

## **Dirty Curt "High In Hell"**

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You know my name, just a player in the wrong game  
Look what I became, fucked up it's all the same  
I aint scared of life or death, take my last breath  
What's next is the unknown, as I get blown from my  
kings thrown  
This wicked end cause my brain to bend,  
Now my life depends on the beat as I descend  
To this hell for sinners, the winners with their stacks is  
cool,  
These shadow figures break rules, now you know I'm  
not comin back to you

Chorus: high in hell, high in hell, high in hell

So hold ship while I trip off the acid,  
I'm passin blunts in hell, my brain swells to the placid  
Lifestyles of the disturbed and nerved,  
No stress is best, got an S on my chest is what u heard  
The rest is just a mess a jumbled jungle of words  
occured  
Preach through my teeth but you know my speech is  
slurred  
From teamin with the demons, see my visions a blur for  
sure

Chorus: high in hell, high in hell, high in hell

At the pearly gates is where I met ya jesus,  
He said he couldnt teach us, couldnt catch my thesis  
He's isn't finished, offered a joint he wasn't with it  
Now I get it, heavens for the dull, in hell they're lifted  
With many spliffs and a bottle of scotch  
I'm not ya legal type of fella now I'm takin straight  
shots  
With the bad guys, with peg legs and glass eyes,  
Cheap kegs and a disguise, no need for sunrise

Chorus: high in hell, high in hell, high in hell

Dirty curt is just a villain cause he smokes,  
You're just jealous how to tokes, pullin tubes and holdin  
chokes

It's no joke, the green is good for real like loose steel,  
Jumpin over flames, packin bowls as my skin peels

You coulda found me in the state baked at meridian  
But then again, what's my name again? Dirty C,  
Don't ever believe what you can not see, your not me

Chorus: high in hell, high in hell, high in hell

Hangin, blazed with the criminals  
They sendin out subliminal messages  
Who could think a criminal mind would rip off  
appendages so quick  
I flick my bic and lit a cigarette, whose up to take bong  
hits  
I'm ripped with the grim reaper, shit gets deeper, I'm  
the heart depleter so fuck the gate keeper  
It doesn't mean shit to survive this life I mine, I gotta  
trip, nasty nate are you down to get lit?

(Yeah man you now I'm always down to smoke)

I took a ride to the dark side to get high,  
Allies, fly side by side while we fly by  
DON't cry, I only died but life is good  
If you could live this life you know you would, rip the  
neighborhood  
To shreds, with my stray lyrics spread like led, smoke  
the heds, fuck the feds, my rep spreads like germs in  
beds  
Need to get bread to feed my disease of getting high  
Fuck you, I love this life of mine  
In time you'll love it to, the L's pass, what you gonna  
do?

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