

GAH DAMN HIGH (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Juicy J & Lex Luger

JUICY J FEAT. WIZ KHALIFA - GAH DAMN HIGH (Ziplock-ziplock bag of kush, double cup full of drank)

(Ziplock-ziplock bag of kush, double cup full of drank)

What Juicy say? He be like, Shut the fuck up!

(Ziplock-ziplock bag of kush, double cup full of drank)

(Ziplock-ziplock bag of kush, double cup full of drank) I just keep on rolling up, I'm so goddamn high

I got D'USSÉ in my cup, I'm so goddamn high

My prices keep on going up, I'm so goddamn high

She be begging me to fuck but I'm too goddamn high

I'm so goddamn high, I'm so goddamn high

I'm so goddamn high, I'm so goddamn high

Got a crib in the hills, I'm so goddamn high

On the PJ smoking good cake, I'm so goddamn high

It's a bird, it's a plane, I'm so goddamn high

I got drugs on my brain, I'm so goddamn fried

I want blood not that green, bring the right damn kind

Nigga tried to sell me homegrown, I'm like, Nigga, nice try

In the club passin' weed like I'm handing out flyers

Every time I got some new shit, they be camping outside

Heard you talking all that foo shit, just don't cross the damn line

I can't stop my shooters once I send 'em out, my hands tied

Bitch, I'm fly, I got more gas than an airline

Smoke with your ho and get more head than a hairdryer

You can't drink with me, smoke with me, 'cause we ain't the same kind

This shit that I'm smokin' got me twisted like gang signs

I just keep on rolling up, I'm so goddamn high

I got D'USSÉ in my cup, I'm so goddamn high

My prices keep on going up, I'm so goddamn high

She be begging me to fuck but I'm too goddamn high

I'm so goddamn high, I'm so goddamn high

I'm so goddamn high, I'm so goddamn high

Got a crib in the hills, I'm so goddamn high

On the PJ smoking good cake, I'm so goddamn high If that's your girlfriend, why she at my house?

If that's your girl, then why her dick in my mouth?

If that's your girl, then why she blowin' this ounce?

If that's your girl, what's all that textin' about?

If that's your girl, then why she in my DM?

If that's your girl, then why she callin' my friend?

If that's your girl, then why she be in our coupe?

If that's your girl, then why she drunk in my pool?

We get drunk, we do what we want, tell your bitch roll up
We don't trust no bitch pulling stunts, want smoke, we pull up
We do stunts, we was in the front, my switch, hit it once, it lift up
Girls, I know enough, pounds, I blow enough, yeah
I show up at your I show up and I show out
I show up at your I show up and I show out
I show up at your I show up and I show out
I show up at your I show up and I show out

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