

# Master Your High

Aceyalone

[Chorus]

When you see somebody stumbling when they walk by  
Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high" -> Slick Rick  
Droolin from the mouth with them bloodshot eyes  
Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
You took a half of shrooms and now you bout to cry?  
"Hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
Can't remember a thing no matter how hard you try  
"Hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
First you start mumbling  
Then you start stumbling  
Then your motor skills start malfunctioning  
Could it be the intake  
Of the chemical that makes your body shake  
All over, so critical  
First one running to the bar  
To get a drink  
First one hanging out the car  
Chunky pink  
Really paralyzed, numb up and sedated  
Moving with that rubber band body when you faded  
Smoke about an ounce of weed  
Drank ten beers, it's just a  
Matter of time before you start getting the fears  
You can't steer? (you can't steer?)  
You can't hear? (you can't hear?)  
You ain't here, you can't steer clear?  
You want to go home?

[Chorus]

When you see somebody stumbling when they walk by  
Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high" (->Slick Rick, 'Hey  
Young World' (I think))  
Droolin from the mouth with them bloodshot eyes  
Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
You took a half of shrooms, you think you gon die?  
"Hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
Can't remember a thing no matter how hard you try  
"Master your high"  
First you smoke indo  
Then some chocolate  
But the gin and juice got you skyrocketing  
Yo, can I get a Long Island?  
Who got the bud?  
Now you want to lay it down  
In the club  
You supposed to be a thug drinking thug passion  
But you can barely push it to the house  
Without crashing  
Now, you know better  
Than getting that saucy  
Trying to mix tequila  
With kamekaze and bossy (?)  
Fudge brownies  
With ganja butter  
Then you want to hit the bone?  
Your eyes flutter  
Yo, she had a happy face

On her ecstasy  
She started touching her private place  
While she standing next to me  
You shoulda had one drink  
Like your girl  
Now you in the bathroom  
Calling Earl  
Oh, now you got the spins,  
The head-twirls  
Underestimate your high  
It rocked your world  
[Chorus]  
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Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high" (->Slick Rick, 'Hey  
Young World' (I think))  
Droolin from the mouth with them bloodshot eyes  
Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
You took a half of shrooms and now you bout to cry?  
"Hey kid, walk straight, master your high"  
Can't remember a thing on the acid fry  
"Master your high"  
First you need oxygen  
For circulation  
Then you need agua  
Rejuvenation  
Maybe you should eat something  
But nothing spicy  
Maybe try a cold thai  
Nice and icy  
Now you can't leave here  
You can barely open doors  
Maybe take a shower  
Open your pores  
Just try to shake it off  
Have some activity  
Get your shit together  
Then come back to the festivities  
I'm not saying don't get high  
'cause that's on you  
I'm just saying if you don't get high  
Then what to do?  
See, my friend right here  
Can hold his liquor  
But my friend right here  
Is getting sicker  
So, he started beef with my homie over what?  
Took this fool to the house  
To sober up  
Maybe you should listen up,  
Heed the warning  
Or you gonna wake up sick as fuck  
In the morning  
God DAMN!