

# High All The Time

50 Cent

Hey, you wanna hit this shit?  
It's that green tongue, Cali bud I don't need Dom Perignon, I don't need Cris  
Tanqueray and Alize, I don't need shit  
Nigga, I'm high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
I stay high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit  
Give me some dro, purple haze and some chocolate  
Give me a dutch and a lighter, I'll spark shit  
And stay high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
I'm high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit Every time I roll up niggas holla roll up  
And I tell 'em hold up, you ain't getting money you ain't smoking  
In my Benzo, 20 inch Lorenzo's  
Smoking on indo, high as a motherfucker  
I be on them backstreets, niggas know I clap heat  
Only if you got beef, man, you better holla at me  
Niggas get locked up, stabbed up, shot up  
Every time I pop up, a lot going on in my hood  
I shoot the dice, I holla get 'em girls  
Daddy need new shoes, daddy need Pirellis to look mean on 22's  
Stash box, Xbox, laptop, fax machine, phone  
Bulletproof this bitch and I'm gone  
2003 Suburban swerving, too many sips of Henny  
The D's sick, they searched the whip and they can't find the semi's  
They was just harassing me cause they know who I was  
Spent the night in Central Booking for smoking some bud I don't need Dom Perignon, I don't need Cris  
Tanqueray and Alize, I don't need shit  
Nigga, I'm high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
I stay high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit  
Give me some dro, purple haze and some chocolate  
Give me a dutch and a lighter, I'll spark shit  
And stay high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
I'm high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit Now if you heard I done started some shit  
It ain't because I be high, be high  
And if you heard I done let off a clip  
It ain't because I be high, be high  
But I twist that lye, lye lye lye  
I get high as I wanna, nigga  
Go against me, for sure, you's a goner, nigga  
I don't smoke to calm my nerves, but I got beef  
Finna crush my enemies like I crush the hashish

If you love me tell me you love me, don't stare at me, man  
 I'd hate to be in the pen for clapping one of my fans  
 Let me show you how to greet me when you meet me, when you see me  
 If you real, my nigga, you know how to holla "G-Unit"  
 There's no competition, it's just me  
 50 Cent, motherfucker, I'm hot on these streets  
 If David could go against Goliath with a stone  
 I can go at Nas and Jigga, both for the throne I don't need Dom Perignon, I don't need Cris  
 Tanqueray and Alize, I don't need shit  
 Nigga, I'm high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
 I stay high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit  
 Give me some dro, purple haze and some chocolate  
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 And stay high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
 I'm high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit Now who you know besides me who write lines and squeeze  
 nines  
 And have hoes in the hood sniffing on white lines  
 You don't want me to be your kid's role model  
 I'll teach them how to buck them 380's and load up them hollows  
 Have shorty fresh off the stoop ready to shoot  
 Big blunt in his mouth, deuce-deuce in his boot  
 Sit in the crib sipping Guinness watching Menace  
 Then oh Lord, have a young nigga bucking shit like he O-Dog  
 My team they depend on me when it's crunch time  
 I eat a nigga food in broad day like it's lunchtime  
 You feeling brave, nigga, go ahead get gully  
 See if I won't leave your brains leaking up out your skully  
 I done made myself hot so ain't shit you can tell me  
 Now niggas calling me to feature, man, fuck your money  
 I ain't hurting, I'm aight, nigga, I'm doing good  
 I ain't gotta write rhymes, I got bricks in the hood I don't need Dom Perignon, I don't need Cris  
 Tanqueray and Alize, I don't need shit  
 Nigga, I'm high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
 I stay high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit  
 Give me some dro, purple haze and some chocolate  
 Give me a dutch and a lighter, I'll spark shit  
 And stay high all the time, I smoke that good shit  
 I'm high all the time, man, I'm on some hood shit G-Unit, are you ready? G-Unit, are you ready?  
 G-Unit, are you ready? Nigga, ready or not, here I come

#### Songwriters

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