

# La'Chat, Luv 2 Get High

(Chorus 2x: Crunchy Blac)

Love to get high mane  
Roll to get high mane  
Love to get high mane  
Roll to get high mane  
Oh please oh please oh please  
Just give me just one more hiznit  
This hydro weed I got some  
I might blow you a shotgun

(Verse 1)

I cheif-ah a swish-ah  
My lungs is full of buddah  
I choke up the dope up  
And then I pass it to ya  
I'm high-yah can't lie yall  
Man this shits some fire  
Covasier, that good hay,  
and weed bong, got damn yall  
I lit it lit it lit it  
And then I hit it hit it  
I'm smokin like a dope fiend  
I need to quit it quit it quit it  
Take a pull inhale  
Still waitin to exhale  
Eyes got bloody red cells  
And I'm sippin on some Martel  
Its a party goin on inside my f\*\*kin in my f\*\*kin body  
And its too wild I can't hang and can't nobody stop it  
I smoke that green dope  
That high I'm on cloud 9 dro yah  
I don't f\*\*k with seeds  
You keep your weed I got my own hoe  
Shit, you wonder why La Chat don't speak when bitches pass me by  
9 times outta 10 when I'm in the wind I'm either drunk or high  
And to you smokers holla at me I'm gone smoke some witcha  
But if you don't smoke wit me we can smoke  
take a pull for me my nigga

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

(Verse 2)

I keep that chronic in mind  
I try my best to stay high  
I smoke an ounce of that pure  
Man f\*\*k some nickels and dimes  
I get to thinkin bout shit  
My nigga f\*\*kin this bitch  
My thoughts get outta control  
I'm finna cut off his dick  
Blow me a gun to my nose  
My throat is hung up wit smoke  
I don't f\*\*k wit you on that dope  
If its not makin me choke  
I roll up in them sweets  
Who got that shit in the streets  
I smoke until I'm asleep  
Its just the thuggin in me  
I hope you already know  
You gotta give me some dro  
The way you smoke wit yo niggas  
thats how we smokin lil bro  
My nig will get a hoe high  
But he wont get high wit me

But I ain't f\*\*ked up bout that  
Its niggas givin me weed  
Id go to all neighborhoods  
And smoke you out if I could  
A smokin session on me  
Id charge it all to the good  
Mane I'm gone ride and get high  
Until the day that I die  
I know my lungs ain't bout shit  
'cause dog I keep me some fire

(Repeat Chorus 2x)