

Styles P

"Iget High"

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I get high, (I get high)
I get high, (I get high)
I get high, (I get high)
I get high, (I get high)
I get high on your memory
High on your memory
High on your memory
I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)
I get high high high high
hhhhiiiggghhh

Everyday I need an ounce and a half
S-P, the only flowa that you know with a bounce and a half.
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cats
So I can roll up, hop in the whip, and like bounce to the Ave
I get high cause I'm in the hood, the guns is around
And take a blunt just to ease the pain that humbles me now
And I'd rather roll something up
cause if I'm sober dawg, I just might flip, grab my guns and hold something up
I get high as a kite, I'm in the zone, all alone, motha fucka case I'm dyin tonight
So I roll em up, back to back, fat as I could
You got beef with south P, I come strapped with the hood.

I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)

I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)
I get high high high high
hhiiggghhh

Ay yo, I smoke like a chiminey
Matter fact I - smoke like a gun when a killa see his
enemy
I smoke like Bob Marley did
After that, then I smoke like the hippies did, back in the
seventies
Spit with the finishing touch, get this that
Ima 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 exchange
I get a rush off the blood on the walls
You understand, like the S-5 pedal when its touchin the
floor
I get high cause fuck it, what's better to do
And Ima never give a fuck, cause I'm better you

I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)

I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)
I get high high high high
hhiigghhh

Ima smoke till my lungs collapse
I'm from the era where, niggas cause terror over guns
and crack
Where the dollar bill is powerful
I smoke weed cause time seem precious and I know
what an hour do
I get high for a livin, gots to ride for a livin
With my bill Gates the niggas that'll die for a livin
Shit I get as high as I could
Cause if you see things, like I see things, Ima die in the
hood
Motha fucka understand its full service for you
I don't smoke the weed if it ain't purple or blue
And you can name any rapper, if you want it die
This is s-p dumpin and bitch I get high

I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)

I get high, high, high, (everyday)
I get high, high, high, (every night)
I get high, high, high, (all the time)
I get high high high high
hhiigghhh

I get high, high, high, (im the ghost)
I get high, high, high, (flow wit me)
I get high, high, high, (nikka holla)
I get high high high
I get high high high
I get high high high high
hhhiiggghhh!!

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