

# We Get High

Devin the Dude

DJ, play that song man, play that song DJ

Yeah, time to roll up somethin', man  
Smoke somethin', man  
Grab a drank, grab somethin to smoke on  
Yeah, it's about that time

We get high  
We get high  
We get high  
We get high

(Yo how much is that?)  
110 to spend wit' a friend, why not?  
My shit look like my eyelids are inside out  
Not a dime this time but a nice sized quarter  
We call our shit coffee but we don't dip it in that water

We honor it with no sugar and cream, straight green  
Then it's chicken and ribs, baked beans, my plates clean  
Then I find the rhythm, mind if I give 'em a little?  
I'm kinda high right now so I'll just go and hit a McGriddle

Then I'll twiddle my thumbs, my direct connect is gone  
But my middle man is 'bout to come with some more dro  
Oh yo, you know the logo, we higher and a mofo

We get high

Like cool brown, that's what scoots round  
Aint no time better than this, so let's do it now  
Put our shit together now, we got some dealer's shit  
Call the babes all decipherin' and then we phillo shit  
And pull our wigs back, may drink a six pack

Damn that bitch spent, bra let me hit dat  
We got these hoes we got the dranks we got the dro  
We got security and they knockin' at the door  
They oughta know

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Now all of a sudden I'm buzzin'  
I only hit that hoe twice  
But if you pass it right back  
Shit that'll be so nice

Yeah, so I guess that mean the clock starts now  
As i take a hit, that's some pretty strong shit  
It ain't hard to admit that I'm thinkin' I can't quit

'Cause man I love the coughee sip, brew, laugh, fuck and trip  
Cough one time for people that's over there  
I'ma cough two times for ladies that's everywhere

We get high

Yeah, 'cause that's the way that it goes  
I blow some smoke out my mouth and the rest up my nose  
Now my new cologne smell is the smoke in my clothes  
I'm blowin smoke signals, now what's the opposite of low?  
(High)

I'm starvin', somebody tell me where the groceries be  
I've got the munchies, feel like I haven't ate a bite in weeks  
Then I fell asleep, woke up wit' another sweet  
Start that shit all over again, you see they know

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Man, this ain't no Cheech and Chong movie  
We smoke it into the doobie  
If you ask who we be, we be the O Double D  
The proof is in the puddin', the puddin' be in the booth  
My man he got some good he said he'd be the truth

He ain't lyin', anytime to be buyin' a bag of hucklebee  
Hell, you could tell the smell is always stuck on me  
My nerves kinda bad, I need a stabilizer  
Star Trek Enterprise with a vaporizer

We get high  
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All day, all day every day, smoke somethin'  
Fasho while we fuckin' your hoe  
Shit man, hell yeah