

High Tea

The Dirty Heads

Every night feels like another weekend
Set me on fire, but don't forget to breathe in
Too many highs
What happened to the ceiling now?
Too many lights
I don't know what I'm seeing
Where is my mind?
Don't know what to believe in
Too many highs
What happened to the ceiling now?

High as can be
Like hibiscus tea
Forward in food so I sit down and eat
Give me the loot
Feeling the beat
Too many hits and I can't feel my feet
I'm in the booth, floating offbeat
I am the truth, you're novelty
Like fortune tellers don't need umbrellas
I own this bank, I don't embellish
Like broke motherfuckers don't need Margielas
I don't need shit, I know y'all jealous
Take it too far
Fuck around lose it, watch it fall apart
Dip me in Dopamine, girl let me sink to the floor
Can't even watch
Money can change who you are
Money can make you feel tall
Camping with the star
Can't even reason
I'm letting these demons too far
I can't even stop

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Head in a rope
Hopin' I'll choke
Watch how I laugh when they found out I float
Blood on my cloak
Ice in my veins
Eyes open wide like I'm finally awoke
People I warned you to leave me alone
Cause I ain't got no time and I'm trying to smoke
Up, up, up man, out of my way
Cause you blocking my sun, yeah, tossin' my shade
Hasta luego
Hotbox city in a wooden winnebago

Two red horns and a halo
Payloads are paid yo
Get out my kitchen this shit is en fuego
I'm 'bout to lose it like Bobby Bushay though
Leave them speechless with nothing to say though
Bodies been chopped off, this shit is my KO
I'm 'bout to walk out without posting bail
I'm out

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But I can't even stop
(I don't believe in me)
I take it too far
(What happened to the ceiling now?)
But I can't even stop

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(I can't even stop)
Too many lights
I don't know what I'm seeing
Where is my mind?
Don't know what to believe in
(I take it too far)
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