

## **Maharaji & Shys-T "Come Back Down"**

Visit "[Come Back Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### VERSE 1: (SHYS-T)

You can tell by the red in my eyes I fly high. Aint no  
tellin' how many test tube strains I might try. Raise-up,  
blaze-up

Put ya fix in the sky. Narcotic cocktail in my blood until I  
die - takin' the edge off daily, and it's a blessin', from  
fresh

Cut christmas tree tops ta resin - it's fo you, it's fo me,  
it's 420 Maha Timeline & George in the back countin'  
money.Blow

Smoke wit old folk and laugh at um', cause they can't  
keep up with the intense session we havin'. Wonderous  
after a thunderous

Hit of dro, greyhound bus bathroom blowin my smoke  
up out that little hole. Ah damn Shys-T on the roof,  
patrone in both hands

In his birthday suit. (Person 1): "He fixin ta blow"  
(Person 2): "Aww shit he might go" - only way I'm  
commin' down is

Lookout below.

### HOOK: (George Galindo)

I don't wanna come back down, it's got me - on a ride -  
I'm so high.

Cause I don't wanna come back down, You can tell by  
the red in my eyes.

Cause I don't wanna come back down, & now I'm  
standin' outside of the store the hommie tellin' me ta  
grab it lets go man.

I don't wanna come back down, but I know I'm loaded  
fo sho, can't stop myself from staggerin' back n' forth  
man.

### Verse 2: (Maharaji)

Up up & away that's where I stay, numb dumb off that  
evergreen for me it's the only way. Me and Lindsey  
Lohan, in a broham,  
Pushin weight from raineer ta rosecrans. Drip sweat,

pound chest like king-kong munchies settle in it's  
ampm for a  
Ding-dong. I slip a mickey in my own Mickey's ice, not  
once but twice clear papered with mango spice. Last  
drop in my last  
Flask - fuck it, I'm on my ass from the gas mask - puffit.  
Outtasite brought the percolation, blaze one 'J' for Mcail  
and the  
Nation. Put it on the table & I'll do it, top notch tolerance  
dude I thought you knew it. When I'm on high got stunts  
like  
Steve-o, when I'm on low got whippets like devo.

HOOK:

Verse 2: (Outtasite)

In need of liquidation check the flush pigment, with this  
strain the discount price is just figment, in this range  
ya miss  
Out twice ya just ignorant, the discharge will switch out  
nice but this intent - the new age. Detox fa 22 days, still  
be  
Skatin' the trail of dirty U.A.'s hey. I think I'm on my way  
to reunion, cause I done burnt one in every state of the  
union.  
Choppin' up chunks then baggin the spread, I'm old  
school mayne dankin' since Regan was pres. Yes you  
can tell ya faded at  
Best, when ya so high ya can't recall ya latest address.  
I'd let ya in the circle but I'm affraid it's a mess, so  
Imma take a

Pull then then lay this ta rest. Man this high grade is the  
test, bout a half an hour hiaouds till next - don't wanna  
come

Down.

HOOK: X2

Visit [Maharaji & Shys-T](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.