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Kid Ink "Get You High"

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Let me get you high for the moment,
Come and let me get you high for the moment
What I'm smoking, I'm up,
Bet to get you high for the moment,
Come and let me get you high for the moment,
Roll up that,

We on a cloud, we on a cloud,

On a cloud, you ain't never been this high up.

We on a cloud, we on a cloud,

Oh, yeah, I know you feel it, got your eyes shut. Little nigger from west down, moved on to the west side.

Ain't put me on a medical, that left coast, the best sight.

My weed blew my girl yellow, we call that best bud, My chain and my throne is two reasons she got her legs wide,

Cut your beaver is the reason she gonna leave you. I'm a fucking animal, don't you leave it up to beaver. Plus I'm fucking cannon ball, she go crazy when I eat her.

See that brand going round and round, beat her.
This OG that we rode got me Jackie Chan,
No, the girl I came with look like she no Jackie Chan.
Stunning so she kick it with me, bitch, I'm Jackie Chan,
I got her open like the doors on a family van.
I'm back down alumni just like a straight A student,
They ain't stupid, every day they pay it to us,
You ain't talking money? You sound like you're making
music

I'm rolling that blue dream, imma make your girlfriend do it.

Let me get you high for the moment,
Come and let me get you high for the moment
What I'm smoking, I'm up,
Bet to get you high for the moment,
Come and let me get you high for the moment,
Roll up that,
We on a cloud, we on a cloud

We on a cloud, we on a cloud, On a cloud, you ain't never been this high up. We on a cloud, we on a cloud, Oh, yeah, I know you feel it, got your eyes shut.

But soon as they open is gonna be a movie,

Baby, imma keep on rolling.

Police smoke got me saying Holey Moley,

Go and get a cannon ray, and ash tray for the roaches.

I started with a quarter, money move to a half,

Now an oz, only think I ever grab.

But the OG make yours look like grass

Got a couple long jaws, not a old school bear.

Hold cold hat bags looking out for the cops

Windows up with the AC to the top,

Better take it easy, might just cough your lungs out,

Put a little hush in it, bout to have some fun.

Let me get you high for the moment,

I ain't got to show it, you can smell that is power.

Come and get this blunt from me, don't wait till it's full 20,

Sitting on a cloud, just don't look down.

Let me get you high for the moment,

Come and let me get you high for the moment

What I'm smoking, I'm up,

Bet to get you high for the moment,

Come and let me get you high for the moment,

Roll up that,

We on a cloud, we on a cloud,

On a cloud, you ain't never been this high up.

We on a cloud, we on a cloud,

Oh, yeah, I made you feel it, got your eyes shut.

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