

# Get high

## MONKEEMAN

[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, 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, 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, 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, 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, get high  
[music plays till fade...]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>