

# Styles P, Good Times (I Get High)

I get high, (I get high)  
I get high, (I get high)  
I get high, (I get high)  
I get high, (I get high)  
I get high on your memory  
High on your memory  
High on your memory  
I get high, high, high, high (everyday)  
I get high, high, high, high (every night)  
I get high, high, high, high (all the time)

Everyday I need an ounce and a half  
S-P, the only flowa that you know with a bounce and a half.  
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cats  
So I can roll up, hop in the whip, and like bounce to the Ave  
I get high cause I'm in the hood, the guns is around  
And take a blunt just to ease the pain that humbles me now  
And I'd rather roll something up  
cause if I'm sober dawg, I just might flip, grab my guns and hold something up  
I get high as a kite, I'm in the zone, all alone, motha f\*\*ka case I'm dyin tonight  
So I roll em up, back to back, fat as I could  
You got beef with south P, I come strapped with the hood.

## Chorus

Ay yo, I smoke like a chiminey  
Matter fact I - smoke like a gun when a killa see his enemy

I smoke like Bob Marley did  
After that, then I smoke like the hippies did, back in the seventies  
Spit with the finishing touch, get this that  
Ima finish you before I finish the dutch  
I get high like the birds and the planes  
I get high when - bullets hit faces after words exchange  
I get a rush off the blood on the walls  
You understand, like the S-5 pedal when its touchin the floor  
I get high cause f\*\*k it, what's better to do  
And Ima never give a f\*\*k, cause I'm better you

## Chorus

Ima smoke till my lungs collapse  
I'm from the era where, niggas cause terror over guns and crack  
Where the dollar bill is powerful  
I smoke weed cause time seem precious and I know what an hour do  
I get high for a livin, gots to ride for a livin  
With my bill Gates the niggas that'll die for a livin  
Shit I get as high as I could  
Cause if you see things, like I see things, Ima die in the hood  
Motha f\*\*ka understand its full service for you  
I don't smoke the weed if it ain't purple or blue  
And you can name any rapper, if you want it die  
This is s-p dumpin and bitch I get high