

We Get High (feat. Odd Squad)

Devin the Dude

DJ, play that song man, play that song DJYeah, time to roll up somethin', man
Smoke somethin', man
Grab a drank, grab somethin to smoke on
Yeah, it's about that timeWe get high
We get high
We get high
We get high(Yo how much is that?)
110 to spend wit' a friend, why not?
My shit look like my eyelids are inside out
Not a dime this time but a nice sized quarter
We call our shit coffee but we don't dip it in that waterWe honor it with no sugar and cream, straight green
Then it's chicken and ribs, baked beans, my plates clean
Then I find the rhythm, mind if I give 'em a little?
I'm kinda high right now so I'll just go and hit a McGriddleThen I'll twiddle my thumbs, my direct connect is
gone
But my middle man is 'bout to come with some more dro
Oh yo, you know the logo, we higher and a mofoWe get highLike cool brown, that's what scoots round
Aint no time better than this, so let's do it now
Put our shit together now, we got some dealer's shit
Call the babes all decipherin' and then we phillo shit
And pull our wigs back, may drink a six packDamn that bitch spent, bra let me hit dat
We got these hoes we got the dranks we got the dro
We got security and they knockin' at the door
They oughta knowWe get high
We get high
We get highNow all of a sudden I'm buzzin'
I only hit that hoe twice
But if you pass it right back
Shit that'll be so niceYeah, so I guess that mean the clock starts now
As i take a hit, that's some pretty strong shit
It ain't hard to admit that I'm thinkin' I can't quit'Cause man I love the coughee sip, brew, laugh, fuck and trip
Cough one time for people that's over there
I'ma cough two times for ladies that's everywhereWe get highYeah, 'cause that's the way that it goes
I blow some smoke out my mouth and the rest up my nose
Now my new cologne smell is the smoke in my clothes
I'm blowin smoke signals, now what's the opposite of low?
(High)I'm starvin', somebody tell me where the groceries be
I've got the munchies, feel like I haven't ate a bite in weeks
Then I fell asleep, woke up wit' another sweet

Start that shit all over again, you see they know We get high
We get high
We get high
We get high
We get high Man, this ain't no Cheech and Chong movie
We smoke it into the doobie
If you ask who we be, we be the O Double D
The proof is in the puddin', the puddin' be in the booth
My man he got some good he said he'd be the truth He ain't lyin', anytime to be buyin' a bag of hucklebee
Hell, you could tell the smell is always stuck on me
My nerves kinda bad, I need a stabilizer
Star Trek Enterprise with a vaporizer We get high
We get high
We get high
We get high
We get high All day, all day every day, smoke somethin'
Fasho while we fuckin' your hoe
Shit man, hell yeah

Songwriters

Quincy Donyal Whetstone; Robert Mc Queen; Devin Copeland; Dexter Johnson
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