost those who meant so much

Why wasn't I chose?  
But it will not stop Bone those shotz  
Don't drop Bone no, no  
If I could teach tha world to be a thug like me  
Everybody thuggin' in heaven eternally

Everyday tha world goes round and round  
I see it'z a small world after all, 'cause I can go meet  
'an agree  
With my fanz, smoke a lil' weed and have a lil' laugh at  
cha'll  
But every now and then I getz caught up in a playa  
nation

Lord whas wrong with tha nation, erase them  
But if I could teach tha world to be a thug just like me  
You could live your lifestyle worry free, in tha armz of  
tha Lord eternally  
No mystery but check tha essence of tha story, tha  
warrior  
Wasteland warrior, so true, divine, it'z mine, East 1999  
It'z where ya findin' all of my kind, every time

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(Whole wide world)  
To be a thug in harmony  
(Harmony)  
Then I would teach the world  
(Whole wide world)  
To be a thugsta just like me

(If I, if I)  
We steadily united, not fairly divided, my thugstaz tha  
tightest  
As good as I got it, they don't need to find us, us killaz  
and fightaz  
'Cause tha critics and writerz mixed up when they  
typed our story  
Tha wannabe warrior, thas for sure, and as thugz we're  
more and more

I got, we got too much shit to give, got shit to give  
Expensive but still and still it's all for the lil' kidz, c'mon,  
oh, follow me  
(Bone)  
Way to go, we know the way to go, follow me, follow me  
Bone  
And that's why I stay high 'cause I got shit to deal with  
The government and these playa hataz out to kill Wish  
Wanna hurt this but uh-uh

I got two mo-thug niggaz you just can't fuck with  
Artillery you can come with, nigga better let it rest shit  
(Shit)  
To the lil' boyz and girlz all over the world, the shit that  
we say  
Is from the streetz, not for you to go and do, uh or to  
repeat  
Please if we can, no more murder  
How must I say this, if we can, no more murder

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