

Aceyalone, Master Your High

[chorus]

When you see somebody stumbling when they walk by

Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high" -> slick rick

Droolin from the mouth with them bloodshot eyes

Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high";

You took a half of shrooms and now you bout to cry?

"hey kid, walk straight, master your high";

Can't remember a thing no matter how hard you try

"hey kid, walk straight, master your high";

First you start mumbling

Then you start stumbling

Then your motor skills start malfunctioning

Could it be the intake

Of the chemical that makes your body shake

All over, so critical

First one running to the bar

To get a drink

First one hanging out the car

Chunky pink

Really paralyzed, numb up and sedated

Moving with that rubber band body when you faded

Smoke about an ounce of weed

Drank ten beers, it's just a

Matter of time before you start getting the fears

You can't steer? (you can't steer?)

You can't hear? (you can't hear?)

You ain't here, you can't steer clear?

You wanna go home?

[chorus]

When you see somebody stumbling when they walk by

Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high" (-> slick rick, 'hey

Young world' (I think))

Droolin from the mouth with them bloodshot eyes
Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high";
You took a half of shrooms, you think you gon die?
"hey kid, walk straight, master your high";
Can't remember a thing no matter how hard you try
"master your high";
First you smoke indo
Then some chocolate
But the gin and juice got you skyrocketing
Yo, can I get a long island?
Who got the bud?
Now you wanna lay it down
In the club
You supposed to be a thug drinking thug passion
But you can barely push it to the house
Without crashing
Now, you know better
Than getting that saucy
Trying to mix tequila
With kamekaze and rossi
Fudge brownies
With ganja butter
Then you wanna hit the bong

Your eyes flutter
Yo, she had a happy face
On her ecstasy
She started touching her private place
While she standing next to me
You shoulda had one drink
Like your girl
Now you in the bathroom
Calling earl

Oh, now you got the spins,

The head-twirls

Underestimate your high

It rocked your world

[chorus]

When you see somebody stumbling when they walk by

Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high" (->slick rick, 'hey

Young world' (I think))

Droolin from the mouth with them bloodshot eyes

Tell 'em "hey kid, walk straight, master your high";

You took a half of shrooms and now you bout to cry?

"hey kid, walk straight, master your high";

Can't remember a thing on the acid fry

"master your high";

First you need oxygen

For circulation

Then you need agua

Rejuvenation

Maybe you should eat something

But nothing spicy

Maybe try a cold thai

Nice and icy

Now you can't leave here

You can barely open doors

why don't you take a shower

Open your pores

Just try to shake it off

Have some activity

Get your shit together

Then come back to the festivities

I'm not saying don't get high

'cause that's on you

I'm just saying if you go get high
Then what to do?
See, my friend right here
Can hold his liquor
But my friend right here
Is getting sicker
yo, he started beef with my homie over what?
shoot this fool to the house
To sober up
Maybe you should listen up,
Heed the warning
Or you gonna wake up sick as f**k
In the morning
God damn!