

Wanna Get High (feat. Joe Simpson)

Project Pat

I just want to get high, high high

I just want to get high

I just want to stay high, high, high

I just want to stay high

(Project Pat)

These niggas say I smoke out too much

These niggas say I pop pills too much

These niggas say I drank liquor too much

Ain't no such thing as too much

Blunt number eight roll up again

Pass me the tab pass me the hen

When I get through I'ma do it all again

I'm on cloud nine and I'm head at the ten

Is ya mad or no

Cali Bud on dick had to blow

Smoke in my lungs blow half a bowl

I'm chiefin' all day if ya have to know

Ya get mad or ya go

Gon' see a bagel, make it burn slow

I'm mad as hell cause my eyes real low

Lookin' just like Bruce Lee right now

Ya want to be high as me right now

I got a bitch that don't smoke

She just rollin' shit and light it up

I could give a damn what anybody says

I keep it on deck I ain't hidin'

I don't want to come down

I don't want to come down

Its hard to explain this feelin' I feel

But truth be told I don't even know what day it is

And I just want to get high

I just want to get high, high high

I just want to get high

I just want to stay high, high, high

I just want to stay high

(2: Wiz Khalifa)

Six deuce coupe, I don't ride in it unless I smoke in it first

Go to sleep early, wake up early just to get it

The grind all depends on how much time ya spend perfectin' it

But niggas always hate, come from nowhere wit that extra shit
Let em lie, dig they own ditch, California king size
Harley lay in it I'm proof that if ya want it
Ya can get it champagne fo' breakfast, taste is expensive
Super paid, uber escalade fo' my women friends
Want to be it, got to see it, extra lighter where my seat at?
Pair of .9s where my feet at, brought the papers, where the weed at
I just want to get high, high high
I just want to get high
I just want to stay high, high, high
I just want to stay high
(3: Project Pat)
This shit is potent
One hit of this strong I promise ya will be chokin' got to stay focused
I'm burnin' my fingers and even put out the roaches, I'm just floatin'
I'm in outer space I feel out of place when I'm high
And I'm gonna stay like this till I die
I'm gonna stay high, high, high, high, high
Blowin' shotguns to a bad bitch
Throw good bucks cause I'm mad rich
They zone out on the airway
They don't know shit about Babbage
Ya must have forgot I'm a savage, marijuana my medicine
I got Christmas trees it ain't Christmas town
Each time I go to where I've neva been
My doctor said it ain't good fo' yo lungs but its good fo' my mind and it keeps me calm
Mary Jane she got me sprung
And she had my heart since a nigga was young, I don't want to come down
Its hard to explain this feelin' I feel
My nigga I'm throwed but truth be told
I don't even know what day it is I just want to get high I just want to get high, high high
I just want to get high
I just want to stay high, high, high
I just want to stay high
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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