

Mac Miller

"Let's Get High"

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Intro:

"Yo, what's up, right now this is Mac Miller with my homie Tree Jay you, you know what I'm sayin' it's 4:20, pimp babies get me fucked up, high as hell, right now, so much weed in my lungs, I'm really high it's like a fuckin' movie, except I can't see cause I'm so high, thank you Tree Jay for this bomb-ass weed you hooked me up with, peace, love, more weed, blah blah blah!"

coughing

"Man you kids got some weed, we got some other stuff, yeah man. Sounds like a weed anthem right here, and if you say I, I, make to many weed songs, I say you don't smoke enough weed! Bitch. Haha!"

Chorus:

Let's get high, high, lets get high, get high, get high, get high, get high, get high, get high, get high, get high, get high, I wanna get high, (grab a drank, and roll it up, smoking joints, smoking blunts, grab a drank and roll it up, roll it up, roll it up.)

Verse 1:

Feel good when you roll with the O and you wanna burn the whole thang up, a little codeine in my cup, with some fun goin take me up, yup, I'm tryna get lifted, are you wit it, cause you ain't ever been this high before, Imma light my weed, inhale and blow that smoke, got a bag full of good, we can toke, no air balloon, but let's float, we way up in the clouds, dancin' on the stars, keep breakin' it down, they rollin' up cigars, paper, a blunt, let's roll it, vaporizer, bong or let's bowl it, so gone I'm feelin' homesick, this chronic so explosive, I'm so high, I'm so high and I ain't comin' down.

Chorus [x2]

Verse 2:

Got a little bit of weed from my homie on the corner but

I gotta get more, hoverin' above the floor, I can go anywhere, no gore, more or less, I'm high and you can't catch me (you can't catch me) Yeah, that bag of fifth don't impress me, weed, gonna knock me into next week, we, just tryna get jetski-ed, my bong with ice but no grass ski, huh, you tryna get high with me, travel 30,000 feet into the sky with me, smoke till you feel like your gonna die with me, got sour kush and all kinds of weed, huh, come fly with me, I can sing, I just found a key, and ain't no where where the finals be, so we be making all kinds of beats, and when find my tree, I'm gonna roll it up, never ever gonna sober up, if you wanna come show some love, just smoke my drugs, hey

Chorus [x2]

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