

Good Times (I Get High)

Styles P

I get high, I get high, I get high, I get high
I get high, I get high, I get high on your memories
High on your memories, high on your memories I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday, every night)
I get high, high, high, high
(All the time)
High Everyday I need an ounce and a half
S.P., the only flower that you know with a bounce in a half
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cash
So I could roll up, hop in the whip and like, bounce to the ave I get, high 'cuz I'm in the hood, the guns in around
It take a blunt just to ease the pain that humble me now
And I'd rather roll somethin' up 'cuz if I'm sober dogg
I just might flip, grab my guns and hold somethin' up I get high as a kite, I'm in the zone all alone
Muthafucka 'case I'm dyin' tonight
So I roll 'em up back to back, fat as I could
You got beef with Styles P, I come to slide to the hood I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday, every night)
I get high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high
(All the time, everyday)
I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high
(Every night, all the time)
I get high, high, high, high, high Ayo, I smoke like a chimney, matta fact I, smoke like a gun
When a killa see his enemy, I smoke like Bob Marley did
Add to that, that I smoke like the Hippies did back in the 70's
Spit with the finishing touch
Get this, that I'ma finish you before I finish the dutch I get high like the birds and the planes
I get high when, bullets hit faces after words exchanged
I get a rush off the blunt and the walls, you understand
Like the M-5 pedal when its touchin' the floor
I get high 'cuz fuck it, what's better to do
And I'ma neva give a fuck 'cuz I'm better than you I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday, every night)
I get high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high
(All the time, everyday)
I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high
(Every night, all the time)
I get high, high, high, high, high I'ma smoke till my lungs collapse, I'm from a era where
Niggas cause terror over guns and crack
Where a dolla bill is powerful

I smoke weed 'cuz time seem precious and I know what a hour do
High for a livin', gots ta ride for a livin'
Wit' my real gangsta niggas that'll die for a livin'
Shit I get as high as I could
'Cuz if you see things like I see things
'Cuz I'ma die in the hood
Muthafucka understand its full service to you
I don't smoke the weed if it ain't purple or blue
And you could name any rapper, if you want he could die
This is S.P. dump it in, you bitch I get high
I get high, high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high
(Everyday, every night)
I get high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high
(All the time, everyday)
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