

## Styles "Good Times"

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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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