

High Five

Rittz

This is Rittz, White Jesus, Jonny Valiant is his alias x3
You ain't gotta tell him bitch they know who the hell it is

Everybody lookin ever since they sayin where'd he come from
From the north side of atlanta tropicana bubblegum in blonde (bom bom bom)
Beatin in the trunk in the donk cutaway straight beatin like a tom tom drum
[?]
Feel the cocaine that I snorted come on buddy shudve wanna see us fly by
Sat back[?] fulla buddha and a cooler fulla high life somebody gimme high fi
ve
Jimmy's got adidas on my feet and got the biggest pinky ring u ever seen upo
n a white boy's hand
White boy going ham ya'll wearing tight jeans going glam going going going d
amn
Got em buzzin in the club like boing boing blam like a fat couple fuckin in
a dodge ram
Cup full of crown who drunk as I am (I am!) [?] let me dive in that
Fro like a retro porn star pocket fulla money and I gotta go to Coinstar
Now I'm at a four star restaurant eatin foie gras
Waiter comin to the table sayin voila
La la tastin like key lime pie u can probly smell the weed when we ride by
Then its back to the crib back with a bitch back in Gwinnett and I'm buzzin
in my bee hive high
So stupid with it flow so terrific so futuristic he's sci-fi
I know the magazine'll wanna gimme five mics
Feel like I'm the hottest MC times nine
Kick shit like a kung fu flick hi-ya
Bout to go down on this bitch sky dive
Live from ya playlist in ya ipod its rittz in this bitch can I get a high fi
ve

Yela put me on the elevator goin up any rapper steppin to me on the mic ima
bury him
I ain't scared of bein arrogant never gets hard but these bars hard like a b
arbarian
Plus a motherfucker represent slumerican wolf passed me the torch course ima
carry it
Now I'm in the limelight I might take a ho to see twilight
Finger her inside the theater and get some brain until I'm feelin like einst
ein
Why my pleasure I be at the party cuttin lines on the dresser
Get a bitch high and undress her
Have her on the bed sceamin OMG like I'm Usher when I touch her yessir
Ain't no body fresher I'm the next big thing thing
Homie I just wanna see my neck piece swing swing
Anybody wanna try and test me ding ding
Swingin on em like I'm in the wrestling ring ring
Kill a muthafucka like I'm Chris Benoit
You don't really wanna fuck with rittz then boy
Blow another kiss to them bitches (mmmwaa)
Have em screamin oh lord like a christian choir
Man I'm finally on fire
If they only knew how much time has gone by
I crown up in my styrofoam I'm poopin x pills and I'm rollin like a fireston
e tire
Can I get a high five

Rittzo go skitzo when I'm sippin on the crystal swingin like I'm Klitschko t
il my fists swole
Fuck around and ima split yo wig
Haterz lookin mad because I exploded
They was hopin I would never get noticed
I don't think I've ever seen my dick so big
Got these bitches in they thongs like sisqo did
In my 64 smokin san francisco shit
Ridin 85 strapped like the cisco kid
Want a sack meet me where the cit-go is
Money stacked can't get the shit folded
Kill a motherfucker then I dispose his dead body
Bury him beneath a bed of roses
Mel gibson bitch I got my swisher lit
I'm bout to fill it with some killer get a whiff of this
Pimp shit like fish and grits
Gwinnett county where they found me in the valley of the crystal meth
Hello... good mornin
Still sippin coke with the captain morgan
Still reppin georgia still fresh and gorgeous
Gotta a closet fulla pradas air max and jordans
Got a cutie smellin fruity like an apple orchard
Bout to tounch it up and you can tell by the smell I'm high
Everybody wishin me well likewise
Represent the clientele can I get a high five