

Toni Braxton

"How High"

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[Intro: Toni Braxton (RedmanMethod Man)]

I, I get so high

[Redman:] Yo ladies and gentlemen...we got Toni Braxton up in the house

[Method Man:] So high that I can kiss the sky bitch

[Redman:] We live up in here y'all, let's get high

[Method Man:] Motherfucker get high

High (Let's Get)

High (Let's Get)

High (Let's Get)

High (Let's Get)

[Method Man]

Tical shittin again, spittin to win

Load they guns clip in the end none sicker than him

Yes indeed, I'm ill as any STD's or sex disease

These dirty rats want extra cheese

On that piece of the pie now ask me how high

Until ya reach for the sky blame the crooked letter I

That's my home, 23's wrapped in chrome

Not only snap on y'all niggas but I'll snap dem bones

Slap your dome, make you leave that crack alone

You got the, key to the city but the latch is on

I got's it locked, bringin the noise bringin the Funk

Doctor Spock

Bringin my boys bringin you lungs

Pop the glock but only if you feel this shit

Jack The Ripper, don't make me have to kill this bitch

Back to get'cha put it in check that's the lishdawg

with his wood on your neck, shut your lips up

[Chorus - Toni Braxton (Redman

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