High As Hell

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Phase oneI grab the Henny and twist the top
Guzzle it, that's when the reaction starts
I split the chalk with the Dutch
Had the hash in the greenery, then the L get sparkedKeith Murray's never smokin' on Babith
Niggas give me dirt and I throw it in the garbage
Actual facts, writtin exact, sacks of African Black
I smoke two back to backI smoke so much, I choke out fire alarms
With the towel under the door to feel the effect of the bar
Put Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hellI inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROM
Inhale it through your mouth, freeze like you froze
Then (blow air from your nose), blow it out yo' noseI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hell
I inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROMI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hell
I inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROMMe and the Funk Docta Spock up top on the hot block
Two big jig hot shots coppin' mots
Seasons slice precise, ice and tights
Chicken heads that circle the block twiceIf you chokin' then pass 'cuz it's not a game
Bitches hit my blunts and never feel the same
They start actin' strange an' kinda erotic
I try to tell her, You ain't nothin' 'bout no chronicAhh, drats I think I'll take a long walk
And light a fat one up for the Sergeant General of New York
Who determine gettin' lifted kill brain cells maybe
If it wasn't for weed, niggaz would be goin' crazySo smell it from afar, comin' from the bar
Or rushin' out when I open up the car door
Whether home or at a party in a bag or a jar
Put that Lah in the air and represent with a stand forI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hell

I inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROMI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hell
I inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROMI'm not sayin' I'ma a pothead, 'cuz I'm not
I'm just sayin' that I smoke a lot
Catch me in V.I.P. smokin' with Dennis Scott
Or after the show in the parkin' lotI only buy weed from a selective few
'Cuz niggaz is wicked and they will get you
I ran outta blunts, got some paper from your mother
She had extra weed, so we rolled anotherNo doubt, I hear you out
Before I roll my L, I take the cancer part out
I'ma kite 'cuz I missed the buddah spot before the flight
And damn we gon' be away for like 12 nightsSo here I am in Amsterdam, gettin' high again
You know what? Come to think of it, yo, I'll have a Heineken
Inhale it through your mouth, freeze like you froze
Then (Blow air from your nose), blow it out yo' noseI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hell
I inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROMI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
Looked in the mirror, said to myself, Yo, you high as hell
I inhale a gray smoke for the tram
Get 3 Dimensional visions like CD-ROMI put some Visine in my eyes so no one can tell
I don't give a fuck so you can go to Hell
We smokin' up, y'all, we smokin' up y'all
We smokin' up, y'all, get liftedY'all know what time it is
Yo, R, light that L

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