

High as a kite on a flight soarin through the night  
Droppin new shit from the fuckin mothership  
And I feel like the spine of a jellyfish  
God damn it makes me sick  
But I'm movin slowly, movin slowly  
Stoned and rolling  
Barely holding on  
And you want some yeah motherfuckers, come on I need some  
Well I'm a sucker  
Cause I'm still getting  
High as a star, as they are shining from afar  
So call your hot line  
See ya at the finish line  
Cause this mind has been warped and bent  
And this body has been used and spent moving slowly, movin slowly  
Stoned and rolling  
Barely holding on  
And you want some yeah motherfuckers, come on I need some  
Well I'm a sucker  
Come on Salvation, Creation  
From the mother fuckin master plantation  
Do you feel right  
Does it feel tight  
From the mother fuckin radio satellite  
I'm still getting high  
Come on now  
I'm still gettin high  
Oh yeah I'm still gettin  
High as the sun will rise into these red, singed eyes  
Can't stop until I fly  
Cause I'm still getting  
High as the sun will rise into these red, singed eyes  
Can't stop until I fly  
Cause I'm still getting high  
Come on now I'm still gettin high  
Oh lord yeah I'm still gettin  
Salvation, Creation  
From the mother fuckin master plantation  
Do you feel right  
Does it feel tight  
From the mother fuckin radio satellite  
Salvation, Creation  
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Do you feel right  
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I'm still getting high  
Come on yeah I'm still getting high Come on yeah I'm still getting hi  
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