

Three 6 Mafia, I'm So Hi

Hook: Crunchy Black - repeat 4X)

I'm so high, all I smell like is smoke

Yeah, that motherfucking green; yeah, that god damn dope

(Verse 1: DJ Paul)

I fuss wit' the light green

I fuss wit' the drizzle

I puts five to the tail

I smoke till there is no more-ah

I fuss wit' this hotel

I got towels to the door-ah

I fuss wit' this freaky hoe

That's down for the dicky blow-ah

I'm blazin' this sticky, but never mixing it wit my coke-ah

This one right here for the nose

This one right for the smoke-ah

This one right here rollin dollars

This one right here rollin blunts-ah

I'm taking six from the stix

I'm wildin' like niggas stunt

(Verse 2: Juicy J)

1. you get the swishers

2. buy the liquor

3. buy some of that sticky stuff the smokers call it sticker

Can't forget the Newport's, something long not too short (too short)

Call my nigga Big Tris, bring that blow and snizort

I'm high ass fucking lizzy

I'm stressin' how I'm livin'

Oh please, oh please, oh please

Just give me just one more hit

This hydro weed I got some

I might blow you a shotgun

But if you can't play hizzap

I guess yo ass don't want none

Hook repeats 4x

(Verse 3: Crunchy Black)

Give me weed, give me green,

give me somethin with no seed

Give me somethin I can break down with

no sticks, you understand me?

It don't make no D (difference) if it's kind bud or wood

Just give it give it to me

and my hand will gently touch

In your hand you receive is a big thanks from me

Tell my nigga to pass that swisher,

so I can roll up this weed

Once you fill it up wit weed

Put that joint to that sweet

Then my nigga looked at my me

Then we started to repeat

(Verse 4: Gangsta Boo)

Yo, I be smokin' out daily,

maybe get up on some hazey

Then remote and faded baby,

cause you niggas drive me crazy

Still a lady when I'm escalated

Faded with my peeps

Bobby Brown smokin' niggas know not to even step to me

When I'm high I ain't gon' lie,

I'm feeling freaky up inside
You wanna keep it on the low
I put my truck on the other side
Nigga nigga what'chu mean Gangsta Boo be on that green
Looking good up on the scene
Posted up, know I mean

Hook repeat 4x

(Verse 5: Lord Infamous)
Gone on the pills I puh-pop
Yes I play 'gabba' a lot
Smoke too much hydro-chron
I'm takin' it up a notch
I'll blow you H. I. T.'s
It does stranger things to me
I'm paralyzed from the weed
I'm shootin' up cause of three
Narcotic for cocoa plex
I sniffed up an avalanche
I'm going into a trance
Da deadliest demon man
Thus as the (Kaiser) Sosate
Yeah pass me that salsa tray
Or pass me a blunt of hay
I wanna just drift away, drift away

(Verse 6: Koopsta)
I've smoked more motherfuckin weed
and chiefin' out
Hear me saying satanic prayers
Over dead bodies
This ganga got me crazy
These niggas got me doped
Gotta blaze a blunt into me
Fo just standing in the chiefin' room

Fuck the city with the chicken
Chief the chicken, roll the chicken
Smoking got the chicken out there dirty,
with a lot of sticky
Hear me this and I think I blowed a pound
Now I seen me a little silhouette of mine

(Crunchy Black)
Yeah that mothafucking green {*repeat 3X*}
Yeah that goddam dope