

Layzie Bone

"I Get Higher"

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[Intro: Layzie] Hold on man Anybody got some swisha sweets, some optimos, cigarellas? (Man somebody got a lighter or somethin?) Y'all niggaz talk too much
[Chorus 2X: Layzie - singing] I get higher, higher, baby
Let that fire, burn through the night It's that fire, fire, baby I'm inspired by the weed in my life [Layzie Bone]
They say a friend with weed is a friend indeed Gimme that smoke, no sticks, no seeds For the best, oh yes, I'll spend that cheese while I'm blowin off in the breeze
With the top dropped and the glock cocked, lookin out for them crocked cops And them niggaz that's tryin to plot, but this fire I got is hot Hocus pocus, niggaz magic here, I'm like the ball that's crystal clear I can see the future here, takin over is comin near Makin me think about perseverin, in my heart it's near and dear
All about weed, nothin but weed, I can see it in my dreams Clouds white as sheep, all fluffy and deep And when I take it out the sack, I wanna roll it up So we can get hiiiiiiigh, so hiiiiiiigh Makin me feel like you wanna be Get hiiiiiiigh, so hiiiiiiigh Vote for weed, it'll set you free Smoke is hot, they notice me, smell it on my clothes, wanna come close I suppose, I thugs the most, like Toucan Sam I'ma "follow my nose" [Chorus]
[Layzie Bone] Follow your nose, it always knows, the white is kush, the purple is 'dro Chocolate is brown fo' sho', but what I name is gon' blow Blowin, rollin indo we go To the other side of the planet's axis, grindin fo' sho' All in Amsterdam at the coffee shop, eatin chocolate, we spark the lot All of you Americans shiesty man, we do our chiefin in the parkin lot Thanks a lot, taste what I got, on the menu it was bounty The po-po give us no love, except for Humboldt County In Spokane I be the spokesman, I'm tellin you they my folks man They get it wide open, them motherfuckers be smokin In South Central it's dangerous, they lock you up with no quesiton In Cleveland dawg it's the same way, these ghetto life confessions We was blessed back in the hippy days, but we just can't let 'em slip away So roll one for the flower child, they did they thang in the heyday Back in the days it was okay, but now we gotta be cautious You gotta have the cannibus

card, if you really wanna be flawless I mean lawless
[Outro: Layzie] I mean lay off your job (relax) Relax on
the aesthetics, smoke some weed! I mean roll up a fat-
ass blunt homeboy and just do what you do
Y'knowmsayin? (Blaze it up my niggaz) Teflon, ay
nigga, smoke some weed! Criminal and Mr. Capone-E,
smoke some weed! Big Dank, nigga go ahead smoke
some weed! Lieutenant Jesse James, smoke some
weed! Mo Thug Family, smoke some weed! Thin C, Dre
Ghost (yeah) what? (Dirty Red) Denzo (DJ Skail) smoke
some weed! (DJ Ice) Ken Dawg, nigga, smoke some
weed! Krayzie Bone go on ahead nigga, smoke the
weed! (Stew Deez) Wish Bone, go 'head, smoke the
weed! (PD, Lil D) Flesh, you in jail but nigga, smoke
some weed! (Skano!) Hey Bizzy Bone nigga, smoke
some weed (smell me?) Yeah (smell me now?) Get that
stress off your motherfuckin mind (smell me? Hey,
hey) It's a crazy mixed up world my nigga, smoke
some weed! Hiiiiiiigh, so hiiiiiiigh And get hiiiiiiigh, so
hiiiiiiigh

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