

# High

Big Sean

I don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me  
Cause right now it's all, irrelevant  
I'm so high I won't, remember it  
And I wish that this could last forever  
But maybe one night is even better  
Real nigga Mayne  
All the people plotted with  
Is the same ones I'm dividin' the profits with  
Now I'm in the building like two planes bitch  
Kickin' it with my shirt off, on some Liu Kang shit  
Sleep with the sun up like I grew fangs bitch  
I come alive in the night, on some Bruce Wayne shit  
Livin' my life, gettin' high payments  
Fuckin' with some new broads and they high maintenance  
And they wearin' high heels, trip so we're high heels  
Tipsy and high, rollin' zips, gettin' high man errthang' high

High, high, high, high, high, high  
Errthang' high, high, high, high, high, high  
Errthang' high, high, high, high, high, high  
It's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go  
It's time to go, go

I don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me  
Cause right now it's all, irrelevant  
I'm so high I won't, remember it  
Cause' the penthouse 90 floors up  
Make love and then join the mile high club  
Yeah I'm on camera, fresh out of a sex scene  
I just turn all my nightmares into wet dreams  
I'm in a new crib, so big, I'm talkin' town size  
Sippin' somethin' cold, smokin' weed by the pound size  
Yeah I gotta big head ho, I think it's crown size  
Bitch I do it big, and I never plan to down size  
People who talk shit, is feelin' like dickheads  
Saw me on the web like I had an extra six legs  
Lookin' at my highlights  
With a bitch with highlights  
Crowd wavin' at me, all tryna' say hi right  
Everything high

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If you roll one up, I'm a roll one too  
Oh you sayin' you don't smoke  
Well that's all that we do  
You be up in the club  
I be up in the clouds  
Ohhh, don't gotta ask me if I brought enough cause' we don't run out  
Blow it by the o, even my fans smoke it  
Cause' they throw it at my shows  
Hidin' it when I travel in case the police gotta know  
Rollin' it up in traffic

Make you smoke out of a bong, put you on different hashes  
My chick is the baddest, my spliff is the fattest  
I'm livin' so lavish  
Gotta patch a lil kid tryna' get at this cabbage  
My pinky ring a v8, I filled it with carrots  
I'm Popeye with spinach, till' the day I die I'm gettin' high

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I don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me  
Cause right now it's all, irrelevant  
I'm so high, I'm got... forget it

I'm fly, my swell on priceline  
Truthfully I want this shit to last a lifetime  
Simply amazing, we blazin' as we just right rhymes  
Cold flow, ice time, breakin' down bright pines  
Enough with all the beefin' I'm over it  
Outta town kush, but they smokin' that local shit  
I always knew that I would be the man  
They ride the greyhound, but I'm more a Peter Pan, we the fam  
Off the scale, yeah we about to break the richter quick  
Loud years, worth a thousand words on some picture shit  
When it come to smokin' we have a certificate  
I know them haters is wishin' we fade to licorice  
Fuck it we up, my nigga Sean gave me another L  
I need a high class chick that I match up with well  
She familiar with Fendi, comfortable in the Chanel  
And you errthang' high when you livin' swell

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