

Fabulous

"We Get High"

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When I start to care, then I find there is no one there
When I start to care, then I find there is no one there
But I think of you and I know we are something new.
We get high and high, crazy blue like saint elmo's fire,
Love's so sharp and fly, that it's hard to know just
where you at, where you at.

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fire,
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where you at.
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where you at.

Stimulate your mind, girl, it's friday you ain't got shit to
do,
I put you on some real shit if you ain't scared to take a
hit or two.
Stay away from that reggie, can't deal with the middle
men,
Who gives a fuck if he keep it clean, you can't ride on
them lil tens.
They say they got it, they ain't got it, they don't seem to
feel no guilt,
Got peanut butter, but no jelly, got cereal, but no milk.
Where I'm from that's a half ass nigger, half of the
time I don't have past nigger.
Mad cause they can't get down with the team,
Still sitting on the end of the draft ass nigger.
Getting high on these low lives, dead the chumps give
them no life,
Cut them loose, keep your knife,
Dont meet a hoe and make her your wife.
Don't make a hoe, your husband either,
Harder in the game when you're playing with a cheater.
I be telling them that you can't change niggers,
Better off, keeping that change, for the meter.

We get higher and higher, crazy blue, like saint elmo's

fire,
Love's so sharp and fly, that it's hard to know just
where you at.
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fire,
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where you at.

How high? How high? Just came from the OG, man.
My eyes so red, man, that MET ain't joking, man.
I'm talking about pimping been since,
Pimping been since been pimping.
I'm talking about going, motherfuckers saying that ain't
other.
Tell them no more mister Nice Guy, new hoes wait past
high bay,
If I got paid to hear chicks lie, would make more
cheese than craft make
And these niggers be acting up, ri ri must be serious.
Wonder what the shit hiding for, real niggers is
curious.
These niggers stuck on my whole joint,
Already know high I feel.
Let the chick know she is not low, even though she ain't
high heels.
Six hundred for the gas, that aint nothing but the hot
bill,
Bitch, don't be a hard kill, you know over here

We get higher and higher, crazy blue, like saint elmo's
fire,
Love's so sharp and fly, that it's hard to know just
where you at.
We get high and high, crazy blue, like saint elmo's fine,
Love's so sharp and fly, that it's hard to know just
where you at.

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