

## Cap.One

### "Get Lifted"

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feat. Haiti

Living life, money mean the world  
Higher than a kite, I'm higher than a fly  
Used to burn reggie, not the gang got my rights

Belt looking like I'm Babe Ruth, bet I won't strike  
All-star gang George, that's when I'm blowing  
Astral plane, damn right, shit puffing  
Get this hoes open, ask some crazy questions  
Tongue stroke it, smell it when it's open  
Yeah, it's just something I love  
Spinning vanilla dutches with different color buds  
You can light it, smoke it, fill it, tone it  
Roll this shit right and you can be roasting  
Yeah, we still here rockin', this is DJ Smoky lot  
Hey, I like this shit man, I like this shit, man  
I like this shit

I'm a stoner like a hippie, I fell in love with trippy  
In '99 but now I'm on a sour D sticky, got to happen  
A new addition, I call it Ricky  
I'mma tight the roller cone up and throw in a 50  
With a little bit of 'leaf from a marijuana chief  
Win a lot, get the paper, sex in between the sheets  
I twist the top of the class, I made the honor roll  
I won the heist, man, not the chronic bow  
You know that medical smell soon as you pop the top  
I'm on a space state, baby, captain Kirk got the spot  
Capone hate it, baby, '  
I'm a big bamboo roll, this the bong  
This was smoking in the hallway or spin in the yard  
Rank in out in a robe, wait  
I smoke till my eyes bloody red, hoe  
Laid up, let the stress go  
Yeah, Smoky right back at you motherfuckers with a  
big, fat joint  
We gonna roll up behind the plain right now, we  
keeping lifted  
Capone and young Haiti  
Could these motherfuckers smoke like a motherfucker?  
Motherfucker

Hey yo pass my shit  
Hey bitch pass my fucking weed, man

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