

# High

## Zella Day

We Back

Yeah.

The Flow's On Me And I Promise Baby

I'm In My Zone

Wizzle, Come On.

[Verse 1: Lil' Wayne]One 90 Proof

Subline In My Shiny Coop

Uptown Is Inside The Pool

Shot Down Anybody Who

Come Round With A Loli Gat

Leave Around With The Body Bag

Legs Stiff, Toes Green

Give Him A Title Tag

Flossy Niggaz But Realize

Hes A Killa Behind The Flash

Bossy Nigga

So Presidential, Thanks To My Dad

Gotta Ask How I Got 4 Takes To Call Me Bad

I'm Mad As A Mothaf\*\*Ka, Why Im Rich

Brought A Bag, Brought A Nigga That's High Im With

I'm Bad, Hit You In Your Eye And Your Bitch

Hit U When Youre High, Now You It, Now You Sit

Hardcore Baby, Yeah

Hot Cars

Stop Call

Rockstar

What You Know About It

It's Not For A Baby, Unless You Weezy F Baby

And Please Say The Baby When You Say It Mothaf\*\*Ka

[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]Come On,

Ridin' In My Wheel

Late Night

Left Palm On My Steering Wheel

Red Light

Cops In My Rearview

But F\*\*K Them Cuz Im High

Yeah, Baby Im So High

Again,

Ridin' In My Wheel

Late Night  
Left Palm On My Steering Wheel  
Red Light  
Cops In My Rearview  
But F\*\*K Them Cuz Im High  
Baby, Im So, High  
[Verse 2: Birdman]See, We Ride For Flames Nigga  
A G To My Name Nigga  
I Dos Thing Nigga  
I'm Gettin The Change Nigga  
So Whos To Blame Nigga  
About The Game Nigga  
They Say I Did It  
So F\*\*K Them Niggaz  
I Gave The Plan Nigga  
I Gave The Game Nigga  
Im Doin My Thangs  
Still F\*\*K Them Niggaz  
I Know The Lane Nigga  
I Know The Pain Nigga  
I Know The Famoust  
Still F\*\*K Them Niggaz  
Shh. Nigga

Yeeah, We Chillin With Them Bithces On Us  
Riide The Nigga, While We Countin Down Our Hood Riches  
Thinking About Aaaall The Hood Niggaz  
Never Got The Chance To Hit Licks Before Them 6 Fingers  
Nigga  
And If Youve Done It How We Done It  
Nigga Watch For The Law  
Cuz We Knew When They Were Commin.  
Nigga Haaands Up!  
And Every Summer, I Had Hummers Nigga  
Spent A Million Dollars Like It Was Nothin Nigga

[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]Come On,  
Ridin' In My Wheel  
Late Night  
Left Palm On My Steering Wheel  
Red Light  
Cops In My Rearview  
But F\*\*K Them Cuz Im High  
Yeah, Baby Im So High  
Again,  
Ridin' In My Wheel

Late Night  
Left Palm On My Steering Wheel  
Red Light  
Cops In My Rearview  
But F\*\*K Them Cuz Im High  
Baby, Im So, High  
[Verse 3: Lil' Wayne]Check It  
And No Fisher Can  
And No Nigga Want  
F\*\*K With Me  
Play With Me, No  
Cuz I  
Got Meet, Fo Sho,  
And I, Got These,  
To Blow, Fo Sho,  
Come Up  
Now If You Feel Me, Put Your Guns In The Air  
Pull 'em Out And Let The Playa Hate Us Before He Stare  
Bang, That, Mothaf\*\*Ka  
Pop, That, Mothaf\*\*Ka  
Yeah! Fall Back Young Man Who  
Weezy Baby, A Hundred Gran, You Understand  
Your Wife Would Be Fittin Me Perfect, Exactly  
Change Fallin' Off My Ass  
Pocket Cash Showin',  
Rock 'n' Roll  
We Can Rock To My Bed, Yeah  
Clothes Have You Shoppin  
Patrone, Have A Glass Yeah  
Wow, Now She Hot  
Not Its On, Now Shes Bad  
I Let Her Clothes Strap  
While She Gone To My Bed  
And I'm Gone To My Bed, Right Behind Her  
Got A Couple Questions And That Pussy  
I Tend To Go And Find It And  
I Might Find Her If I Hit Her Right Behind Her  
I Get Her How I Got Her  
Now She Diggin My Piscana  
Shit, Like A Virgin  
But Like, Madonna  
I Dont, Believe Her At All  
Im Just Tryna Roger  
Until, Things Fall Off  
But We Good

This Is Cash Money, Young Money  
Get It Understood  
[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]Come On,  
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Late Night  
Left Palm On My Steering Wheel  
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