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## Spice 1 "I'm High"

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I'm high, I'm high I'm high, I'm high I'm high, I'm high

SPICE about to hit it and crawl Pull up the vega make it fat nigga got the crush nasty for a playa Purple haze got me hittin' the switches and rollin' bats up

With some niggaz who don't want to put the gats up I'm high 'til I kick the bucket

Fuck it, throw some blunts on my coffin' and I'll Smoke it with the dead niggas light it up like the fourth of july

Type of chronic make a dead nigga wake up high I get tired and rough pussy

And niggaz know I got to smoke about half ounce, before I flow

It ain't no [Incomprehensible] in my zig-zag, I roll my blunt

There ain't no weed in the studio, we on a hunt To get the sticky ass green shit, shut 'em down You can find a little chron' spot in every town

Nigga sell a twenty ten sacks up on the block Break the doobies in the ashtray down to roll a chopper I'm addicted to the THC, gettin' fucked up Leave your doobies around they gettin' sucked up

Lungs like a motherfuckin' vacuum cleaner Mobbin' on the fine Betty's smokin' out the beamer Just call me Dr. bomb from the bay Hit ya in the chest with the chron like an A.K.

Kick back lay back and throw them feet up Sometimes I wanna roll, a whole fuckin' tree up I break it down, halves and O's Smokin' mold in a broke down sixty-four

And ain't no nigga in the world that can outsmoke me

The muthafuckin' chronic addict SPICE

Bill Clinton hit the chronic and he didn't inhale

But I'm gonna cough a fuckin' lung up for niggaz in jail

I'm high, I'm high I'm high, I'm high

Smokin' pot before twelve, ain't no secret to my homies Step the fuck in your face with the smell of chronic on me

It's the C H R O N I C havin' with clause about a quarter to three

About to loc the fuck up 'cuz the fed hit the weed zone

And niggaz tryin' to sell me backyard homegrown I need the motherfuckin' bomb break down the bail Roll it up in a fat ass chocolate zail Mr. Endo smoked 'em all

Which every nigga hit the joint, cough, gag and crawl

Suckin' in weed smoke with my nose Hit the joint ten seconds hold it in for twenty-four It's puff puff pass Nigga quit fuckin' the weed or I'ma bank on your bitch ass

I'm high, I'm high And I'm high, I'm high I'm high, I'm high I'm high, I'm high

I'm high, I'm high Said, "I'm high",

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