

# Good Times (i Get High)

## Styles P

I get high, I get high, I get high, I get high  
I get high, I get high, I get high on your memories  
High on your memories, high on your memories I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Everyday, every night)  
I get high, high, high, high  
(All the time)  
High Everyday I need an ounce and a half  
S.P., the only flower that you know with a bounce in a half  
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cash  
So I could roll up, hop in the whip and like, bounce to the ave I get, high 'cuz I'm in the hood, the guns in around  
It take a blunt just to ease the pain that humble me now  
And I'd rather roll somethin' up 'cuz if I'm sober dogg  
I just might flip, grab my guns and hold somethin' up I get high as a kite, I'm in the zone all alone  
Muthafucka 'case I'm dyin' tonight  
So I roll 'em up back to back, fat as I could  
You got beef with Styles P, I come to slide to the hood I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Everyday, every night)  
I get high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high  
(All the time, everyday)  
I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Every night, all the time)  
I get high, high, high, high, high Ayo, I smoke like a chimney, matta fact I, smoke like a gun  
When a killa see his enemy, I smoke like Bob Marley did  
Add to that, that I smoke like the Hippies did back in the 70's  
Spit with the finishing touch  
Get this, that I'ma finish you before I finish the dutch I get high like the birds and the planes  
I get high when, bullets hit faces after words exchanged  
I get a rush off the blunt and the walls, you understand  
Like the M-5 pedal when its touchin' the floor  
I get high 'cuz fuck it, what's better to do  
And I'ma neva give a fuck 'cuz I'm better than you I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Everyday, every night)  
I get high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high  
(All the time, everyday)  
I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Every night, all the time)  
I get high, high, high, high, high I'ma smoke till my lungs collapse, I'm from a era where  
Niggas cause terror over guns and crack  
Where a dolla bill is powerful

I smoke weed 'cuz time seem precious and I know what a hour do  
High for a livin', gots ta ride for a livin'  
Wit' my real gangsta niggas that'll die for a livin'  
Shit I get as high as I could  
'Cuz if you see things like I see things  
'Cuz I'ma die in the hood  
Muthafucka understand its full service to you  
I don't smoke the weed if it ain't purple or blue  
And you could name any rapper, if you want he could die  
This is S.P. dump it in, you bitch I get high  
I get high, high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Everyday, every night)  
I get high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high, high  
(All the time, everyday)  
I get high, high, high, high, I get high, high, high, high  
(Every night, all the time)  
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