

# High Art (feat. JAY Z)

## The-Dream

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm tired of talkin' 'bout it, let's do it  
Girl I'm missin' you like bitches miss my music  
And I swear I can't wait to drop yah, hit your body with that yoppa  
Hit your body with that yoppa then get high I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas My niggas, my niggas, hit my man, he got that purp  
My niggas, this dry ass blunt, we gon' make that work  
My niggas, who got that fire, who got that fire?  
My niggas, stop playin' nigga, pass that lighter  
My niggas, he got hundreds, we got hundreds  
My niggas, half a B, we got money  
My niggas, 2 Live Crew, shawty get it, get it  
Too high crew, shawty hit it, hit it I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, and I get high with my niggas  
Burnt up, burn up, burn up  
Turnt up, turn up, turn up  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas My niggas, they on that lean, they on that lean  
My niggas, bitch better not put that in my green  
My niggas, let it blow  
Stop cuffin', let it go  
My niggas, he got hundreds, we got hundreds  
My niggas, Masta P, we got money  
My niggas, Two Live Crew, shawty get it, get it  
Too high crew, hit it, hit it I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, and I get high with my niggas  
Burnt up, burn up, burn up

Turnt up, turn up, turn up  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas Sky high with Ty Ty, G feezys with Jay Breezy  
Castro to Cabo with OG, then I'm back home to my Bey-Bey  
Police escorts at the All Star, and the Super Bowl, I don't need a horn  
Horn - beep beep, I'm too on  
My niggas don't do traffic  
How ironic, all we used to do is traffic  
Then it was drop me off at my girl's house  
At one o'clock, pick me back up  
You know she gon' try to train a nigga, before I step up in the club  
Would've drove my own V  
She be tryna take a nigga's keys  
She know them hoes be on a nigga  
She ain't even tryin' let nigga leave  
You just wanna be around them nasty bitches, she said  
Fuck them hoes, I'm just stuntin' with my niggas, he said I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl, and I get high with my niggas  
Burnt up, burn up, burn up  
Turnt up, turn up, turn up  
I make love to my girl, then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas I make love to my girl  
Then I get high with my niggas  
I make love to my girl  
Then I get high with my niggas  
I love her, that's no doubt  
Hit that, then smoke out  
High with my niggas  
I'm on her and she on me  
Then we OD like OGs  
I get high with my niggas  
And she hold me, cause she down for it  
And this shit got me paranoid  
High with my niggas  
My girl and that white girl  
And she really on that white girl  
She really on that white girl  
High with my niggas

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