

Don't Get Too High

Bryson Tiller

Hey

Yeah

Back again with the
Them cuffin' season tunes

Hey

Hey, you Okay, spend too much time with your friends

Too much time with your friends

Turned up at the function

You could barely function

Oh, you getting drunk and too high to call me up, and
Hanging with them other niggas, I could barely stomach

Oh, you telling me the shit you used to put up with

You ain't go through that twice, okay

I'ma come through, spend the night, okay

1300 on the flight, okay

Love, you can't put a price on it

Something came up, girl, I know it

You ain't never got time for me

'Cause you spend too much time with your friends, fuck y'all doing? Hey

Spending money on strip clubs and drugs, I knew it

Damn shawty, you know love ain't the same way I do it

I'm the only drug you need to get you through it I always tell you don't get too high

Don't drink too much, don't smoke too much

Tell me if it's cool if I come by and keep you up

I show you love, I show you love Girl, I'm not trying to kill your vibe, kill your buzz

I ain't tryna' sober you up

Girl, I'm just trying to be by your side

And be the one you see first when you woke up

Woah, you make me feel how I make other bitches feel

Like you be cool without or with me here

Stuck in Miami, I don't know why I feel empty here

They say, "Don't bring sand to the beach, you'll see there's plenty here"

Seems like all I ever see is fake ass and fake titties here

And hoes looking for a come up and a nigga that's tricking here

Girl, I don't wanna be the nigga to give you dick and disappear

If you want me to, I could do you like I do women here 'Cause you spend too much time with your friends, fuck
y'all doing? Hey

Spending money on strip clubs and drugs, I knew it

Damn shawty, you know love ain't the same way I do it

I'm the only drug you need to get you through it I always tell you don't get too high
Don't drink too much, don't smoke too much
Tell me if it's cool if I come by and keep you up
I show you love, I show you love Girl, I'm not trying to kill your vibe, kill your buzz
I ain't tryna' sober you up
Girl, I'm just trying to be by your side
And be the one you see first whenever you woke up Blow that dope, dope
Blow that dope, dope
Blow that dope, dope
Blow that dope, dope
Blow that dope, dope
Blow that dope, dope

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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