

Lucky Luciano

"High"

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[Lucky Luciano speaking in reggae]

Yeah, man

Come, come

I'm so stoned, I forget me nationality sometimes

Welcome, welcome, come one, come all

I like to welcome you to Lucky Islands

Chorus: Lucky Luciano

Roll up a blunt and pass that whole 'rine

Can't leave the weed alone, I'm so high

I'm high

El purpimando

I'm high

Bo-di-bight-bight-bight

Repeat Chorus

[Lucky Luciano]

Well, me wakin' bacon blow big all day

Learned to blaze mary jane, then raid the 'fridgerator

Lift a blank of elevator, blunt long as the equator

I'm stuck to my couch, can't find the T.V. changer

So I watch the same channel for two hours, then I

cough {*coughing*}

Then I get up and forget what I was gonna do, so I

(Damn!)

Sit back down, and try to smoke a pound

Mama said I need a job, but I still ain't found one

So I go to Stop-N-Go and pick me up a green sheet

Then I see a shiny pack of watermelon swisha sweets

(Sweet!)

Get back to the pad and read the help wanted ads

Man, fuck this

Where's me ziplock bag, I need to

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Lucky Luciano]

Keep a smelly bag of pot, higher than a astronaut

Take a hit and pass it back, and don't slobber on my

doobie

Got the Alcapulco gold, white with a wind kush
Got me in a zone
High as giraffe puss
Blood-shot eyes and got yellow fingertips
Keep a cotton mouth, my weed is seedless
Hydroponic, all I blow is chronic
Can't pay the rent, spent all my dough on it
Chocolate tye
Where the hell is my lighter
Better use the stove, if I can't find one
Some like a hippie in a tight ass shirt
Ain't shaved in a week, and I smell like purp'

Repeat Chorus Twice

Pre-Verse: Lucky Luciano
No stress
Smoke in my chest, I
Roll the ganja til there is none left

Repeat Pre-Verse

[Lucky Luciano]
Then I go to Church's Chicken, pick me up a number
three
Four bisquits for a dollar, potatoes and gravy
Strawberry soda, wish I had a little lean
But I blew all of my money, on this green weed (Man)
Been blowing green since fourteen
Man, my dad had all the weed
Used to find a stash and steal some
Cut a cigar and fill it up
Tell rehab, I can't give it up
Break it down, I'll twist it up
I ain't selling nothin', this all for me
Man, this some good brocolli

Repeat Chorus Four Times

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