

## So High

French Montana

Painting these lyrics from a hammock, with an ounce of kush a pack of bamboos  
And an ice cream sandwich I'm that dude  
Game given to you from an OG point of view  
Usually I'll sell it but I got enough to share with you  
Baby if you cook and roll that weed I'll be so happy with you  
Fuck you so good you'll know I'm cheating it won't matter to you  
You know how daddy do you spitta make them jet maneuvers  
Hop of the club don't park valet won't get a chance to move it  
I'm out before I hear the music that's how quick them hoes be choosing  
I don't call it, pussy be crawling to me  
Homeboy I don't know who did what, cause I was in the cut  
Rolling tropical..sitting low as possible

Relaxed in the sun, low as possible  
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Shorty pussy be the meanest, I be balling all arenas  
Homie high somewhere in venus, I mean this  
When I tell you that I want it, I don't need it  
They be all in the procedures, Shorty yelling from the bleachers  
Got me reachin' like a 2 guard, too hard. Ski Mask or a suit on 5 chains canaries help me cool off, tuned up  
Camaro like Larry Flint, Block-star, Rockstar  
Montana Aerosmith, 40 spit  
Homie nigga's dying I'll be flyin' out  
Fed's on my nigga's tail he hidin' out  
Montana slidin' out  
Baby don't be fuckin' with my high  
Suck a nigga dry  
I'll be low as possible, tryna clear my mind  
Montana Bitch!

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