Get High

K'LA

[Chorus]Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high [Verse 1 - Lil Wyte]Im smokin on some killa kill Yep yep Im high Gotta do it ev'ry day Why? Thats my lifestyle grape cigarello filled up with good dro Ridin down Broverly tell me what you hit fo Come around my way better be prepared to cheif We twist em right up out the fuckin' OZ I be token till 6 o' clock in tha mornin' As long as no one comes in to stop me Im Lil Wyte the almighty good weed connoisseur Hydro, dont ever come to ya cheap If Im in the Memphis city streetz Ima get the best trees all the smack smokers can read it and weep I lay back in the Cut Smokin on a big blunt Waitin on a call to get some more cronic This shit one hit will sit cha down have ya chokin all night ready to vomit 50 bags out tha sack in them houses mayne Will have a pot head like me spinnin insane Amounts of cash out these bags

of this purple kush, jack frost, and this blueberry hurricane I got some right here ta knock ya dick in the dirt And Im bout to pull it up out my pocket Take it slow, dont hit it too hard This is liable to pull ya neck right up out its socket Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down)

Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high [Verse 2 - Lil Wyte]Ima a California dough dough marijuana inspecta Always in slo-mo like I been screwed Keep me on the low low like a private eye When its time to get high Ill make the call to you Ive been keepin some good shit Ohhh all the good shit Give me a name and Ill find it and blow it If I cant locate within week We'll get the seeds And we'll fuckin grow it Aint no thang to me Pimpin' its just me Really it all depends on the consumer How many times have you heard of it causin' a heart attack or givin someone a tumor None! I said it. not a one Zero, zilch, nodda, zero Ill take a mothafuckin pound to the head

Ima stoner, call me the ganja hero Laugh at what you wanna laugh at man Crash where ever you wanna crash at man After you hit this blunt, take a puff of this silvia It'll put cha in the trashcan I smoke almost everything I can inhale like Sticky said, he's got Forbidden Fruit I said break it down, roll it up, lite it up Ill be the judge of this Jesus Juice Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) Get high. get high, get high [music plays till fade...]

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