

1-0-1

"Feel My High"

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[intro]

(Naj) yo (yo) This is amazin
(B-dubb) Uh b-dubb and naj (yea) 1-0-1
(Naj) like i was sayin (whats up) you know (i gotta feel
my high) me to
(gotta feel my high) Yo jus let me feel my high (go
head) just let
me feel my high
(Naj) na mean (b-dubb) whats up
It's like

[hook]

Every where i go (every where i go)
Its like i see the same thing (same thing)
wit all the bull sh*t in my life (all the bull sh*t in my life)
i gotta put this all behind, i gotta take my time (yes)

Every one i know (every one i know)
it's like they say the same thing
wit all the gossip in my life (what you talkin for, tell me
what you talkin for)
i gotta put them all aside, i gotta feel my high (yes)

[Naj](verse 1)

Ayo
i can't get enough of my high
stay blazed wit a switch blade and da grape dutch on
the side
crack it down and roll it up in the ride,
so when i step out it's all smoke like i brought the mist
in the ride,
you should listen to I, cuz all the funny talk and hand
movement
gonna have a motha f*cka missin his life
end of the nine or the tip of the knife,
either way you goin so you betta make you chase for
size,
and i be chillen in the ride i out for the b*tches
dippin all the narcs i out for the snitches,
f*ckin wit my team i ride out for my niggas
tryna bump heads i wild out with them triggas,
Im in it for the cream im just tryna feel my high,

blowin all these ellz got me risin to the sky,
took me off my feet and tellin me that i could try.....to
fly

[hook]

Every where i go (every where i go)
Its like i see the same thing (same thing)
wit all the bull sh*t in my life (all the bull sh*t in my life)
i gotta put this all behind, i gotta take my time (yes)

Every one i know (every one i know)
it's like they say the same thing (wat you talkin for, tell
me wat you talkin for)
wit all the gossip in my life (all the gossip)
i gotta put them all aside, i gotta feel my high (yes)

[B-dubb](verse 2)

Fresh from the cranium down to the socks
Titanium on the hip crown on the top
coogi on my back...jeans and the watch
bitten off my swag gone get these niggas pop
i ain't wit the murda sh*t, killa yea you herd of it
mean wit the mic yea i'm talkin bout that burna sh*t
dubb be the fly guy, ridin wit the high guy,
paris behind the glass got me feelin sky high
i'ma ride it out, spark it up, blow it out
make you feel that buzz, show em what the flow about
i'm wit the green that you never herd about
twin gats they clap they ludacris blowin out
grab my phone, call my team like we goin out
car sparked up windows down flowin out
cops pull us over flashin lights in our eyes
askin what we doin, like we tryna feel our high

[hook]

Every where i go (every where i go)
Its like i see the same thing (same thing)
wit all the bull sh*t in my life (all the bull sh*t in my life)
i gotta put this all behind, i gotta take my time (yes)

Every one i know (every one i know)
it's like they say the same thing
wit all the gossip in my life (what you talkin for, tell me
what you talkin for)
i gotta put them all aside, i gotta feel my high (yes)

(Naj) yea i had to feel my high
(B-dubb) yup i gotta feel my high
(Naj) i think i felt it dubb..... I'm gone
(B-dubb) 1-0-1 we back....sky high, i gotta feel my
high....we out

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