

The-Dream, High Art (ft. Jay-Z)

I'm tired of talkin' 'bout it ? let's do this
Girl, I'm missin' you like bitches miss my music
And I swear I can't wait to drop ya
Hit your body with that yopper
Hit your body with that yopper
Then get high?

I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
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I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas

My niggas, my niggas?
Hit my man, he's got that purp (my nigga)
This dry-ass blunt we gon' make that work (turn up)
My niggas ? who got that fire, who got that fire? (turn up)
My niggas ? stop playing, nigga, pass that lighter (turn up)
My nigga ? he's got hundreds, we've got hundreds (aye)
Half a bean, we've got money (hey)
My nigga ? 2 Live Crew, shorty, get it, get it (turn up)
Too High Crew, shorty, hit it, hit it

I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
Burn up? burn up? burn up?
Turn up? turn up? turn up?
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas

My niggas ? they on that lean, they on that lean
My niggas ? bitch best not put that in my drink
My niggas ? let it blow, let it blow
Stop cuffing, let it go, let it go
My nigga ? he's got hundreds, we've got hundreds (aye)
My nigga ? Master P, we've got money (hey)
My nigga ? 2 Live Crew, shorty, get it, get it (turn up)
Too High Crew, shorty, hit it, hit it

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[Jay-Z:]
Sky high with Ty Ty
G-Feezy to J Breezy
Castro to Cabo with OG
Then I'm back home to my BB
Police escorts at the All-Star
And the Superbowl, I don't need a horn
Horn? BB I'm too on
My niggas don't do traffic?
How ironic, all we used to do is traffic
And it was ?drop me off at my girl's house?
?At one o'clock, pick me back up?
You know she gon' try to train a nigga
Before I step up in the club
Would've drove my own V
She be tryna take a nigga keys

She know them hoes be on a nigga
She ain't even tryna let a nigga leave
You just wanna be around 'em, that's these bitches, she say
Fuck them hoes, I'm just stuntin' with my niggas
He said?

I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
Burn up? burn up? burn up?
Turn up? turn up? turn up?
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas
I make love to my girl and I get high with my niggas

I make love to my girl, ooh?
Then I get high with my niggas?
I make love to my girl, ooh?
Then I get high with my niggas?
I love her, that's no doubt
Hit that then smoke out, yeah?
High with my niggas?
I'm on her, she's on me
Then we OD like we OGs, yeah?
I get high with my niggas?
She hold me 'cause she's down for it
And this shit got me paranoid, yeah?
High with my niggas?
My girl and that white girl
And she really on that white, girl
She really on that white girl
High with my niggas?