High (feat. Wiz Khalifa & Chiddy Bang)

Big Sean

i don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me cause right now it's all, irrelevant i'm so high i won't, remember it and i wish that this could last forever but maybe one night is even better real nigga mayne all the people plotted with is the same ones i'm dividin' the profits with now i'm in the building like two planes bitch kickin' it with my shirt off, on some liu kang shit sleep with the sun up like i grew fangs bitch i come alive in the night, on some bruce wayne shit livin' my life, gettin' high payments fuckin' with some new broads and they high maintenance and they wearin' high heels, trip so we're high heels tipsy and high, rollin' zips, gettin' high man errthang' high high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go it's time to go, go i don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling me cause right now it's all, irrelevant i'm so high i won't, remember it cause' the penthouse 90 floors up make love andthen join the mile high club yeah i'm on camera, fresh out of a sex scene i just turn all my nightmares into wet dreams i'm in a new crib, so big, i'm talkin' town size sippin' somethin' cold, smokin' weed by the pound size yeah i gotta big head ho, i think it's crown size bitch i do it big, and i never plan to down size people who talk shit, is feelin' like dickheads saw me on the web like i had a extra six legs lookin' at my highlights with a bitch with highlights crowd wavin' at me, all tryna' say hi right everything high high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go

it's time to go, goif you roll one up, i'mma roll one too oh you sayin' you don't smoke? well that's all that we do you be up in the club i be up in the clouds ohhh, don't gotta ask me if i burn enough cause' we don't run out blow it by the o, even my fans smoke it cause' they throw it at my shows hidin' it when i travel in case the police gotta know rollin' it up in traffic make you smoke out of a bong, put you on different hashes my chick is the baddest, my spliff is the fattest i'm livin' so lavish gotta patch a lil kid tryna' get at this cabbage my pinky ring a v8, i filled it with carrots i'm popeye with spinach, till' the day i die i'm gettin' high high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go it's time to go, go i don't give a fuck about anything, that you're telling mecause right now it's all, irrelevant i'm so high i won'ti'm fly, my . . . on priceline truthfully i want this shit to last a lifetime simply amazing, we blazin' while we just right rhymes cold flow, ice time, breakin' down bright pines enough with all the beefin' i'm over it outta town kush, but they smokin' that local shit i always knew that i would be the man they ride the greyhound, but i'm more a peter pan, we the fam off the scale, yeah we about to break the richter quick loud years, work a thousand words we should picture shit when i come to smokin' we have a certificate i know them haters is wishin' we fakin', licorice fuck it we up, my niggas strong, give me another l i need a high class chich that i might travel well she familiar with Fendi, comfortable in the Chanel and you errthang' high when you livin' swell high, high, high, high, high

it's time to go, go Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

errthang' high, high, high, high, high errthang' high, high, high, high, high, high it's time to go, it's time to go, it's time to go

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