So High

Yeah son, 36 dirty (Smoked out.. oh.. smokin.. smokin) Oh, yeah man, It's Not a Game son Yo Ra man (Smokin) Yo Ra man, bring it back We gotta bring them ten of them, nahI'msayin? And don't forget that Remy with the.. (Smokin) that Henny, knowImean? And that big booty bitches with it ripped off With the jiggles on, knowI'msayin? Yeah bring some big women and smoke it Get high over here, knowI'msayin? (Smokin) Straight like that baby Let them niggaz know what's up Ra

BZZZZ..

Killa Bee will sting, blitz from the sticky green I had the chocolate thai mixed with the G-13 From the supercali-fragalistic twisted Throat dry as brownies, I had to sip a Mystic Called up Johnny Blaze cuz I know he like to smoke He said for migraine headaches weed be the anti-dote Brown bags got more seeds than a cantaloupe Northern Lights have you runnin like wild antelopes Seen through a microscope, crystallized T.H.C. I mix mine with the Digi soaked in minty leaf And I puff.. puff and I smoke the smoke ..but I didn't choke

Blaze up, and let's smoke 'til we hazed up What you drinkin? Lemonade or Henny straight up? Super-high motherfucker, nigga, Wake Up And cop a bag of that good shit Eh-yo, dip that shit, nigga, one pull and pass Smoke 'til ya lungs collapse and hit ya ass 'Dro, evergreen, ever seen seeds? No, you never seen trees like these Budded, with the crystal studded I'm blunted with the pistol, shut it Keep smokin.. {*inhales*} super-high nigga I'm whino real, fifty sack of that good shit From the hood shit Got the Remy on my side 'til death do us Eyes low, breath smellin like hydro I'm high yo, up in the Tahoe bumpin Faith Keep gats like G's son, just in case Blackjack Las Vegas, we puff God shivegas High outta my mind, forgot what today is It's Bo King blunted, chokin on the Arizona Smoke scream effects, smell the green marijuana

So High girl, Ohwee (Uh, good shit, good shit) So High, So High, uh (We got yo nostrils flaired smokin on the chocolate) Ah.. Killa Bee drama.. look at the chick yo she high.. Yeah.. I'm gettin all that baby I'm only gon' get ya high one time Seen? Yeah, we gon' get you high over here NahI'msayin? Mix some of this Cognac Mix it back baby, get some realy tonic here Straight up G mackin up in here baby Black dust on the road with this.. flow Goin on and on, didn't I try to tell ya? Yeah, straight up Wu-Tang baby Nigga, knowI'msayin? Umm-hmm This is what you need, I'm So High girl I just wanna lay a little guerilla back on a sweetback baby That's what I'm tryin to tell ya, umm-hm