

# Gittin' High

Trae tha Truth

I'm still in it homie, yeah I ain't never left  
A couple more problems under my belt, got me pacin my steps  
This year alone enough to feel like my life ain't the same  
Everybody watchin cause these haters keep callin my name  
I thought it'd get greater when it come to fame  
But all this roachin shit they put me thru'll have you smokin ya life away  
Mayne  
Still I don't blow at all - I choose to maintain  
Cause whether I get high or not, my stress gon'be the same thing  
Lord knows it ain't easy bein me, it ain't easy keepin it G  
Knowin less then a day from now you ain't promised to see  
I never light or roll it up, cause I can fight the pressure  
Feelin'I was next watchin my brother on the stretcher  
They same I'm crazy cause I never let my strain out  
Everything stuck in my brain, done made it hard to take the stain out  
Shit I do a song to take the pain out  
And if I wasn't me I'd probably get a sack and try to blow my brains out

Lord knows if I couldn't maintain  
And I wasn't use to goin head up with pain  
Then I'd probably be gettin high  
If they ain't never introduce me to fame  
Or send my ass to live my life in the rain  
Then I'd probably be gettin high  
Stress got a nigga sittin low  
And if I ain't know what I was livin fo'  
Homie I'd probably be gettin high  
Lord knows I'd probably be gettin high

I'm in my zone now, everything feel wrong now  
For the first time in a long time I'm on my own now  
My life gon'always be realer then most of these folks  
They never understand what I be watchin inside of these locs  
It's hard to determine why people around ya  
Knowin the real reason they come around, ain't for love or to kick it  
Around ya  
I take it slow and live it one day at a time  
And blow my thoughts out with this pen, instead of dro to ease a nigga mind  
That ain't no knock on gettin high homie  
But I choose to live my life and kick it sober, checkin niggas who get fly  
Homie  
I watch my surroundings like my surroundings watchin me  
Stayin fo'steps ahead of e'm, and drop e'm if they blockin me  
Yeah it ain't easy but I'm known to hold it down  
I seen my partna Shy brother leave home and he still ain't been found  
It's been two years but still we fight to never lay it down  
And pray he don't get caught, or have to put his people underground

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