

# Get High

## Bazooka Boom

[Chorus] Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
[Verse 1 - Lil Wyte] Im smokin on some killa kill  
Yep yep Im high  
Gotta do it ev'ry day  
Why? Thats my lifestyle  
grape cigarello filled up with good dro  
Ridin down Broverly tell me what you hit fo  
Come around my way better be prepared to cheif  
We twist em right up out the fuckin' OZ  
I be token till 6 o' clock in tha mornin'  
As long as no one comes in to stop me  
Im Lil Wyte the almighty good weed connoisseur  
Hydro, dont ever come to ya cheap  
If Im in the Memphis city streetz  
Ima get the best trees  
all the smack smokers can read it and weep  
I lay back in the Cut  
Smokin on a big blunt  
Waitin on a call to get some more cronic  
This shit one hit will sit cha down  
have ya chokin all night ready to vomit  
50 bags out tha sack in them houses mayne  
Will have a pot head like me spinnin insane  
Amounts of cash out these bags

of this purple kush, jack frost, and this blueberry hurricane  
I got some right here ta knock ya dick in the dirt  
And Im bout to pull it up out my pocket  
Take it slow, dont hit it too hard  
This is liable to pull ya neck  
right up out its socket  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)

Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high

[Verse 2 - Lil Wyte]Ima a California dough dough  
marijuana inspecta  
Always in slo-mo like I been screwed  
Keep me on the low low  
like a private eye  
When its time to get high  
Ill make the call to you  
Ive been keepin some good shit  
Ohhh all the good shit  
Give me a name and  
Ill find it and blow it  
If I cant locate within week  
We'll get the seeds  
And we'll fuckin grow it  
Aint no thang to me  
Pimpin' its just me  
Really it all depends on the consumer  
How many times have you heard of it  
causin' a heart attack or givin someone a tumor  
None! I said it, not a one  
Zero, zilch, nodda, zero  
Ill take a mothafuckin pound to the head

Ima stoner, call me the ganja hero  
Laugh at what you wanna laugh at man  
Crash where ever you wanna crash at man  
After you hit this blunt, take a puff of this silvia  
It'll put cha in the trashcan  
I smoke almost everything I can inhale  
like Sticky said, he's got Forbidden Fruit  
I said break it down, roll it up, lite it up  
Ill be the judge of this Jesus Juice  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
Break it down (Break it down)  
Roll it up (Roll it up)  
Lite it up (Lite it up)  
Get high. get high, get high  
[music plays till fade...]

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