

Syleena Johnson**"Highest Niggaz in the Industry"**

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(Yukmouth)

CHALL-ONGE!

Uh,

I challenge you B-Legit, an E-40,
to Numskull an Yukmouth,
lets see who get the highest.

Chorus *(Yuk, Num, 40, Legit)

The highest niggaz in the industry,
you high like me B-Legit?
(it's all you Yuk.)
The highest niggaz in the industry,
an when you see us backstage nigga,
pass that weed,

The highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk as me?
Anytime Numskull (then lets get keyed)
(we the drunkest niggaz in the industry)
The highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water, you drunk like me?
(Numskull you numb like me?)
Well lets get keyed.

Verse 1 *(E-40)*

I wish I had some half,
mutha fuckin plastic, I'm on the floor, an I can't stop
throwin up,
devastatin, grippin the toilet, regergutatin,
like a fat ass rat,
on a big ass peaunt blue trap,
I'm stuck,
stiff,
can't move,
paralized,
mud slides,
excuses,
that are made up,

can't focus,
I hang out wit,
commrads an cromies,
dudes an boys an,
mutha fuckaz juss betta hope that he don't get liquor
poison,
(liquor poison)
mutha fuckaz best believe that they makin some kind
of sense.

Verse 2 *(Numskull)*

I been wit this Gin an Juice,
cranberry an Vodka,
I juss came back from my pillow case slobbin out
binaca,
I been tucked away,
cuddled wit an Ivy toilet,
but I'm back now,
commits to get it on,
not spoil it,
I'm Drink-A-Lot,
take a jug of sumpthin big an do my thizzle,
swig a grill of milk an start to whistle,
it's missle from the funk-nik,
I can't see it,
40 Water, you killin me wit this cheap shit.

Chorus *(Num, 40, Yuk)*

Cuz we the highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk like me?
well lets get keyed,
the highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk as me?
(Anytime Numskull)
well lets get keyed.

The highest niggaz in the industry,
you can't out-smoke me!
The highest niggaz in the industry,
an when you see us back stage,
nigga pass that weed.

B-Legit!!

Verse 3 *(B-Legit)

I can pin a marajuana nigga,
love it like my mama nigga,
an if yo sacks ain't actin up,

back it up,
ain't no dub's like the ones I got,
an I'm forced to give 'em back cuz my smoke don't
stop,
got me grooved to the curb,
tryin to get this mill,
deep down in Killafornia where they grow good kill,
an my folks,
be feelin I'm a big 'ol pimp,
they way I post in the Indies,
smoke it on the hill.

Verse 4 *(Yukmouth)*

Uh,
well juss pass me the el flamo,
my afro grow like Rudy Ramo,
blunts to the facial turn into a human tornado,
yes I'm able,
cut up the gonga,
I'm Philly label blunt sponsered,
blaze mo than a Grateful Dead concert,
Smoke-A-Lot-tae,
so sweat the collar so I stay out yo bod-day,
hydo-hottie,
I'm mighty morphine haterz couldn't stop me,
B-Legit drop the bomb like Nazis,
20 blunts a day,
high got me smokin big weed wit yo baby mommie.

Chorus (Num, 40, Yuk)

The highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk as me?
(anytime Numskull)
Well lets get keyed.
The highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk like me?
(Numskull you numb like me?)
well lets get keyed.

The highest niggaz in the industry,
you high like me B-Legit,
(it's all you Yuk)
the highest niggaz in the industry,
an when you see us backstage, nigga,
pass that weed.

Verse 5 *(Yukmouth)*

40,

y'all better our name ain't reefa,
or I be hittin mo bank jobs than Latiffa,
get it shot up,
in a hot ride, wit a millameta,
cannibus sintiva I blow in the challes,
you smoke mo than me,
like the Cosby show nigga I challenge,
let's see who be walkin off balanced,
pervin,
fuck em wit Yuk it's curtians,
I smoke mo than Michael Irvin.

Verse 6 *(Numskull)*

Swervin big Lexus,
throwin 40 bottles out the roof,
breath about 100 proof,
slammin bot-els,
rod-els shakin my back,
so gone,
I feel like hurlin off the yak, (tell 'em Num),
come on,
roll the window down,
let me get a tad bit of breeze,
my whole vision is seein threes.

Verse 7 *(B-Legit)*

I got a plug so silly,
smokin on a Philly,
mix it up wit 40,
bitch I know you hear the music,
it's me B-Legit an the Ice Cream Man,
in the land,
we juss high as we can,
we in Japan,
smokin on a beela wit bitch,
some niggaz niggaz about they mutha fuckin riches.

Verse 8 *(E-40)*

Yeah, y'all might be high like Willie Nelson, (Willie
Nelson)
true dat lil b,
but lets play ping-pong,
here take a swig of some of this make your stomach
bleed,
about to re-check myself back into the re-habilitation
center,
alcohol an drug program,
fix me up in that mutha fucka kick it, (wit who?)

Dave Perity an Jean Claude Van Damme,
Yuk,
you ain't tryin to see me boy, (boy)
yo nigga Numskull be drinkin like a sailor (sailor,
sailor),
you niggaz betta stick to smokin weed.

Chorus *(Yuk, Legit, Num, 40)

The highest niggaz in the industry,
you can't outsmoke me.
(you can't outsmoke me.)
The highest niggaz in the industry,
an when you see us backstage nigga,
pass that weed.

The highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk as me?
(Num you can't out drink me)
well lets get keyed.
The highest niggaz in the industry,
40 Water you drunk like me?
(Numskull you numb like me?)
well lets get keyed.

The highest niggaz in the industry,
uh-huh, uh-huh,
BIATCH!!
BIATCH!!
Yo piano man, take us up on outta here playboy.
My get back skillz, my get back skillz.

(E-40)

(burp)
I hurt my ass off by Drink-A-Lot,
but I'm about my cash,
but if an,
ignit mutha fucka wanna step to me,
I wouldn't hesitate to blast. (blast)

BIATCH, BIATCH, BIATCH.
Bitch.

(burps an throwin up til end.)

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