

# Big Tymers "Get High"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Nah just kidding, ha ha ha  
Welcome to the side of the world where we just do  
What the fuck we want to  
And smoke how we wanna smoke  
And fly up above the sky  
Fly with me as I go around the world  
Boys and girls, here it is

Well I'ma smoke  
(I'm gon' smoke)  
Until I choke  
(Until I choke)  
And I'ma drank  
(I'ma sure drank)  
Until I can't  
(Until I can't)

See I'ma smoke  
(Yes I'ma smoke)  
Until I choke  
(Until I choke)  
And I'ma drank  
(I'ma drank)  
Until I can't  
(Until I can't)

Smokin' hydro-phonic and I'm high as a kite  
Sippin' on some crissy on a Saturday night  
Mind on my money and my money on my mind and I  
got  
Freaks at the teley ready to, do a nigga all day all night  
Drinkin' on a bottle without seriousness  
Tell that bitch that you wit to mind her bizz-a-ness  
'Cause she'll be under the spreads, givin' me head in a  
Holiday Inn  
Under the cover drunk as a mutha fucka, me and her  
friend

Got the OG goin' on 'til 6 in the morn'  
We gon' drink, we gon' smoke, we gon' make us a porn  
Now tell the truth, Absolute make ya wanna have sex

But Bacardi make you naughty, you don't have to use X  
But weed is what you need to get yo mind flowin' right  
But Henesee is energy, we fuckin' tonight  
And rum'll make you numb, make your dick stand  
strong  
And chronic is bionic, make the sex last long

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Now, y'all see, I'm at a point in my life  
Where don't shit matter to me but smokin', ya know?  
They don' turned my mutha fuckin' lights off  
But I got a lighter, and I'm gon' smoke  
And if I had 5 muthafuckin' dollars left  
And I had to eat or smoke  
I'm gon' muthafuckin' smoke, ya know?  
If, if was a 5th we'd all be drunk muthafucka

See? That's how I get down  
I'm gon' smoke til I blow up, drink 'til I throw up  
And pass out on somebody kitchen floor  
Roll me another fuckin' fat one and go back to the  
liquor store  
Goodnight mutha fucka, smoke on

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