

Afroman, But Then I Got High

(It's like I don't care about nothing man roll another blunt)
All yeah, woh, yeah, yeah, yeah
I was gonna clean my room until I got high
I was gonna get up and find the broom but then I got high
My room is still messed up and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
I was gonna go to class before I got high
I coulda cheated and I coulda passed but I got high
I am taking it next semester and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
Go to the next one
Go to the next one
Go to the next one
I was gonna go to work but then I got high
I just got a new promotion but I got high
Now I'm selling dope and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
I was gonna go to court before I got high
I was gonna pay my child support but then I got high
They took my whole paycheck and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
I wasn't gonna run from the cops but I was high
I was gonna pull right over and stop but I was high
Now I am a paraplegic and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
I was gonna pay my car note until I got high
I wasn't gonna gamble on the boat but then I got high
Now the tow truck is pulling away and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
I was gonna make love to you but then I got high
I was gonna eat yo pussy too but then I got high
Now I'm jacking off and I know why
(Turn that shit off)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
(Go go, go go, go go, go go, go go)
(Go go, go go, go go, go go, go go)
I messed up my entire life because I got high
I lost my kids and wife because I got high
Now I'm sleeping on the sidewalk and I know why
(Why man?)
Because I got high, because I got high
Because I got high
I'm gonna stop singing this song because I'm high
I'm singing this whole thing wrong because I'm high
And if I don't sell one copy I know why
(Why man?)
'Cause I'm high, 'cause I'm high
'Cause I'm high
'Cause I'm high, 'cause I'm high
'Cause I'm high
Well, my name is Afroman and I'm from East Palm Dale

(East Palm Dale)
And all the damn weed I be smokin' is bomb as hell
I don't believe in Hitler that what I say
(Oh, my goodness)
So all of you skins
(Skins?)
Please give me more head
Afro, mother fucking M A N
(M A N)
A E I O U
(A E I O U)
And some times W
We ain't gonna sell no more mother fucking albums
'Cause let's go back to Marshall Durbin
And hang some more chickens 'cause fuck it
Fuck the corporate world
(Biotch)