

Fire

"Gettin' High"

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f/ Master P

(*Master P talking*)

What's up y'all, you heard me

Master P in this bitch, I'ma introduce y'all

To my lil homie, his name Fire

He bout to get y'all real fucked up

With this gangsta shit

[Fire]

The buddah sack, circulates through the chest

Puts the mind to rest, fresh from everyday stress

In the West, that's why I pack a tech and strap my vest

Flex nothing less, than optimoes or it gots to go

Cause y'all hoes, don't know this nigga well

I like to get blowed, and rocks what I sell

As I dwell through the home, of the Sac, but ain't
nobody

Passing up the potent, watch a nigga jump up on it

If you want it nigga get it, hit it

Inhale exhale, then bail through the angel's spell

[Hook]

I'm getting higher, off that fire

We got the blunts and optimoes, we coming shy brah

I'm getting blowed we getting blowed, so let's get
blowed together

Let's put a five up on the dime, and hit it with the fellas

[Fire]

I got the Regal with the D's and Vogues, for them
skeezing hoes

Legal when I roll, because I stash a stack in the dough

Don't be a hoe, because your hoe chose me

But most be, only they think I'm selling OZ's

Cause hoes see the gold teeth, and fresh pair of
baggies

Got the fade down, and there ain't no got the off it in
Cali

Up in the alley's where they from, nobody of that nigga
who got he jacked

Put the bullets in his back, for trying to take my sack

No slack is cut, when nuts be tested

Ingested with herb smoke, from that West bitch

[Hook]

I'm getting higher, off that fire

We got the blunts and optimoes, we coming shy brah

[Fire]

The chrome is mine, I holds a nine for those times

When niggaz commit crimes, like armed robbery I'm

Trying to get my mind right, and the rhyme tight
tonight

So that I might, make it to the lime light

On a flight to the top, with endo in the cockpit

Fuck that rock shit, let the fiends jock it

I got some ends up in my pocket, and I'm bout it bout it

If you can stop the Fire cess, nigga I doubt it doubt it

Because I'm down with the South click, got clout with

Them playas from the Oak Town, so let's smoke now

(*inhaling, exhaling, choking*)

[Hook - 2x]

(*choking*)

(*Master P talking*)

Damn nigga you choking, hold on hold on

Hold on here, smoke this

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