## High

[Verse 1: Cam Meekins] And they still gonna hate when you live your life like how you say It don't matter about them no, it don't matter about them And as long as I'm cool with myself then I feel like everything's straight It don't matter about them, no We can give a fuck about them And I live my life how I want to I do the things that I want to I smoke weed because I want to And I drink sometimes to text you And it's alright, I'm okay, I'm fucked up, shit's going great Been through some shit, you can't relate But right now [Hook: Cam Meekins 2x] I'm living with my ups, my downs, and my lows I feel like getting high, you already know I'm trying to get away, so let's go I'm living with my ups, downs, lows [Verse 2: Skizzy Mars] Told the girl in a sky blue You and your girl you could ride through Ones tall but the other's like 5'2" Anything you need I provide you I'm smokin' weed in new jeans Lookin' out the window burnin' cigarettes through screens Had an epiphany, I care about three things Music and drugs, and the love that you bring I'm twisted, I'm drunk it's been a couple months You haven't called me once Used to smoke L's when I'd catch you on your window sill I don't even smoke blunts, maybe I'm being blunt So I'mma light a joint in your honor Penthouse niggas do what we want [Hook: Cam Meekins 2x] [Verse 2: Cam Meekins] And I am who I am I ain't never gonna change Just change your twitter pic, I think you changed Care too much about how you look in the photos Wonder why you're still stuck fuckin' round solo Don't worry about this bein' in your position I know you wish you can take it all back But your luck don't change Now that I do what I want we don't fuck the same But it's still from the heart from the lamp city fam Been there from the start To the big labels telling me I won't make it Saying my production sound too basic, psych Who could fuck with the likes Flexing on them suckers like Mike Need food on my plate like rice

So fuck you if you fake, alright

[Hook: Cam Meekins 2x]