

Get High

Big Tymers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Nah just kidding, ha ha ha
Welcome to the side of the world where we just do
What the fuck we want to
And smoke how we wanna smoke
And fly up above the sky
Fly with me as I go around the world
Boys and girls, here it is Well I'ma smoke
(I'm gon' smoke)
Until I choke
(Until I choke)
And I'ma drank
(I'ma sure drank)
Until I can't
(Until I can't) See I'ma smoke
(Yes I'ma smoke)
Until I choke
(Until I choke)
And I'ma drank
(I'ma drank)
Until I can't
(Until I can't) Smokin' hydro-phonic and I'm high as a kite
Sippin' on some crissy on a Saturday night
Mind on my money and my money on my mind and I got
Freaks at the teley ready to, do a nigga all day all night
Drinkin' on a bottle without seriousness
Tell that bitch that you wit to mind her bizz-a-ness
'Cause she'll be under the spreads, givin' me head in a Holiday Inn
Under the cover drunk as a mutha fucka, me and her friend Got the OG goin' on 'til 6 in the morn'
We gon' drink, we gon' smoke, we gon' make us a porn
Now tell the truth, Absolute make ya wanna have sex
But Bacardi make you naughty, you don't have to use X

But weed is what you need to get yo mind flowin' right
But Henesee is energy, we fuckin' tonight
And rum'll make you numb, make your dick stand strong
And chronic is bionic, make the sex last long Well I'ma smoke
(I'm gon' smoke)
Until I choke
(Until I choke)
And I'ma drank
(I'ma sure drank)
Until I can't
(Until I can't) See I'ma smoke
(Yes I'ma smoke)
Until I choke
(Until I choke)
And I'ma drank
(I'ma drank)
Until I can't
(Until I can't) Now, y'all see, I'm at a point in my life
Where don't shit matter to me but smokin', ya know?
They don' turned my mutha fuckin' lights off
But I got a lighter, and I'm gon' smoke
And if I had 5 muthafuckin' dollars left
And I had to eat or smoke
I'm gon' muthafuckin' smoke, ya know?
If, if was a 5th we'd all be drunk muthafucka See? That's how I get down
I'm gon' smoke til I blow up, drink 'til I throw up
And pass out on somebody kitchen floor
Roll me another fuckin' fat one and go back to the liquor store
Goodnight mutha fucka, smoke on

Lyrics provided by

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