Gettin' High (Feat. 12 O Clock & La The Darkman)

Ol' Dirty Bastard

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' highWhat'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 jawNow 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 toe12 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 dreamTold 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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