

Yo, yo, check this out
I want all the real niggas out there and the females too
If you got a fat blunt in ya mouth and you feeling high as hell
I want y'all to repeat after me, check it out
I'm fucked up (I'm fucked up..)
I'm fucked up (I'm fucked up...)
I'm high as hell (I'm high as hell..)
I'm high as hell (I'm high as hell) Yea.

[Verse 3]

Last but not least, Redman would like to say peace
To all the blunt rollers from the Tri-State to the Middle East
And gimme a blunt when I kick the bucket
Devil or no devil when I am the wrong to be fucked with
So everybody put they blunt up in the air
Take a puff, blow the smoke out like ya just don't care
So..(pump up the volume) ..so it's heard thru the next block
I'm out, peace to Red Foxx, I'm off to the cess spot..

[outro]

(yea, DJ Twinz in the house)
Yea, Redman's in the house
Yo, peace to Pack Pistol Posse, the 4,5,6
Yo, I'm out, yo Reg
Turn this shit off man (yo turn that shit off..)

[record stops]