

# Styles, Good Times (Remix)

(feat. Method Man, Redman)

[Redman]

Killa House  
Brick City  
Style P.

When Funk Doc start takin' the drag  
It's like who in the hell let this ape in the lab  
Breakin the glass, bottles  
I'm swinging harder then cash is swung  
The only kid with a Velcro, fabric thumb  
Neva! dropin' the blunt  
2 for fine rollin'  
89 in the bricks is 15 and growin'  
killa House fan, you know what it mean  
It mean your sifa ain't fuckin' wit the lord of the ring  
Diggy! I pack your pipe wit nothin' but bomb  
It roll on, like the Power Stripe under your arm  
Oh Lord, involge  
Massive indo, I'm breakin' the dress code  
I ain't rockin' kenneth coles  
I just came to get high with Styles  
Like my, block D with wider vowels  
I'm talking about A, E, I, O, U, my skills already have niggas 'prest  
Fuck an interview

[HOOK]

&quot;I get high - high - high - high&quot; (Every day)  
&quot;I get high - high - high - high&quot; (Every night)  
&quot;I get HIGH on your memory, HIGH on your memory&quot; (All the time)  
&quot;HIGH on your memory...&quot; (Every day)  
&quot;I get high - high - high - high&quot; (Every night)  
&quot;I get high - high - high - high&quot; (All the time)  
&quot;I get high - high - high - high&quot; [laughing]  
&quot;High-ighhhhhh...&quot;

[Styles]

I'ma blow it if it's sticky kid (what up!)  
I smoke manage jars full a green like Biggy did  
My pens my sagare  
my bars be serious  
You can't fuck wit me dawg, point blank period  
I get high and hallucinate  
A pound cost 6 in New York  
But its half in Miami  
Nigga move your wait  
My dimes be 1 point O's, 20's be 2 point 2's  
Bring a snack and some fruit punch too  
And you know I [\*inhaling smoke\*] the purple stuff  
I'm so high I can piss on a cloud  
And make a bird look up  
Smokin' haze in the Hummer wile the bird look up  
Gettin' high wit the hammer so the bird shook up  
I get high like Doc and Meth  
And &quot;Let the Monkeys Out&quot;  
So I can &quot;Bring the Pain&quot; wile I pop ya chest  
It's D block when the basters repin' (D block)  
All I need is a lighter and some haze with a master collection  
What

[HOOK]

[Method Man]

Okay  
Who ya know smoke more Earth than Tical  
Hit up a weed spot  
then off to the D block to smoke it wit Styles  
I Fight my way up out the D-Tox  
Who smoke a slip  
But he dont need block, jus buds, and cumulus clouds  
Pull up your Rebox  
This kid is goin' - mad, rapper like D-Doc  
I got trees, but I'm tryin' to smoke a little he got  
If not these niggas then who (Son tell me who)  
Burn a leaf and get it Hot in Herre, like Nelly do  
I get high, like Mary J. is all I need to get by  
Stay red eye  
No need to get fly  
I get rush (RUSH) when I'm rollin' 'em up  
The other day I saw sonz in the theater  
Kids was throwin' 'em up  
I get high, high, high  
Every day I get high  
Yeah I get high, high, high  
And every night I get high  
Yeah I get high, high, high  
Mr. Meth I get high  
Yeah (Yeah) yeah I get high, high, high  
With Styles P. I get High-ighhhhhhh

[HOOK]

[Styles]  
I am the Ghost  
Flow with me  
[laughs]