

Pac Div

"Take Me High"

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Now if she ain't got no class,
I don't care
If she ain't got a fat ass,
I won't dare
She better have a good brain if she ain't got no hair,
Not sayin I want perfect, but almost there
I need girls, faster than them jet skis man
When you see me I be like the dos equis man
If you put it on me, you gonna do the best you can,
And you better know how to ride it like an equestrian,
look it up,
Since you be the baddest,
I'll be the picture, you be the canvas,
I'll be the ... and you'll be my Gladys, I'm like the clips...

Drop, pass the rocks,
She's asking me when she gonna have the cock,
I look at her face,
I look at her feet,
I look at her heels,
I'd rather not,
I'm cool, I'd rather smoke
Busy being high as an astronaut ...
... I had to pop..
Ran into ... a traffic stop,
Ten minutes later her panties drop,
What was her name?
My bad forgot
... .. so I grabbed the Panasonic camera, I brought, and
filmed it till the action stop.

I only ... kush,
I only f-ck with bad ones,
Right before I push,
make sure I got the Magnums
Yeah she looks good,
and yeah she thinks I'm handsome
Got me feeling good, let's do something random
Take me high, take me high, baby
Take me high, take me high,
baby

(It's Pac Div baby)

Yup, I set my cell phone ringin,
Pants still hangin,
Pac Div baby, easy like the caveman
Dime back dub sack,
nigga what'chu bringin?
Birds jump my bones now,
That's so raven
Check out what I'm flamin'
Only that good, good,
Lace me when I breeze through,
funky like its beef stew
White widow train wreck,
No, I got a sweet tooth
Bring your girl, I need to, ride her like a see through
Tired, you all might need to
Quiet, then you sleep, cool,
Tires 'bout to screech boo,
Earth, wind, and fire
I've been flyer than you seen true
Don't got desire to go diving if it's seafood,
Ain't gotta lie you's a freak too,
That's how I ... you.

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Last year, she was screaming f-ck that nigga
Now she's bent over like a hunch back, nigga
Her best friend told her not to trust that nigga
Cuz her best friend's busy tryna f-ck that nigga
Damn that's so scandalous,
but that is Los Angeles,
the place where the drama is, as common as cancer is
Out of towners asking us,
How do you handle it?
I just blow out the kush, and crack a smile for the
cameras
How can a nigga be mad at us?
How could you not be a fan of us?
How can you come to my shows, a lot of the hoes, and

say you my manager
Damn that's some thirsty shit,
for real that's some dirty shit, some
Musty ass, stinky ass, nasty ass herpes shit (Ugh)

Crabby ass lurking bitch,
face ...
Lying like you 21,
look more like you 36
Scabby ass, scurvy ...
Saggin ass, dirty tits,
And I'm just being kind ...
(Heh heh, what are you talking about?)

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