

# Get High

AZ

Lord knows I try  
get high, get high, get high

I got haze blue and strawberry dro and diesel  
I got kush and cannabis and all shades are lethal  
Enough to puff with all my people  
Chunks in the truck like the stuff was legal  
Nothin but dutches I'm amongst the evils  
Bongs to breathe through my first time was preeschool

Get high, Get fly, Get lye

I got tons of guns but I love that mac  
Automatics love to tug those back  
Snubnoses for my hoes that pack  
Big toys like them boys in Iraq  
Click clacks'll put your brains in your lap  
Open on thats the first time I blacked

I got Gucci, Pradas, Louis and all  
I got it for the spring, the summer, the winter, fall  
I got Bagarvy shades, Chrichendiors  
Tims and hoodies just for war  
Suits and hardbottoms respect no law  
Open in the mall the first time I Balled

I got chicks thats all thick and in shape, and love it  
Flicks and videos, shit, I does it  
Some that cry, cum, and some thats rugged  
One thats sprung when she done she hum it  
One home body and one I run with  
Ménage, massage, and word to God

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Lord knows I did

I got cribs in the suburbs, the hood, and the city  
A low crib with the wiz thats pretty  
A crew crib where niggas bring biddies  
A crib out mid, thats hid like Diddy's  
A tropic spot out in the Caymans  
A Cali spot the first time I copped

I got love for thugs and hustlers period  
Hate for snakes I take that serious  
Respect for ballers and those that stack  
Appreciation for broads with back  
Death for losers that snitch and tell  
My homie homes first day on bail

I got 5 albums out 4 to go  
A paper fetish I love the dough  
Love for V's that speed and blow  
Knowledge of self if you need to know  
Patrone,Crissy, even Cleeko  
Bitch so big I had to a pimp  
Haha

I tried, I tried