

Fire!

Brokencyde

I can take you higher. Just ask my supplier.
Only fuck with good, no wood, just fire.
Got this diamond on my neck. Your girl around my neck.
Shorty looking dead almost fucked that hoe to death.
It's that Brokencyde set. BC trece.
Puffing on that loud tell us turn it down, oh yes.
Please shut up with that bull shit.
You ain't gonna do shit.
Blow smoke up in your face till you're acting all stupid...

FIRE!

The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire.
The roof, the roof, let's get a little higher.
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire.
You can talk shit we'll just get a little higher. [X2]

Okay, on to the next. On, on to the next.
Before we have sex we take the bong to the chest.
Smoke clouds, smoke clouds, lost in the mist.
All I see is ass and tits, her thong to the left.
Then I'm gone. I'm trying to figure out how loud that I can make her moan.
This fire got me higher than these pilots ever flown.
Tonight we're getting stoned. Tonight we're getting blown.
Shit I ain't gotta tell em cause these girls know what I'm on.
(I'm on that)

FIRE!

The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire.
The roof, the roof, let's get a little higher.
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire.
You can talk shit we'll just get a little higher. [X2]