

# High Tea

The Dirty Heads

Every night feels like another weekend  
Set me on fire, but don't forget to breathe in  
Too many highs  
What happened to the ceiling now?  
Too many lights  
I don't know what I'm seeing  
Where is my mind?  
Don't know what to believe in  
Too many highs  
What happened to the ceiling now?

High as can be  
Like hibiscus tea  
Forward in food so I sit down and eat  
Give me the loot  
Feeling the beat  
Too many hits and I can't feel my feet  
I'm in the booth, floating offbeat  
I am the truth, you're novelty  
Like fortune tellers don't need umbrellas  
I own this bank, I don't embellish  
Like broke motherfuckers don't need Margielas  
I don't need shit, I know y'all jealous  
Take it too far  
Fuck around lose it, watch it fall apart  
Dip me in Dopamine, girl let me sink to the floor  
Can't even watch  
Money can change who you are  
Money can make you feel tall  
Camping with the star  
Can't even reason  
I'm letting these demons too far  
I can't even stop

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Head in a rope  
Hopin' I'll choke  
Watch how I laugh when they found out I float  
Blood on my cloak  
Ice in my veins  
Eyes open wide like I'm finally awoke  
People I warned you to leave me alone  
Cause I ain't got no time and I'm trying to smoke  
Up, up, up man, out of my way  
Cause you blocking my sun, yeah, tossin' my shade  
Hasta luego  
Hotbox city in a wooden winnebago

Two red horns and a halo  
Payloads are paid yo  
Get out my kitchen this shit is en fuego  
I'm 'bout to lose it like Bobby Bushay though  
Leave them speechless with nothing to say though  
Bodies been chopped off, this shit is my KO  
I'm 'bout to walk out without posting bail  
I'm out

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But I can't even stop  
(I don't believe in me)  
I take it too far  
(What happened to the ceiling now?)  
But I can't even stop

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(I can't even stop)  
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Where is my mind?  
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