

Let's Get High

Spy

All these niggaz and all these hoes in here
Somebody here gon' fuck!
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Somebody here gon' fuck!
Talkin' that, walkin' that, spittin' at hoes
Smokin' this, drinkin' that, hittin' at hoes
Fuck this, I'm hittin' that, I'm hittin' 'em both
Have one ridin' dick, one lickin' my toes
When I'm lovin' these hoes there ain't no love involved
No hugs, no kisses, bear rugs, bear britches
Rare bitches like to pose in them Black Tail pictures
Bitch jumped off my dick, "Is that Dre over there?"
Yeah, I just took some Ecstasy
Ain't no tellin' what the side effects could be
All these fine bitches equal sex to me
Plus I got this bad bitch layin' next to me
No doubt, sit back on the couch
Pants down, rubber on, set to turn that ass out
Laid the bitch out, then I put it in her mouth
Pulled out, nuttin' on a towel and passed out
Come on let's get high
(High)
Let's get high
(High)
Come on let's get high
(High)
Let's get high, all my ladies
Let's get high
(High)
High
(High)
Let's get high
(High)
Come on let's get high
I make the four hop pull up at the spot

Weed by the barrels in my G'd up apparel
Stompin' in the party, Kurupt, Young Gotti
I'm fuckin' somethin' in this bitch, hit 'em with some gangsta shit
Put somethin' in your mouth bitch real tasty
I'm lookin real sauce in my gangsta-ass Casey's
Hit the party, ease up, Kurupt with an ounce an'
Got all the hoes in this motherfucker bouncin'
Down to
Yo Whattup Scram Jones?
Mel-Man, what's crackin'?
Whassup wit all these ol' punk ass hoes in here?
Nigga what? I'm a hustlin' bitch!
I like them get rich niggaz, them hit the switch niggaz
Niggaz bout the sex and which bitch to hit next
While I'm kickin' my game and collectin' them checks
Got all y'all niggaz vexed to fuck this triple X rated hoe
You say you ain't eat it, you ate it though
And uhh, Roq don't stop, can't be droppin' no drawers
To the niggaz how you figure got you shittin' in yours
Yeah, little dicks always runnin' they mouth
While a bitch is better off to masturbate and be out
All you bitches up in here know what I'm talkin' about
Get the loot, get the ice, fuck the wife, no doubt
Tryin' to live lavish, marry a big dick and stay carried
Holla back at them niggaz that hollered at me
Pop the Cris', whip the six and shit
And have all y'all niggaz limp when I twist my shit
Yeah! Bitch ass niggaz!

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