

High (Feat. Wiz Khalifa & Chiddy Bang)

Big Sean

I don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me
Cause right now it's all, irrelevant
I'm so high I won't, remember it
And I wish that this could last forever
But maybe one night is even better
Real nigga Mayne
All the people plotted with
Is the same ones I'm dividin' the profits with
Now I'm in the building like two planes bitch
Kickin' it with my shirt off, on some Liu Kang shit
Sleep with the sun up like I grew fangs bitch
I come alive in the night, on some Bruce Wayne shit
Livin' my life, gettin' high payments
Fuckin' with some new broads and they high maintenance
And they wearin' high heels, trips somewhere on high hills
Tits sittin' high, rollin' zips gettin' high man err'thang high
High, high, high, high, high, high, high
Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
It's time to go, it's time to go,
It's time to go, it's time to go it's time to go, go
I don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me
Cause right now it's all, irrelevant
I'm so high I won't, remember it
Cause' the penthouse ninety floors up
Make love and then join the mile high club
Yeah I'm on camera, fresh out of a sex scene
I just turn all my nightmares into wet dreams
I'm in a new crib, so big, I'm talkin' town size
Sippin' somethin' cold, smokin' weed by the pound size
Yeah I gotta big head ho, I think it's crown size
Bitch I do it big, and I never plan to down size
People who talk shit, is feelin' like dickheads
Saw me on the web like I had an extra six legs
Lookin' at my highlights
With a bitch with highlights
Crowd wavin' at me, all tryna' say hi right
Everything high
High, high, high, high, high, high, high
Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
It's time to go, it's time to go,
It's time to go, it's time to go it's time to go, go
If you roll one up, I'mma roll one too

Oh you say you don't smoke
 Well that's all that we do
 You be up in the club
 I be up in the clouds
 Oh, don't gotta ask me if I burn enough cause' we don't run out
 Blow it by the "o", even my fans smoke it
 Cause' they throw it at my shows
 Hidin' it when I travel in case the police gotta know
 Rollin' it up in traffic
 Make you smoke out of a bong, put you on different hashes
 My chick is the baddest, my spliff is the fattest
 I'm livin' so lavish
 Gotta patch a lil' kid tryna' get at this cabbage
 My pinky ring a "v" eight, I filled it with carrots
 I'm Popeye with spinach, till' the day I die I'm gettin' high
 High, high, high, high, high, high, high
 Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
 Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
 It's time to go, it's time to go,
 It's time to go, it's time to go it's time to go, go
 I don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me
 Cause right now it's all, irrelevant
 I'm so high I won't
 Everything high
 Man that's it man, do it
 Finally famous in this bi'I'm fly, my swell on the price line
 Truthfully I want this shit to last a lifetime
 Simply amazing, we blazin' as we just right rhymes
 Cold flow, ice time, breakin' down bright pines
 Enough with all the beefin' I'm over it
 Outta town kush, but they smokin' that local shit
 I always knew that I would be the man
 They ride the greyhound, but I'm more a Peter Pan, we the fam'
 Off the scale, yeah we about to break the Richter quick
 Loud years, work a thousand words we should picture shit
 When I come to smokin' we have a certificate
 I know them haters is wishin' we fakin' licorice
 Fuck it we up, my niggas strong, give me another "L"
 I need a high class chich that I might travel well
 She familiar with Fendi, comfortable in the Chanel
 And you errthang' high when you livin' swell
 High, high, high, high, high, high, high
 Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
 Err'thang high, high, high, high, high, high, high
 It's time to go, it's time to go,
 It's time to go, it's time to go

Songwriters

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