

# Music Makes Me High

Canibus

One time  
We bless the track  
Rush to the back  
It's the lb fam dogg pound we attack  
One time for the lp, lb  
My family come through  
This who we do  
Group home, universal bounce one

Power moves to be made  
Rap game is paid  
Clown niggaz gettin paid  
It's gettin, jumpin some babes  
The mind state steady thinkin  
One dutch burnin  
I'm already thinkin  
Here to lay the real  
I know to kill  
I feel the envy  
But those that try to bind me  
Right behind me wit my members  
to see right here through the violence strap  
But keep this hennessey and my main man's rap  
Caught up in the game black can't explain that  
But longevity that's what I aim at  
You wanna come through  
And test yo fuckin skill  
Kid I go the shit that pray the rams plus the bills  
Sent your clown niggaz back and touch a fuckin hill  
Me and my fam givin competition chills  
For from the east to the west  
Lp all of lb now who's the best  
Break your wins down like a pronoun  
On the phone touch me and my click tha dogg pound  
Throw your hands up you wanna fuckin toss  
I'm that guy land of the lost  
Listen up, special wit a style  
Come wit and you'll love bein' high  
One 4 pound and my brotha freaky tah  
Music makes me high

Yo combination of mr. cheeks, canibus & kurupt  
Is enough to make the reels on cassette tapes bust  
Cause none of you fools is capable  
My lyrical 'll knock you on the floor like a mechanical bull  
Rhymes ricochet off the inner walls of my lungs  
To past the tongue faster then bullets come out of guns  
Who wants to be the one to get struck first  
I bury they body on any planet except the earth  
I rip up, swell your lip up, it's a stick up  
Make put your hands up on your head like you was doin sit-ups  
Lost boyz nad dpqg causin trouble  
We out of control like inter-voluntary hustle  
Kid nobody else smokes more then my team  
20 grams of weed and a gallon of visine  
Yaknahme, I fly the friendly sky's when ever music makes me high

I'm so high, this music makes me high (4x)

Kurupt in your game, what's ya know, where ya at  
I'm comin through wit a mack, I'm out to get my paper back  
You can't harm me even if lip was froze  
Get incinerated from verbal inferno  
Born created get physical castrated  
I'm so glad I made in a world where I'm hated  
Big time gama got the game orcastrated  
Correct me mashin in jags and benzes  
Imitatin cause youse an imitater punk  
Jump wit kurupt and get slumped cause I dump  
With no question or no hesitation I'm bussin  
End discussion as my adrenaline's rushin  
Or your mr. cash for the capital  
Was actual, fact I use tactical skill  
Get popped like girls tryin ta jump at the real

I'm so high, this music makes me high

Can I ride, can I rock my broads  
Cause rhymes and leathal last rhyme lines  
Time after time I beat the hell out of a track  
Most definitely I gets busy when we attack  
dialogues and formats  
Be on some I'll type streets raps from way back  
As a child I got wilder styles  
I used to shine all day and a rocked the crowd  
I destroy and completely evaporize my opponents  
Be on it like a hornet kickin dat in your stomach  
Dogg gone it tell my why they wanna kill daz  
Cause daz gets the killin and buillin cash rounds  
So get tell me I'll come around  
So get down lost boyz and dogg pound  
I bet ya get see me now tell whatcha gonna do  
A tough guy can be a dead guy when fuckin wit my crew  
So fasten your seat belt and see a hornets trip  
Well me stay hardcore for whatever, whtever

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