

# 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 what will come 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

Songwriters

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