Making Me High

Honey Cocaine

Making Me High
[Intro]I, I, I get so high Honey cocaine bitch young
Goddess 416 it?s that 90?s gold baby

IJh

[Verse1]I can?t promise imma treat you right
But lemme show you what I got
For you to eat tonight ha!
Fuck fuck Tryna sleep tonight
Spend time not money it?s a
Cheaper price (cccheaper price)
So to them my car expensive
And the house not to mention
So let me ask you this question
Did I get your attention cause?

I, I, I get so high X8 [Verse2]

[Chorus](You make my temperature rise X2)

Imma, imma try not to treat you wrong
But all the pretty guys love me and they
Love my songs (Ha! Love my songs)
Baby is it the shoes or the blonde
Or just the damage I be doing to songs
I don?t know. So that shit aint relevant
You need to dream and im selling it
So when im throwing you my
Celly just bring ya fine ass where
My telly is.

[Repeat Chorus][Verse3]Damn, I told you wasn?t your girl tho
So why you lettin all the world know
But if tonight is still a sure, go wearing
Some channel and a fur coat, yeah text me
If you coming tonight reach the set smoke a little screaming
Fuck the cops (Ffffuck the cops) shit im used to not having
A lot so I love them other guys like I love the block but you
(You make my temperature rise X2)

I, I, I get so high X4

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