

Superchic

"We Getting High Tonight"

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[Black Child]

Gangsta shit

Fuck the drive by means you gettin high

Ya feel it?

This is funk

Get ya dick sucked, get ya clit licked

This that shit

Word to god, listen

[Black Child]

I gotta unconditional love for sex money and drugs

Bitches who strip in clubs, get hit with dick from thugs

Sweet thing, my dick is thick like sugar cane

Give me brain til my heads shrink'an

If you drink'an, I'm think'an

About coppin you a mink an' in the pink Lincoln

Bitches wanna Navigator, having alligators

And aqua flavor ??? ?that wear cops and drops and
shit

When you my bitch you get to ride my dick

And drive my six, I have you high as shit

It ain't no secret, that I stay on creep shit

Sweetness, my weakness is freak shit

Black Child, we busting billion dollar babies

For Lexuses my lady, we name daughter Mercedes

Keep her shinin, jewels ain't just son diamonds

Thats a girls best friend, now hoes start hollerin

Chorus:

All my bitches in the club that love dick from thugs,
come fuck with us

(We gettin high tonight)

And all my niggas takin dough, and cakin on the low,
and fuckin all them hoes

(We gettin high tonight)

All my bitches in the club that love dick from thugs,
come fuck with us

(We gettin high tonight)

And all my niggas takin dough, and cakin on the low,
and fuckin all them hoes

(We gettin high tonight)

[Black Child]

This shit right here is for all y'all money makers
Y'all rappers, y'all actors, anybody makin papers
The hustlers, the honies, anybody gettin money
Its all good when its all gone, its funny
The Lexus, the Infiniti was just a fantasy
But cream bring dreams to reality
I been in million dollar hoods, and billion dollar ghettos
Smoked blunts with devils, caught bodies with metal
Had all types of females, and no need to details
On how I keep my coke price below retail
We bouncin in and outta countries like an immigrant
Snatchin up yens and pesos and dead presidents
Thats probably why shit got hot so quick
Slingin bricks, gettin cash, with my click
And its all good the way we be livin life
Spendin hundreds during the day and making g's in
the night
You only live once, and you only die once
You gotta make what you want (Nigga) and take what
you want (Bitches)
You only live once, and you only die once
You gotta make what you want (Nigga) and take what
you want (Bitches)

Chours

[Black Child]

Thats right, my dick game is tight
Tonight, we gettin high and we fuckin for life
Ahhhight, niggas I run with stay on some dumb shit
Bitch, we'll make you come quick, love to let the gun
spit
After dark thats when the blunts get sparked
The 'dro get lit, the hoes get hit, ya know this shit
Is the henneseey life, remmy with ice
Sticky green, knameen?
We gettin high tonight

Chorus

[Black Child]

Yeah, word to god (we gettin high tonight)
Gangsta shit, word to god, you feel it, huh (we gettin
high tonight)
Ghetto Gospel, its that shit
Fucking drive by music (we gettin high tonight)
All that shit, ahah ha, this shit is real (we gettin high
tonight)

Gangsta shit, ghetto gospel, word to god
You feel it?

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