## let's get high

## **Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros**

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All these niggaz and all these hoes in here
              Somebody here gon' fuck!
       All these niggaz and all these hoes in here
              Somebody here gon' fuck!
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              Somebody here gon' fuck!
       All these niggaz and all these hoes in here
              Somebody here gon' fuck!
       Talkin' that, walkin' that, spittin' at hoes
       Smokin' this, drinkin' that, hittin' at hoes
    Fuck this, I'm hittin' that, I'm hittin' 'em both
       Have one ridin' dick, one lickin' my toes
When I'm lovin' these hoes there ain't no love involved
      No hugs, no kisses, bear rugs, bear britches
 Rare bitches like to pose in them Black Tail pictures
  Bitch jumped off my dick, "Is that Dre over there?"
            Yeah, I just took some Ecstasy
     Ain't no tellin' what the side effects could be
         All these fine bitches equal sex to me
       Plus I got this bad bitch layin' next to me
            No doubt, sit back on the couch
     Pants down, rubber on, set to turn that ass out
      Laid the bitch out, then I put it in her mouth
      Pulled out, nutted on a towel and passed out
                Come on let's get high
                         (High)
                     Let's get high
                         (High)
                Come on let's get high
                         (High)
              Let's get high, all my ladies
                     Let's get high
                         (High)
                         High
                         (High)
                     Let's get high
                         (High)
                Come on let's get high
        I make the four hop pull up at the spot
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Weed by the barrels in my G'd up apparel
Stompin' in the party, Kurupt, Young Gotti
I'm fuckin' somethin' in this bitch, hit 'em with some gangsta shit
Put somethin' in your mouth bitch real tasty
I'm lookin real sauce in my gangsta-ass Casey's
Hit the party, ease up, Kurupt with an ounce an'
Got all the hoes in this motherfucker bouncin'

Down to Yo Whattup Scram Jones? Mel-Man, what's crackin'? Whassup wit all these ol' punk ass hoes in here? Nigga what? I'm a hustlin' bitch! I like them get rich niggaz, them hit the switch niggaz Niggaz bout the sex and which bitch to hit next While I'm kickin' my game and collectin' them checks Got all y'all niggaz vexed to fuck this triple X rated hoe You say you ain't eat it, you ate it though And uhh, Roq don't stop, can't be droppin' no drawers To the niggaz how you figure got you shittin' in yours Yeah, little dicks always runnin' they mouth While a bitch is better off to masturbate and be out All you bitches up in here know what I'm talkin' about Get the loot, get the ice, fuck the wife, no doubt Tryin' to live lavish, marry a big dick and stay carried Holla back at them niggaz that hollered at me Pop the Cris', whip the six and shit And have all y'all niggaz limp when I twist my shit

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Yeah! Bitch ass niggaz!