

# I Get High

Memphis Bleek

All my fans askin' me and shit  
"Yo Bleek what you be doing on your spare time and shit?"  
This what I do man (nigga)  
Check how I do (yo)  
Yo

I gets high (high)  
Rollin' down the I95  
Ma' don't ask why  
I love gettin' high  
While I drive  
I can't lie (I can't lie)  
I puff lye (I puff lye)  
While I drive down the I95

I put this key in the ignition  
Start my V  
Take the clip out the ashtray  
Spark my trees  
You know that haze weed  
Backwood roll tight  
Belvedere cranberry juice mix light  
Under 30% tint ridin' bent  
Doin' a quarter  
Smokin' on what grow under water  
My life in order  
You know I got a pocket fulla sticky  
The whole BK, light a blunt up for Biggie  
And smokeout  
I gives a fuck if you got a skateboard  
Or that new XO out  
You blow the row out  
And holla  
I'mma survive or die  
I'mma ride cuz they never take a nigga alive  
I gets high  
Rollin' down the I95  
Starrin' through the rearview  
From all the shit I survived  
And as I ride by  
I just tilt my hat  
Put the car on cruise and roll up another sack

You catch Bleek rollin' hay  
When I'm down in the Bay  
Hey it don't stop  
I light a blunt up for 'Pac  
Pop my colla  
Take another sip of that vodka  
Hit three wheel motion  
Locin' in the Impala  
On them fifty spoke  
With two pounds to smoke  
And the weed come clean  
No sticks no seed  
Straight bud  
And keep the car weed scented

Mami be like Bleek  
We can't, breathe in it  
Mami keep cool  
Let me remove the roof  
Take a sip of that Bel've  
And remove your shoes  
But ch'ya  
Recline baby  
Smoke good lime baby  
This the real green  
Out the High Times baby  
We sittin' on dubs  
Know what that like?  
Twist enough bud  
Mami get your mind right

I gets high  
Holla at the I95  
Holla at the bar  
Yeah, uh huh  
I can't lie (lie)  
Holla at the bar  
I puff lye (lye)  
When I drive down the I95 (5)  
G'yeah niggas  
Y'all know  
Holla at me (understand this now, we out, One)  
Smoke one with cha dawg