

High

Tory Lanez

Staring, looking at you from a long way
Passing me no ceilings, keep going
Classes in session, but we in the hallway
Skip this class, lets get gone

I'm rolling this blunt, off baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high
Keep rolling that weed, baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high

And I ain't giving this shit to nobody
This feelings it feels electrifying
I can feel it baby, would you let me ride
Feel it baby, you on my mind

I'm rolling this blunt, off baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high
Keep rolling that weed, baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high

Take my mind, take my time
I been off these streets, all day and night
Now its time I get back to you
And it's as
I'm rolling this blunt, off baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high
Keep rolling that weed, baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high

Yo what's up bro
Yo, Fargo
What's the deal
I need you to pull up to the set ASAP
Shit nigga I'm wit my shawty right now, you can't call me back?
Uh, yeah
Nah, that's gone have to wait. You remember that house we hit u
p on the east side?
Yeah Chino's crib, what about it
Yeah, well niggas came to the block and shot the lil homie up.
So we need you to pull up to the set, right now
Look bro, niggas wasn't trying get nobody get hurt out in this
motherfucka. We went to the house dog, we hit the house the shi
t ain't go right my nigga. I got out of it one time, I told ya'
ll niggas I'm tryin' do this music shit. Why the fuck am I gon
bring myself back into this shit?
Music? Nigga fuck music. Look nigga, you either pull up to the
block, come see us, or we gon come see you. You choose
Nah you're not going no where. You're not, like you're not

Man, I gotta go