

# I Couldn't Get High

Slightly Stoopid

I've got  
New sunglasses  
And I've got  
Backstage passes  
For y'all  
Girls with fine asses  
Yeah oh yeah  
Sunshine, girlies and money  
What it takes to get me on a roll  
Some call me mr. soul

I went to this party  
The other night  
Said I want to feel  
What my brain had felt like  
I grabbed my bottle  
And I start drinkin' wine  
I thought pretty soon  
That I would be  
Feelin' fine  
But no I couldn't get high  
Oh no  
And then I couldn't get high  
Oh no  
And then I  
Don't know why

Threw down the bottle  
And then I whipped out my pipe  
Stuffed it full of goodies  
And then I gave that shit a light  
I huffed and I puffed  
Good lord I  
Smoked and I choked  
I smoking for so long  
Until my heart was nearly broke  
Because I couldn't get high  
Oh no  
And then I  
Couldn't get high  
Oh no  
And then I  
Try I tried

I threw down the pipe  
Just as pissed as I could be  
Gobbled down a mound of some  
Lsd  
I waited and I waited  
For my body to zing  
I waited I waited  
But not a fucking thing  
Because I couldn't get high  
Oh no  
And then I  
Couldn't get high  
Oh no

Lord I  
Don't know why