

Up There

Wiley

Up there, up there
Where we wanna be iz up there, up there
These trees 'll get us up there, up there
Them green leaves 'll get us up there, up there
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Them green leaves 'll get us up there, up there
Where we wanna be iz up there, up there
Lost in smokin' mighty reefer
Nigga jus' like Colt 45 it works every time
Me and Three 6 Mafia we smoke
And ride wit Hypnotize Minds
Nigga roll it up and let's smoke one
Hey, did somebody say weed
Nigga dats my fiya, I love it
(Fire)
Puff it every day
Shit if it wasn't for da rifa pleasin'
Easin' my mind nigga I'd be wildin'
Talkin' bout a nigga wit a attitude
If I don't smoke then I ain't smilin'
I ain't eatin' I ain't sleepin'
And I ain't fuckin' wit no broads
If I ain't weeded
Can't let 'em stress my mind
I'll get wit ya'll later when I get high
Listen sss
Hear my brain as it fry
I'm jus' like a junky when he get his fix
Nigga be relieved when I get my shit
Ain't nuttin' like dat Cali green
Or dat Miami weed
Prefer my trees no stem no seeds
But you got good stress I'll take dat
Smokin', chokin'? But eyes wide open
And I'm scopin' while I'm tokin'
On dis potent shit I'm ready to roll it

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Them green leaves 'll get us up there, up there
Where we wanna be iz up there, up there
You know naturally I'm high
Down in Memphis we smokin' on dat light
Dats goin', keep you melo
Bud goin' have your eyez tight
I dare any felo to smoke on dis all night
You goin to have to tell yo friend to come and get cha
Roll a blunt do and pass it to me mista
If you fell you can't hang wit these?
Stay yo ass up off da hole you quit your guessin'
All you doin' man iz ? And I'm restin'
To dis non cheba bullshit you stressin'
Tellin' me to quit smokin' dis green
It jus' calm me down to keep my game clean
Man dis greenery iz made for inhalin'
Smoke go to my lungs then I'm sailin'
To a place where all you heard iz your vocab
Project Pat I'm on dis track goin' up there
Up there, up there
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These trees 'll get us up there, up there
Them green leaves 'll get us up there, up there
Where we wanna be iz up there, up there
Pass me da muthafuckin' blunt man
Hurry up or else somebodys gonna get sprayed
Cough and choke on da weed iz jus' what I've done
I hit again and blow my niggaz a gun too
You smoke wit Paul he'll tell you how we doin' dis
Itz not a day of smokin' dank
Dat I'm gonna miss
We gettin' high as a muthafucker ever seen us
While chillin' out on dat strip called Orleans
Me and one of my road dogz kicked it kinda tuff
While I opened up da low key
Me and dem folks [unverified] at da bottom
Where da damn hataz be
And we partyin' like some rock stars
While we pullin' [unverified]
Ya'll wanna know what we was gettin' high on
It wuz dat goddamn funk
Sat there kinda frozen

Wit dem straws up to our noses
Bought some ink to slow our rollin'
Bump some V's
Ain't gonna speak on dis shit no mo
So hit me once 'cuz it ain't no mo
You shootin' dat [unverified]
You betta watch yo dough
I'm out of fire now holla hoe

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