

So High

Tony Yayo

I'm so high, so high
So high I can't come back to reality, reality
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Remember back y'all carly said, have us
Fat Troy on a girl with a beretta
RIP to Pete Lo his car flipped in a car crash
He told me jewels how to move when the narcs pass
Mike Lamb, Kevo died on motorbikes
'Cause same thing they love just took their life
I heard my ol' G looked up again
It's fucked he spend his whole life in the pen
And G money in the feds now
I ain't seen my God-daughter in a good while
Life's getting boring never gon' see the light
Forensics on a water bottle got a nigga life
His fazer used to get my haircut from Mike
Me and Fellsha rolled The Godfathers all night
Rest in peace to Islam pour some liquor out
The street lights come on more niggas out

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Remember 50 was Bubu, and Lloyd Banks was Chris
My idol was Michelle she had them fat dooky limbs
My idol was Bizzy he had that new GS
Rest in peace to Lowdie Goldie and my nigga Big Neph
Alot of niggas died in the battlefield
Fuck what beef it almost got my niece killed
Blood spilled, kids killed, men died
Men cried, lastly on my heart tell DEA lies
I rather die than to be a snitch
I rather die from some pot than a nasty bitch

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Rest in peace to my nigga H.P.
Know what I'm sayin'
Rest in peace to all the real niggas passed away
South side, Brooklyn, BX,
Long Island, Bronx