

# High Off That Weed

## Gangsta Boo

(I'm high off that weed...)

1 - When you're smokin' on some 8  
Fool, it ain't no joke  
Take a shot of Rene Martin  
Then pass the dope  
We gon' ball 'til we fall  
Get drunk and choke  
Breathe up on that green  
Meet me back at the store

Repeat 1

[Gangsta Boo]

I'm watchin' this track like a tornado  
When I'm full of that green  
It gotta be some head banger  
Do you know what I mean?  
I'm on the scene, feelin' slow  
I just smoked and Oded  
It's all good, I'm havin' fun  
With my niggas and me  
The Z3 accompanied by a driver named Boo  
I'm high, I smoked a lot  
I'm gonna blaze 'til I'm through  
Can you hang with us baby?  
We get high off several, things that make you say  
"Damn, I'm scared to get on their level"  
We be clubbin', always knock the heavy spots when we late  
We heavy drinkin' on some Mo'  
We party-hardy all day  
So what you say, you in on it?  
Then pass it around  
Lights, camera, action  
Candid Camera now  
Just a joke to provoke you to get high  
To each, it's on, a partier 'til I die  
Nineteen ninety fuckin' nine  
Oops, the party is over  
Overflow, battin' at 2 ? black Range Rovers, yeah  
(I'm high off that weed...)

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

[Gangsta Boo]

I'm hittin' the park, eyes fucked  
Just-a keepin' it real  
So if you feel the way I feel  
Then ya ass know the deal  
I get some chronic, killa fragrance  
So my ride'll smell good  
All you niggas in the hood know that shit do some good  
Good enough to knock the odor out some weed that's on fire  
? taped around my waste  
I fly the friendly skies  
To get 'bout it 'round my venus  
'cause I got shit to do  
So do enough to get me through  
The world ? Gangsta Boo  
I got the mask to my fuckin' face  
I'm fiendin'' to increase my high

??? red as hell, these bitches better recognize  
Gangsta Boo, the scandalous bitch that do not take no shit  
Smoked-a, loc'ed-a  
Playas all around, but known as Triple 6  
Million blunts up in my mind  
Yeah my niggas cap at times  
Smoked up all the blunts  
And now I'm high, I'm on cloud 9  
Dumb trick up into my clique  
You'll get your fuckin' body bust  
Bitches bodies chopped up  
Mixed with guts and shit, off in my trunk  
(I'm high off that weed...)  
Repeat 1  
Repeat 1