

Chip The Ripper "Hyyerr"

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This is easy Sunday morning...
And we're right here on a beautiful morning in
Cleveland,
Ohio... and it's chilly, kids are going to school... the
grass is frosty...
This should be my theme song to life... Hello,
Cleveland...

Chip's verse:

A nigga like me be so gone
Eyes so low that a nigga gotta throw his locs on
Wonder what them folks on?
That's what they be asking
Dumb kush we smokes on
Smell it when a nigga pass
And, we getting to the cash
And, you can see a nigga shining
Just a little gold, a couple hoes
Couple two-three diamonds
Up in the hood where you find them
Unless he out on the road
Every show gotta bag for the blow
And patron all my niggas getting throw'd
Like they 'posed to, cause life is short & filled with lots
of grief and doubt
So I just pull that bag of colorful frosty leaves on out &
free my scalp
I mean I free my mind
A puff at a time
I'm up all the time
I'm up on the grind
So a red bull and a blunt would be fine
Just wanna feel fine, just wanna kill time
Just wanna relax & think of a rhyme
Don't really like sippin' cause I get to trippin'
My nigga, just roll up a heap of that pine
And only bring a little bit for the trip just in case we get
blurped by 5-0
'Sir you look hy' - I know, but I prefer my eyes low

Hook (x3):

And (you know) we get hyer

And hyer, and hyer, and hyer

Cudi verse:

They say easy friend
There you go talking 'bout weed again
Prolly cause of the weed in him
Yes and no, cause and effect is what most don't know
Doing bad or like Mike say 'I could be doing wrong'
Forgot about the obvious context of song
But your brain where it belong
Can't we just all get a bong and tag along
And we float
We kids with hope
Better to cope when you smoke
Dog, please don't miss what a nigga tryna get you
thinking 'bout
We outside because my momma in the house
Puff puff pass with yo bitch ass back in high school
smoke weed
When I cut class
And now I'm an addict, tragic
Stay rolling up while reclining
Happy looking down see my Jesus piece shining
Good look yeezy now I stay blinded by that light
Somebody pass me that shell to the right
Yes, I'm going I'll be outtie and you can find me
I'll be chilling back, I'll be chilling jack
(And let's go)

Hook (x3):

And we get hyer
And hyer, and hyer, and hyer

So hyerrrhwoahohoyeyea
We get so hy

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