

Up in Smoke

Hollywood Undead

So everybody get
Down, like you just
Got outta rehab

And I'm so
High!
And I'm so
High!

Oh no, the bottle's low, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, the bottle's low, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!

Oh, shit, damn, had a couple too many!
Didn't have shit planned, micin' vodka with Henny!
Now I can't sit down, cos I'm already spinnin'!
Actin' like a rich man, spendin every pennie!
So everybody get down, like you just got outta rehab!
Let's get fucked up, put on your helmet and kneepads!
Cos' I'm so high, can't feel my face!
Cos' me and weed go together like Diddy and Mace!

So everybody get down, like you just got outta rehab!
And everybody get down, like you just got outta rehab

Oh no, the bottle's low, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, the bottle's low, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!

I fuck with a six pack, bong or a zig zag!
Shit, don't puke here, choke on a tic-tac!
I walk the line but my eyes are crooked!
Couple more drinks bitch, now you're good lookin'
Motherfuckin' real hollywood, not some b-list actor!
I'm faded as fuck and watch me moonwalk backwards!
It's house party, Los Angeles!
So fucked up on bud, our middle fingers are up!

So everybody get down, like you just got outta rehab!
And everybody get down, like you just got outta rehab!

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Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
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I blow everything, and every day in the low-low!
I roll slow cos' I'm allergic to po-po!
I smoke the dose, when I chill with the cholos!
And y'all smoke dope, cos' you chillin' with homos!
I sip patrone, and I chase it with SoCo!
Pants so low, got my balls in a choke hold!
Bitches gettin' naked and posin' for photos!
And hoppin' on my dick like my shit is a fosco!

So everybody get down, like you just got outta rehab!
Let's get fucked up, put on your helmet and kneepads!
Cos' I'm so high, can't feel my face!
Cos' me and weed go together like Charlie and J-dog! (2x)

Oh no, the bottle's low, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, the bottle's low, and I can't feel my face no mo'!
Oh no, we up in smoke, and I can't feel my face no mo'!

Oh no! and I'm so high!
Oh no! and I'm so high!
Oh no! and I'm so high!
Oh no! and I'm so high!