I'm High

Spice 1

I'm high, I'm high
I'm high, I'm high
I'm high, I'm highS P I C E about to hit it and crawl
Pull up the vega make it fat nigga got the crush nasty for a playa
Purple haze got me hittin' the switches and rollin' bats up
With some niggaz who don't want to put the gats up
I'm high 'til I kick the bucketFuck it, throw some blunts on my coffin' and I'll
Smoke it with the dead niggas light it up like the fourth of july
Type of chronic make a dead nigga wake up high
I get tired and rough pussyAnd niggaz know I got to smoke about half ounce, before I flow
It ain't no [Incomprehensible] in my zig-zag, I roll my blunt
There ain't no weed in the studio, we on a hunt
To get the sticky ass green shit, shut 'em down
You can find a little chron' spot in every townNigga sell a twenty ten sacks up on the block
Break the doobies in the ashtray down to roll a chopper
I'm addicted to the THC, gettin' fucked up
Leave your doobies around they gettin' sucked upLungs like a motherfuckin' vacuum cleaner
Mobbin' on the fine Betty's smokin' out the beamer
Just call me Dr. bomb from the bay
Hit ya in the chest with the chron like an A.K.Kick back lay back and throw them feet up
Sometimes I wanna roll, a whole fuckin' tree up
I break it down, halves and O's
Smokin' mold in a broke down sixty-fourAnd ain't no nigga in the world that can outsmoke me
The muthafuckin' chronic addict S P I C E
Bill Clinton hit the chronic and he didn't inhale
But I'm gonna cough a fuckin' lung up for niggaz in jailI'm high, I'm high
I'm high, I'm highSmokin' pot before twelve, ain't no secret to my homies
Step the fuck in your face with the smell of chronic on me
It's the C H R O N I C havin' with clause about a quarter to three
About to loc the fuck up 'cuz the fed hit the weed zoneAnd niggaz tryin' to sell me backyard homegrown
I need the motherfuckin' bomb break down the bail
Roll it up in a fat ass chocolate zail Mr. Endo smoked 'em all
Which every nigga hit the joint, cough, gag and crawlSuckin' in weed smoke with my nose
Hit the joint ten seconds hold it in for twenty-four
It's puff puff pass
Nigga quit fuckin' the weed or I'ma bank on your bitch assI'm high, I'm high
And I'm high, I'm high
I'm high, I'm high
I'm high, I'm highI'm high, I'm high

Said, "I'm high",

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