

Mr. Children

"I Like To Get High"

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Watch me take a long hit & hold it in my chest
Only Smokin that bomb ass grown in the west
Aint fuckin wit stress
I got that Cannibus; Stativa; Fever Smokin; all off on
that bomb..
I need her
A couple of Swisher Sweets blunts & maybe i'll proceed
to light up the room
wit some of this bomb
Damnn
Its gettin foggy;
Situation cloudy; my brain is feelin groggy
So i take it out
Break it down
Roll it up
Twist a blunt
Roll it
Light it; Spark that shit right up
I got that fire
So pleased to light it up and proceed to get higher
Im off on that kush & i smell like a bush
& im smokin like this til i retire
I got that bomb; that medicine
That criminal's got somethin better than
They grow it & smoke it & toke it & holdin it in jus like a
veteran
& i cant stop & i wont stop
I'll smoke it til i be touchin the clouds
Takin a hit blow it right out
There goes a cloud outta my mouth
Its one of my favorite things to do is blaze
OG Kush; Blue Dreams; Bubble Kush; Silver Haze
(i like to get high)
Its all i ever seem to do is blaze
Lovin the taste
Lovin the the haze
Lovin the jane
Lovin the ways
(i like to get high)
Im faded up off that THC
Stayin Hi-Powered

Motherfuckers this is HPG
(i like to get high)
Smoken & token & blazin; in mazes;
Im faded and jaded
Im skating like jasons
Im smokin so much of this cannibus
Fuck it im turnin myself into a medical patient
(i like to get high)
& yeah i like to smoke alot; catch me at the smokin spot
Yeah im steady smokin pot
& i cant stop & i wont stop
Im smokin all of them green crops
They say it kills my brain cells; im smokin til my brain
rots
Its been like this since i was a kid
Reflecting on some of the life that i lived
Slanging & bangin & smokin & drinkin & gettin myself
in all kinds of shit
I cant deny it
Ive been the type to probably try it;
But quickly kick it to the curb, if i slip it i'll like it
To the homies i supply it
They break it down & slang it
The customers they but it
& the world just goes round & round
Breakin down a couple of pounds
Smoke still comin outta my mouth
& im blazin til my casket drops
& this is to my homies if that happens drop a sack in
my box
I'll probably smoke til the day im gone
Takin it; Packin it; Light it up
Takin them hits from the bong
& uhhh..
& the sky like some high towers
HPG
Motherfuckers reppin that Hi-Power
(i like to get high)
Its all i ever seem to do is blaze
Lovin the taste
Lovin the the haze
Lovin the jane
Lovin the ways
(i like to get high)
Im faded up off that THC
Stayin Hi-Powered
Motherfuckers this is HPG
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