

High Maintenance

Classified

I'm so highhhhh, flying saucer racing on vacation in the sky over top the population Marijuana, maryjane,
whatever you name it/

Been smoking for a couple years and got no plan to change it/

At 21 I started puffing just in moderation/

Now I smoke like I'm Jamaican it's a daily operation/

Plus within my occupation it's an obligation/

Late night, cloudy room instrumental dominating/

I'm so high strung, but I stay calm and patient/

When I'm blazing, more focused then when I'm intoxicated/

My parents always told me drugs are bad don't you ever take em/

You'll be wasted and sedated talking sharp with God and Satan/

Life is often changing though, nowadays they smoke a bit/

After work "Puff Puff" and don't want no one knowing it/

Oops I let the cat out the bag, what a drag/

Don't be mad fam here take a drag/

I'm a pot smoking pot head, I'm not ashamed to say it/

Never hide it like a coke head its way too complicated/

I'm laid back feeling good, yea I'm high maintenance/

Puffing on a blunt go ahead try taking it/Chorus

Rolling my weed another day goes by/

I know what I need when I see the sun rise/

I wanna beleive I don't need to get high/

But I gotta have it, cause I gotta habit, and I keep smokingggg/

To maintain my high, smokin'

I need to maintain my high/

Rolling my weed another day goes by/

I know what I need when I see the sun rise/

I wanna beleive I don't need to get high/

But I gotta have it, cause I gotta habit, and I keep smokingggg/We got that hashish, dope, weed, however you say
it/

When it comes to chronic smoke Canada we have the greatest/

And all my freinds and peers have been smoking it for years/

So it's hard for me to quit but I'm constantly contemplating/

And my girls been complaining ever since her ovulating/

Turned into her water breaking now she watches what she takes in/

Cudo's to my lady, but if im not mistaken/

She's the reason I smoke a lot, man she used to smoke a lot/

I use to say, damn girl get off the dope, stop/

When I tried it though we grew together like a growing op/

She means well I know that, I'm not complaining/
I'm just colour commenting, stepping back and observating/
Shit I love it, but I see the complications/
It's hard concentrating when I'm high song creating/
Man I hate it, I mean I need it, I mean I hate it, I mean it/
Shit im indecisive when I'm weeded/
I need some hight maintenance, I know it's long awaited/
Plus I feel my tonsil's aching think it's from the pot I take in/

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