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Cam'ron "Higher Baby"

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Fire baby, fire baby That fire baby, smoking all these blunts up I gotta roll the next one Fire baby, fire baby She's trying to get with me But you gotta bring that sticky So high, high, lifeel so stuck Hold up, gotta wake up, to another blunt Wait up, wait up, … got another dutch, got another dutch

I don't even know what to say

Just got fired from my job today

So now I need to smoke my troubles away

Wish I could buy weed with some medicate

Don't take the piff for granted, get so high

Discover new planets, time flies by when your high,

high, high

Don't know where I'm landing, I gotta make me a sandwich

Cause the munchies kicking in,

Break it down, roll it up, light it now, smoke it up

Pass and puff, pass and puff

Choking up, 50's and 100's that sticky I want it

Get with me, get blunted, get tipsy, 6 stomach

Yes, no lie, 's get high, so high, snow sky

Suit fly, bow tie, shoes by, …

Whole pie, we serve, cl, we swerve

Fish scale, … in hell, we earth

Pushing bricks sour smell kush and lit fly

And sell booking trip towers, fellbush and shit

Ain't that some shit

Eye balls red, pass that shit

Pockets on full I ain't even gotta gas that shit

Fire baby, fire baby

That fire baby, smoking all these blunts up

I gotta roll the next one

Fire baby, fire baby

She's trying to get with me

But you gotta bring that sticky

So high, high, I feel so stuck

Hold up, gotta wake up, to another blunt

Wait up, wait up, … got another dutch, got another dutch

I been rolling and smoking that kush, kush, kush

And I just keep choking and twicking

Crack another dutch, roll another blunt

Know that …will really get you high

I'm bout to flip this my last piece of pie

Smell it, I like it, I want it

I remember niggas have 5 on it

No more o's, quarter pound, whole pound

You ain't know, know now

Merry goes, go round

I don't pass, on your own

This the boss' stuff, I don't care I don't share

My weed it cost too much

But I might pass it off to my bitches

Come kiss me, my pubic hair is the mistletoe

Miser clean she left your brother done

…roll up another one

Another one, wait, wait another two

…pass them shits to another crew

Fire baby, fire baby

That fire baby, smoking all these blunts up

I gotta roll the next one

Fire baby, fire baby

She's trying to get with me

But you gotta bring that sticky

So high, high, I feel so stuck

Hold up, gotta wake up, to another blunt

Wait up, wait up, … got another dutch, got another

dutch

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