

Gettin' High

The Flairs

Aiyyo, what's up nigga? Roll up that shit
Yo, where you comin' from, nigga?
I'm comin' from Franklin, Nigga, Brooklyn Zu
The fuck you talkin' 'bout?
Yo, I got a badge, you got a badge?
Nigga, just give me 5 dollars
Aight, don't say a du' word
Word up, now which one of you niggaz really got dough?
None of us, yo, yo, yoWe some G Q, get fresh, lamp a lot niggaz
Lettin' all the world know, we be gettin' high
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Lettin' all the world know, we be gettin' highWhat's up, nigga? Lookin' strong, aren't you ain't workin' 'em off
Got that hoe-ass bitch tellin', you ain't worth it no more
She fuckin' while you on tour, the nigga next door
Y'all even played basketball, should've punched ya in the jaw
Now a nigga need to stay on tour, 10 G's is worth more
She's a chickenhead whore, tryin' to score
I knew a bitch like that before, named Mo'
What a mink in the snow, a ring on the toe
12 o'clock you know? A bitch never want a bitch
Bitch!Yo 12, this bitch Sky livin' in Bed-Stuy
Used to be a dime until she started gettin' high
The high school Prom Queen, now she prom fiend
Her man was 85, so he sold her a dream
Told her he was rich, so she sucked his dick
Swallowed all his cum and she didn't even spit
Suckin' him off in the whip, he loved that bitch
He loved that bitch, he loved that bitchWe some G Q, get fresh, lamp a lot niggaz
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Lettin' all the world know, we be gettin' high
We some G Q, get fresh, lamp a lot niggaz
Lettin' all the world know, we be gettin' highI know this nigga on the hill, who got mad mils
Some masses, got credit cards, I mean this nigga got big bills
Well, anyway, I gonna sick him
Because his girl named Dawn put me on to the whole thicka
She say he don't be home to caress her

So I undressed her and made her feel better
He got the safe in the basement, under the cemented floor
So what more, could you ask for? Producer, Representer, Rza, 12 o'clock
Rayson, Zu Keeper, Shorty Shit Stain
Yo, yeah, one time

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