

High All The Time

50 Cent

I don't need Dom Perignon, I don't need Cris

Tanqueray and Alize, I don't need shit

Nigga, I'm high all the time, I smoke that good shit

I stay high all the time, man I'm on some hood shit Give me some dro, purple haze and some chocolate

Give me a dutch and a lighter, I'll spark shit

And stay high all the time, I smoke that good shit

I'm high all the time, man I'm on some hood shit Everytime I roll up, niggas holla roll up and I tell 'em hold up

You ain't gettin' money, you ain't smoking

In my Benzo, 20 inch Lorenzos, smoking on indo

High as a motherfucker

I be on them backstreets, niggas know I clap heat

Only if you got beef, man you better holla at me

Niggas get locked up, stabbed up, shot up

Everytime I pop up, a lot going on in my hood I shoot the dice, I holler get 'em girls

Daddy need new shoes, daddy need Perelli's

They look mean on 22's

Stash box, Xbox, laptop, fax machine, phone

Bulletproof this bitch and I'm gone

2003 Suburban swerving, too many sips of Henny

The D's sick, they searched the whip and they can't find the semis

They was just harassing me 'cause they know who I was

Spent the night in Central Booking for smoking some bud I don't need Dom Perignon, I don't need Cris

Tanqueray and Alize, I don't need shit

Nigga, I'm high all the time, I smoke that good shit

I stay high all the time, man I'm on some hood shit Give me some dro, purple haze and some chocolate

Give me a dutch and a lighter, I'll spark shit

And stay high all the time, I smoke that good shit

I'm high all the time, man I'm on some hood shit Now if you heard I done started some shit

It ain't because I be high, I be high, I be high

And if you heard I done let off a clip

It ain't because I be high, I be high, I be high

But I- twist that la, la, la, la I get high as I wanna nigga

Go against me, fa sho, you's a goner nigga

I don't smoke to calm my nerves but I got beef

Finna crush my enemies like I crush the hashish

If you love me, tell me you love me, don't stare at me man

I'd hate to be in the Benz clapping one of my fans Let me show you how to greet me

When you meet me, when you see me

If you real my nigga, you know how to holla 'G-Unit'

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