

# Get Hi

Danny Brown

I'm blowing on some Miles  
Something Kinda Blue  
The kinda dope  
You swear could make  
Dreams come true  
Sticky icky nugs  
Real furry buzz  
This my party pack  
Call it the cotton club  
Towel under the door  
Hotboxing hotels  
Security knocking  
What's that smell  
Ornette with a fortress  
Scorching frontos on porches  
Torching up the purple  
Got me spinning in a circle  
I'm Coltrane on Soul Plane  
Propane flow game  
Bitches know my name from  
Cancun to Spokane  
Got it in my carry on  
Smoke it till its all gone  
No homo but yo bitch go  
Tommy Dorsey on my trombone  
Hit the greenery jaws go Gillespie  
Have a nigga shaking like he got epilepsy  
I hit it twice then i pass it to the right  
Mary Jane ya be the love of my life

Say ya had a bad day  
Want the stress to go away  
Just rollup  
Take the pain away  
And get hi  
Stop talking all that jazz  
Every morning I wake up  
First thing I roll up  
Before I get the day started  
First I gotta bake up  
And get hi

Ya girl just left you  
You just got fired  
Ya car acting up  
You need new tires  
Your bills all late  
Anyday ya phone off  
Fuck it cop a 8th  
Take the load off  
Baby Momma tripping  
Taking you to the court  
They wanna lock you up  
But your daughter got new Jordans  
Yo landlord knocking  
Her girl cock blocking  
Dealing with this bullshit

Smoke up on the constant  
Living in this world  
Always on the edge  
So to clear yo mind  
Smoke one to the head  
Pockets on e  
Due on ya lease  
Tryna chop you down  
So roll up the trees

Problem of today  
Smoke it to the face  
It's only for a moment  
But the troubles go away  
Problems of today  
Smoke it to the face  
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But the problems go away

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