

# I Get High

## Memphis Bleek

All my fans askin' me an' shit  
"Yo, Bleek, what you be doin'  
On your spare time an' shit?"  
This what I do man, check how I do, yoI gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Ma don't ask why, I love gettin' high  
While I drive, I can't lie, I puff lye  
While I drive down the I95I gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Ma don't ask why, I love gettin' high  
While I drive, I can't lie, I puff lye  
While I drive down the I95I put this key in the ignition, start my V  
Take the clip out the ashtray, spark my trees  
You know that haze weed backwood roll tight  
Belvedere cranberry juice mix light  
Under 30 percent tint, ridin' bent, doin' a quarter  
Smokin' on what grow under water, my life in order  
You know I got a pocket fulla sticky  
The whole BK, light a blunt up for BiggieAn' smokeout, I gives a fuck if you got a skateboard  
Or that new XO out, you blow the row out  
An' holla, I'mma survive or die  
I'mma ride 'coz they never take a nigga aliveI gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Starin' through the rear view from all the shit I survived  
An' as I ride by, I just tilt my hat  
Put the car on cruise an' roll up another sackI gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Ma don't ask why, I love gettin' high  
While I drive, I can't lie, I puff lye  
While I drive down the I95  
I gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Ma don't ask why, I love gettin' high  
While I drive, I can't lie, I puff lye  
While I drive down the I95You catch Bleek rollin' hay when I'm down in the Bay  
Hey, it don't stop, I light a blunt up for 'Pac  
Pop my colla, take another sip of that vodka  
Hit three wheel motion, locin' in the ImpalaOn them fifty spoke with two pounds to smoke  
An' the weed come clean, no sticks, no seed  
Straight bud an' keep the car weed scented  
Mami be like,? Bleek, we can't breathe in it?Mami, keep cool, let me remove the roof  
Take a sip of that Bel've an' remove your shoes  
But ch'ya, recline, baby, smoke good lime, baby  
This the real green, out the 'High Times', babyWe sittin' on dubs, know what that like?  
Twist enough bud, mami, get your mind rightI gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Ma don't ask why, I love gettin' high  
While I drive, I can't lie, I puff lye

While I drive down the I95I gets high, rollin' down the I95  
Ma don't ask why, I love gettin' high  
While I drive, I can't lie, I puff lye  
While I drive down the I95I gets high, holla at the I95  
Holla at the bar, I can't lie  
Holla at the bar, I puff lye  
When I drive down the I95G'yeah niggas, y'all know  
Holla at me  
Smoke one with cha, dawg

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>