

## Style Council

### "Good Times"

Visit "[Good Times](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I Get High, I Get High  
I Get High, I Get High  
I Get High, I Get High  
I Get High on your memories  
High on your memories  
High on your memories

I Get High, high, high, high (Everyday)  
I Get High, high, high, high (Everynight)  
I Get High, high, high, high (All the time)  
Highhhh (In background throughout song)

#### [Verse One- Styles]

Everyday I need an ounce and a half  
S.P.: the only flow'er that you know with a bounce in a half  
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cash  
So I could roll up, hop in the whip and like, bounce to the ave  
I get, high 'cause I'm in the hood, the guns in around  
It take a blunt just to ease the pain that humble me now  
And I'd rather roll somethin up  
'cause if I'm sober dogg, I just might flip, grab my guns  
and hold somethin up  
I get high as a kite  
I'm in the zone all alone, muthafucka 'case I'm dyin tonight  
So I roll em up back to back, fat as I could  
You got beef with Styles P, I come to slide to the hood

#### [Chorus]

I Get High, high, high, high (Everyday)  
I Get High, high, high, high (Everynight)  
I Get High, high, high, high (All the time)  
High, high, high, high (Everyday)  
I Get High, high, high, high (Everynight)  
I Get High, high, high, high (All the time)  
I Get High, high, high, high  
Highhhh

#### [Verse Two- Styles]

Ayo, I smoke like a chim-in-ney  
Matta fact I, smoke like a gun  
When a killa see his enemy  
I smoke like Bob Marley did  
Add to that, that I smoke like the Hippies did back in  
the 70's  
Spit with the finishing touch  
Get this, that I'ma finish you before I finish the dutch  
I get high like the birds and the planes  
I get high when, bullets hit faces after words  
exchanged  
I get a rush off the blunt and the walls, you understand  
Like the M-5 pedal when it's touchin the floor  
I get high 'cause fuck it, what's better to do  
And I'ma neva give a fuck 'cause I'm better than you

[Chorus]

[Verse Three- Styles]

I'ma smoke til my lungs collapse  
I'm from a era where  
Niggas cause terror over guns and crack  
Where a dolla bill is powerful  
I smoke weed 'cause time seem precious, and I know  
what a hour do  
High for a livin, gots ta ride for a livin  
Wit my real gangsta niggas that'll die for a livin  
Shit I get as high as I could  
'cause if you see things like I see things  
'cause I'ma die in the hood  
Muthafucka understand it's full service to you  
I don't smoke the weed if it aint purple or blue  
And you could name any rapper, if you want he could  
die  
This is S.P. dump it in, you bitch I get high

[Chorus Til Fade]

Visit [Style Council](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.