

# 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 up 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 shit 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