

# High

## B.o.B

High, High, High (yeah)  
High, High, High, (yeah)  
High (yeah), High (yeah), High (yeah)  
High, High, High  
(It's B, O, B, O, B, O, B.o.B)  
(Haha)So high  
What's beneath me I can't even call it, high  
Like ticket holders when the seasons started  
It ain't much to say when actions speak for themselves  
So just the fact that I'm in this mother fucker means I'm balling  
So next time you take shots, keep an extra cartridge  
Niggas handcuffing hos like the police department (haha)  
You think you're flying but you're really falling  
You just ain't hit the concrete yet  
Nigga you stalling  
They say pop means being popular to the population  
So excuse me for being the topic of your conversation  
I just keep banging verses and rocking your mom's braces  
What you blaze in a week, pshh, that's what I start my day with  
My cheque's worth more than your neck worth  
I got a network about the size of the next earth  
I'm laid up  
So much head that my neck hurt  
I'm living the dream, I never once wet the bed first, ya dig?  
So what should I do with so much hate? Well fuck it  
I've turn crabs in a bucket to a buffet  
And beef to a full-a  
That's a full course entre  
And girl I turn that avocado to some guacamole  
So Spanish girls ol  
We can skip the foreplay  
Roll up some good hays and stay high for four days  
We can do it four ways  
Left, right, up, down  
My cup runneth over, but I won't put my cup down  
You haters cheerleading while I'm out here running touchdowns  
But I won't be rundown, I run shit, you run down  
Thread it, blowing whistles like "Please get sun-down"  
Meanwhile I'm globetrotting from sun-up to sun-downBut still I'm straight

Penthouse stuff, all kinds of specs  
No time to play  
cos I know they don't want me on top, anchovies  
But still I'm blazed  
So many trees, don't need no shade  
Living that step life  
I think my passport needs more spaceHaha  
Yeah  
It's B, O, B, O, bitch  
Haha  
So long  
Don't get mad when your girl come up to me in public like ("hi")  
Hahaha  
Just keep it moving bra  
All you haters, I don't even want to hear no ("hi")  
(aha)  
I don't even know why I got smoke for man,  
It's like, it's like I just can't even get (high), not even a little bit (high) at all!  
(ahaha)  
But still man, you know how I do it  
Grand Hustle in the building  
yo, T.I.P coming home soon so you know its apolom  
(hahaha)  
yo, I'm gone, feelin gogi

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