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Young Buck "Stay High"

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[D] Paul] Yeaaaaah! For the first time it's goin down, history baby! New Three 6 Mafia, featuring Eightball and MJG, Young Buck! It's a Tennessee thing!

[Hook: Juicy J]

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Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie Till I die, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie, ie

[Juicy]]

Неуууу

Call me the Juice and you know I'm a stunt Ridin in the car with some bump in the trunk Tone in my lap and you know it's a pump Breakin down the good green, rollin the blunt Ghetto pimp tight girls say I'm the mayne Ice on the wrist with the ice in the chain Ridin through the hood, got me grippin the grain And I'm sippin the same, while I'm changin the lane Eyes real tight cause I'm cho-ckin the green Vision messed up cause I'm drinkin to lean Messin with a D-Boy, ridin them big toys Make your man-gal wanna get on my team She gotta give it up before she get in my car I ain't Denzel but I know I'm a star Cause when I'm in the club, I be back in the fog In the V.I.P. part and be buyin the bar

[D] Paul]

DJ Paul is a dog, one you do not trust You leave your green around me nigga your green gonna get lit up You leave your drink around me believe your drink gonna get drunk up

You leave your girl around me if she bad she gonna get stuck These niggaz is spies, we live them lives And keep them knives tight, ridin round what they like Make a couple numb, a couple will die So purple, p-purple, p-purple and swallow it down with the yurple, yurple, yurple It's goin dowwwwn

[Hook]

[Young Buck] Puff puff pass nigga roll that blunt Let's get high nigga smoke a swunt Paul pulled out the Phantom, niggaz can't stand it But them hoes gonna come out Just really wanna smoke my weed, fuck these hoes and stack my g'z Stop at the light and pause on Three Hit the mall and it be all on me but Gotta keep one eye up on the po-po, close the window when I roll the indo Know they mad, cause I'm rollin Benzo This that purple, not pretend though Three 6 Mafia them my kinfolks, so when I'm in Memphis, Tennekee I just might not bring my own cause them niggaz there let me smoke for free

[Crunchy Black]

What's up Mary? (how you doin?), Mary Jane (stalkin me) Since I have mot va girl you ruiped my brain (ruiped r

Since I have met ya girl you ruined my brain (ruined my brain)

You stole my heart (stole my heart), right from the start (right from the start)

So I broke you down, let momma put you in the garden (put you in the garden)

[Hook]

[Eightball] Shrimp roll, full of that dro Leave the club full of Rose' Mo Your girlfriend wanna ride with me In a car with a pimp where she supposed to be You ain't met no dude spit it cold as me The bag of kush cost 650, have a nigga who smoke Reggie Miller Coughin and chockin constantly Taste like soup when you hit it, gotta have bread to get it

Smoke all night, sleep all day That's to me the American way Roll that shit, light that shit, hit that shit, hold that shit Blow that shit out slow, then pass it to me bro

[MJG]

MJ finna sprinkle in some of that, super incredible have a nigga runnin back Where that nigga with the hood sticky number at? Cuttin up a cigarillo like a lumber jack In the mornin, when I need this and breath again a whole lotta weed but uh I'm needin somebody to give me what I need when I want nothin less then the best of the trees DJ Paul and Juicy J, Eightball and MJG And Young Buck we don't give a fuck we must represent this Tennessee We drink a whole lot of Hennessy Nigga got a lil hair on his chest Do me like Bill Clinton girl, take it out ya mouth we'll shoot it right down on your dress

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