

Ridin' High

Dance Nation

(Chorus)

Ridin' High

Switchin' lanes back and forth, poppin' strains of Indo

We ridin' high

Foot on the gas, car full and we smoke

Ridin' high

Laid back, smooth, it'll put you in the mood

We ridin' high

We're the Kings of the Chronic and this is how we do

D-Loc:

When I bounce out, I got a pocket full of weed

Pants always sagged, Double Dash burnin' trees

??? Can't understand the next line ???

Stop at the liquor store to get a little somethin'

Pick a 12 pack up, a couple of blunts

Go back to the crib, now it's time to get drunk

Call my girl up, 'cause I need a lil' love

Roll another blunt, let the smoke float above

J Rich:

On a Sunday afternoon, just washin' my car

Gettin' it ready for the night and the boulevard

Polishin' all the chrome and shinin' up the tires

Smokin' joint after joint, I couldn't get no higher

Keep a mini-bong chillin' in my cup holder

Plus a bag in my lap full of nothin' but the dosha

Cruisin' out the neighborhood on a slow stoncreek (??)

I'm just out ridin' high, simply doin' my thing

(CHORUS)

B Real:

Hittin' the weed and become just like me

Kush smokin' rebel full of THC (??)

One hit, two hit, three hit, four

Then five more hits from my eight foot Roor

Then roll that shit up and hit it, pass it around

Don't hog it up or we take it away and put you down

You wanna medicate, meditate

Been known for hittin' the bong, blunts, and the vaporate

We ridin' high with an endless supply

Because we ?? and put the red in your eyes
We sack it up in three months, packin' the free lunch
After the 420, we stackin' the damn money
And so it goes if you're holidn' the dro
Break it out, blaze it up, then you hittin' & hold (??)
With the KMK or the Cypress blend
You better twist those ends and go tell your friends

(CHORUS)

Daddy X:

We rollin' out like Willy and the Chocolate Bunch
With a ??, blowin' nothin' but the Skunk
?? Can't understand the next line ??
?? Can't understand the next line ??
See the police, they ain't phasin' me
I've had a lot of cops sit down & blaze with me
Throw their guns and their badge on the table
And break out a pound ???

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