

Gettin High (Feat. Devin The Dude)

B.o.B

Ah-yo what's up nigga?
Roll up that shit.
Yo where you comin' from nigga?
The fuck you talkin' 'bout? I'm comin' from Franklin.
Nigga Brooklyn Zu.
Yo I got a badge.
You got a badge? Nigga just give me \$5.
Alright. You know I'm sayin' do'?

Word up.
Now which one of you niggaz really got dough? None o' us.
Yo yo, yo. [Chorus: x3]
We some GQ, get fresh, lamp a lot niggaz
Lettin' all the world know, we be gettin' high
What's up, nigga? Look how you strong, workin' 'em off
Got that hoe-ass bitch tellin' you you ain't worth it no more
She fuckin' while you on tour, the nigga next dor
Y'all even played basketball, should've punched ya in ya jaw
Now 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 rink on the toe
12 O'Clock know, a bitch never want a bitch
Bitch! Yo 12, this bitch Sky livin' in Bed-stuy
Used to be a hon' 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 bitch [Chorus: x3]
I 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'ma sick him
'Cause his girl Dawn put me on to the whole ?
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.

Songwriters

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