

# Let's All Get High

Da Brat

Let 'em know the funk bandit's back  
With more bounce to the ounce it's the brat tat tat tat  
The funk-keeper  
Competition's sweet but known for makin' speak  
Cause bleed smokin haloweed  
Givin' You what 'cha need  
Indeed I'm nice  
Jewelery full of ice  
The industry ain't been the same  
since I came to sprinkle my spice  
Tonight's the night and we gonna all get lifted  
Recognize the gifted and how there's no fuckin' around  
in the west-side district  
Get it twisted  
If you wanna choose your destiny  
Leave all that simple shit at home  
And bring your fuckin' best to me  
Cause right here playtime stops  
Okay, rhymes flop and all that real-deal shit hits tops  
See I'm the cream of the crop, head bitch in charge  
And there ain't nothin' or nobody that I've barred thus far  
Repitioire full of wicked shit  
Lay back kick a shit  
All the right shit to give a nigga a hit

If you let's nuthing hold you back  
And your limit is the sky  
Throw your hands in the air and let's all get high  
Roll up a fat one and pass it around  
Lay back hypnotized to the funky sound

[Repeat x1]

[KRAYZIE BONE:]

Now roll up a sac so that we can smoke it together  
Now how high can you go cause you know we can choke  
Take it slow, We smoking junk  
Cause you rolling wit moe  
We having a celebration  
We doing this all night if you wanna get away  
You can play em other times  
And don't forget my niggas be doing this shit the thuggish way  
We have you thugging where the thug lately? We Krayzie  
But niggas don't drop we got the bud blaze-ay  
So if you get out. Better get with this crowd  
I bet you wanna get weeded  
Fuck wit your thugs out of Cleveland  
Stay peyoted and tweeded them thugs we blazing we fiending  
Now can you feel this connect with So So Def Mo Thugs  
My squad and yo posse my nigga we goin be alright  
So come around everybody party down get down  
And let that real shit hit yo' chest cause I know when I get that hydro  
My nigga thugsta come and give me some love  
Can somebody bang and slang yo' dog with couple of thugs from the  
cut

You wanna fly, you wanna fly, you wanna fly  
We could all get high, get high  
The shit we keep we got you hypnotized  
Ain't nobody dealin' with me  
My nigga J can get his smoke on man  
Cause if we go broke you won't feel bad

[DA BRAT:]

Yeah. But there's enough hundreds for that to never happen in action  
Certified platinum slashin' bastards  
Draw shit faster than eastwoods, I wish you could be like me  
I broke the Mo with fatality, visual shit that you can see  
These synthetic niggas usually smoke refos with my peeps  
Get deeper than any bitch  
Watch me and yo' nigga creep  
Sky's the limits, Damn them lights cause Krayzie got the Hydro  
Inject a deadly venom grinnin' and watch them all die slow  
We non-fictional characters carry grudges till it's dealt with  
Underestimate the wrong bitch and get yo' shit spend  
You better light a splife and mind yo' motherfuckin' business  
Or get that ass put in the witness protection program  
Till I'm finished, diminished  
Your entourage is my level  
Blindin' like the VVS rocks possessin' like the devil  
Pushin' custom drop-tops  
Keep Segante' in the glove box  
Puffin' with crooked cops  
And can't nuthing hold me back cause nigga my shit don't stop

[KRAYZIE BONE:]

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[Repeat x3]