Crazy Glue (feat. Cory Gunz & Big Sant)

Smoke DZA

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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High, I Get High
                                      We Get High
                                        I Get High
                                      We Get High
                                        I Get High
                             Crazy Glue, Like St. Elmers Five
                                     x2[Cory Gunz]
                                         Hold Up
                                        Lil Dutty
                                       Whoa Nelly
                           If It Aint Exotic Den I'm Not Rollin It
                         If It Stink So Good Like The Indo Should
                         If Its In My Pocket I'll Burn A Hole In It
                        Smoke Clouds In The Whip Like Pole In It
                      So High It Aint Mine Think I Might've Stolin It
                                  It'll Be Fine Nice Time
                               Nothin Like A Tight Rhyme
                        n A Couple Like Crimes I Like To Go Wit It
                           Pineapple Blueberry Get A Bowl Of It
                          Strawberry Kush Hey Get A Load Of It
                   Get A Doobie Get A Dutch Get A Swisha Get A Philly
                    Get A Cup Nigga Any Kind Of Way To Role Wit It
                                  Sour Or The Dro Wit It
                       *********Show Spinnin I'm Loosin Focus
Im Soakin n I Aint Neva Jokin Okay Im Playin Im Jokin Im Floatin ******High, I Get High
                                      We Get High
                                        I Get High
                                      We Get High
                                        I Get High
                             Crazy Glue, Like St. Elmers Five
                                     x2[Smoke DZA]
                                        I Be Stuck
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They Dont Get High As Us I Got That Purple Kush N My Dutch Ima Stoner Nigga What

I Be Pasted Elmers Crazy Glue

m Crazy Cool Smoke Dun Got The Munch:

Im Crazy Cool Smoke Dun Got The Munchies Now Im Headed UpThe Amy Roots?

How High Did You Get

How Much Butta You Blow I Answer Calmly
Like Im Studyin Terrorism I Fuck Wit That Bomb Weed
My Shits Approved Wat Is Dis a Interview

I Make It Short Like a Interlude

Like We we we we we get we get highWe Get High

I Get High

We Get High

I Get High

Crazy Glue, Like St. Elmers Five

x2[Big Sant]

I Got A Cupid n Flavors Slamin Doors n Rockin Gators Wit A Bad Bitch Dat Roll up All My Blunts n Do Me Favors

Man I Quit Smokin Wit Hatas Back 2004

Dont Whit My Bud Dont Blow My High

Im Lettin Mutha Fuckas Know

Dat Its Big Sant Bitch Dont Act Like You Aint Heard

My Cologne Is A Merge

Of The Kush n The Herb

Break It Down Grind It Crush It Roll It If Its Poten Takin Tokes Takin Notes Hoe A Mutha Fuckin Smokin

We Get HighWe Get High

I Get High

We Get High

I Get High

Crazy Glue, Like St. Elmers Five

 x^2

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/