

Styles

"Good Times (I Get High)"

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I get high, I get high
I get high, I get high
I get high, I get high
I get high, I get high
I, I get high on your memory
High on your memory
High on your memory

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(Every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(All the time)
High

Everyday I need an ounce and a half
S P, the only flowa that you know with a bounce and a
half
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cats
So I can roll up, hop in the whip, and like bounce to the
Ave

I get high 'cause I'm in the hood, the guns is around
And take a blunt just to ease the pain that humbles me
now
And I'd rather roll something up 'cause if I'm sober
dawg
I just might flip, grab my guns and hold something up

I get high as a kite, I'm in the zone, all alone
Mothafucka case I'm dyin' tonight
So I roll 'em up, back to back, fat as I could
You got beef with south P, I come strapped with the
hood

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(Every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(I get high on your memory)

(High on your memory)
(High on your memory)
(All the time)

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(Every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(All the time)
I get high, high, high, high
High

Ay yo, I smoke like a chimney
Matter fact I smoke like a gun when a killa see his
enemy
I smoke like Bob Marley did
After that, then I smoke like the hippies did, back in the
seventies

Spit with the finishing touch, get this that
I'ma finish you before I finish the Dutch
I get high like the birds and the planes
I get high when bullets hit faces after words exchange

I get a rush off the blood on the walls
You understand, like the M5 pedal when it's touchin'
the floor
I get high cause fuck it, what's better to do
And I'ma never give a fuck, 'cause I'm better you

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(Every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(I get high on your memory)
(High on your memory)
(High on your memory)
(All the time)

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(Every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(All the time)
I get high, high, high, high
High

I'ma smoke till my lungs collapse

I'm from the era where, niggas cause terror over guns
and crack
Where the dollar bill is powerful
I smoke weed 'cause time seem precious and I know
what an hour do

I get high for a livin', gots to ride for a livin'
With my Bill Gates the niggas that'll die for a livin'
Shit I get as high as I could
'Cause if you see things, like I see things, I'ma die in
the hood

Mothafucka understand it's full service for you
I don't smoke the weed if it ain't purple or blue
And you can name any rapper, if you want it die
This is S P dumpin' and bitch I get high

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(Every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(I get high on your memory)
(High on your memory)
(High on your memory)
(All the time)

I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday)
I get high, high, high, high
(I am the ghost)
I get high, high, high, high
(Flow baby)

I get high on your memory
High on your memory
High on your memory
I get high on your memory
High on your memory
High on your memory

I get high, high, high, high
High

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