

Da Brat Feat. Tyrese "High Come Down"

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Baby you make my high

(repeat)

Verse 1

Each day I come in, it's always somethin don't stress me I'm pain like Bill drumins' I pop like 10 crises a day, in the spot light I'm way pass tipsay, BRAT hard and sexy and you can't get next to me baby, wit a blunt in my hand shit is obstalic. I don't want to be fucked wit when I cheif, it's my smoke and that's how it's sposed to be, you bitch's could never get close to me, hopefully you know not to blow my high pose in my song exithingush my fire it's my desire to blaze it up mad cause I fuck, I don't give a fuck, don't come around me with no chours I don't like to be fucked wit when I'm high to the sky first thing you can do is make my high come down down down ohh when you make my high come down I don't wanna be around you no more

Let's take it out my faith is out when I get
frustrated I take it out on the obstmoso brake
it out,leave my guns to I carry it out,make no
mistake about miscarriage lay it out good cabbage
brake it out prayin for glycomma how to survive
and get the money,so unless you want so company
I might pass the blunt but this bud for me I take my
problems lay them on the self block all the call
and shut off the cell one,
not consered wit bull shit to much for this
bitch me and split don't want to fucked wit cause

chours

Boy

ohh when I put my lovin down the middle,got good weed so strong it

takes just a little for me to get up to that place we love to go made this

shit so you would know

Brat

when the ashes fall off I get flashes on how you were annyoned in a big distation don't nobody wanna

be aggatited upset, annyoned or

agravited, masterbation anit stimluating tempting and don't forget to

puff puff and pass my blunt aint nothing you can have cause

chours

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