

Gittin' High

Trae

Gittin High

[Gittin gittin gittin gittin high high high high]

[Smokin smokin killa smokin big killa] [Repeated]

I'm still in it homie yeah I aint' never left
A couple mo problems under my belt got me pacing my steps
This year alone been enough to make me feel like my life aint the same
Everybody keep watchin' cause these haters keep callin' my name
I thought it be greater when it come to fame
But all this roach shit they put you through have you smokin' your life away maine
Still I don't blow at all, I choose to maintain
Cause wether I get high or not my stress gon be the same thang
Lord knows it aint easy being me, it aint easy keepin it g
Knowin' less than a day from now you aint promised to see
I never light or roll it up cause i never let my strain out
Feelin' I was next watchin' my brother HAWK lay on the stretcher
They say I;m crazy cause I never let my stain out
Everything stuck in my brain, it made it hard to take the stain out
[Shiiit]
I do a song to take the pain out
And if I wasn't me I'd probly get a sac and try to blow my brains out

[Chorus]

Lord knows if i couldn't maintain and I wasn't used to goin' in with pain
Then I'd probly be gittin high
If they ain't never introduced me to fame or set my ass to live my life in the rain
Then I'd probly be gittin high
Stress got a ni**a sittin' low and if I aint' know what I was livin' fo homie
I'd probly be gittin high
Smokin' big killa smokin' smokin' big killa
Lord knows I'd probly be gittin' 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 than 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 aint for love while they 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
They aint no knock on gittin' high homie
But I choose to live my life kickin' it sober checkin' niggas who get fly homie
I watch my surroundings like my surroundings watchin' me
Stayin' four steps ahead of them and drop em if they blockin' me
Yeah it aint easy but I'm known to hold it down
I seen my patna shop brotha leave home and he still aint been found
It's been two years but still we fight to never lay him down
And pray he don't get called and have to put his people under ground

[Chorus]

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