Get High

Shark Week

[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 Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) 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

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 Break it down (Break it down) Roll it up (Roll it up) Lite it up (Lite it up) 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 [music plays till fade...]

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