

T-Pain, I'm Hi

Yea man, ill smoke wit chu you know what im sayin?
im sayin it aint nuttin you know what im sayin it aint shit to me
you know what im sayin its just like i dont wanna be gettin high cause that shit be lookin like it be h
believe in all that haahahaaha ha yawp
naw man i think its gettin tired tho man no joke ferreal
watchu got a swisha? or thats a philly or what?
oh thats a swisha ok i mean u know niggas rappin about swishaz and shit dont believe in all that ah
cha-cha-cha-cha-cha-chaall hahahaha
u know what im saying?
i hit it man roll it
oh u got one?
alrite man lemme hit that shit

you can KNOCK on my door
but aint nobody home
i might be there
but im GONE cause im stuck off a Zone
im Half baked like the Guy on the couch
i dont get high on my grouch
so i puff on my line and be out
i call my roll dogg pick me up
wit weed lets hit the road dawg
you blew up wit the hood rat
the FUCK u break the code fo!?
god damn i think that im high
too much haze
but i see my ghost pass within the blink of a eye
and my ghetto niggaz know how it feel
i smoke more than a building on fire
roll more than the wheel
i get stuck like a car in the mudd
and blow my greens out

and call my nigga T PAIN and ball us some buddz
and CHOKE till i think imma cry
oh i think imma die
naw dawg i just think that im High

shhhhh, see i aint ever smoke before
so imma take two hits and imma * blooooww * my mind AWAY
i never thought id be gettin High todaaaayyyy (HEY)
now its on me again
so i take another pull (woooooo)
we in the caddilac, floatin like the ocean
suddenly everything was movin in slow motion

so i take another hit
nd try to RELAX
im beatin on my chest
CJ beatin on my back
somebody help me i think im about to die
but i got it
i got it
WHOA
so i pass the blunt and it came right back to me
but i know this smoke is still runnin through me
i dont think imma ever open my eyes
my homeboi said WWHHHYYYYY?
and i said cause im hiiuhhiiiiuhhiuuhhhiiiiii
dawg i think that im hiiuhhiiiiuhhiuuhhhiiiiii
dawg i feel like im hiiuhhiiiiuhhiuuhhhiiiiii
i really think that im hiiuhhiiiiuhhiuuhhhiiiiii
please stop by the store cause my mouth dry and i don ran out vow
oo dem lil debbies got me lickin my chops but i just want to drink and pow new sauce

in the box maybe switch a gang a three i seen fine behinds that want to hang with me longs as i bri
later we was high in the room