

High To Chase The Low

ChillinIT

Yeah
Herb, herb is a plant
420Fam, Mak Studios
I get high to chase the lows
Cause I get high to stop the low lows, yeah yeah
Yeah

I get high to stop the lows
Imma ride until it goes while I'm hiding from the po-po
Yeah yeah, I'm providing for my bros
While I'm riding to the code and I'm high, I puff this smoke smoke
Yeah yeah, yeah bring her right back
Chilli only hit it if the bitches bring the right back
Yeah yeah, I don't know who to trust
And I don't know if this is me or the drugs, I guess we'll never know

Yeah, let's be honest girl, I'm never honest
If it wasn't for my brothers then I'd probably pop it
Making art is way too deep for y'all to understand
A little quote from Huskii Ben and that's the fuckin man
Content is not art, make a masterpiece
Hard to get your bargains on your masters on Versaci sheets
Now the margins for my managers, we're arguing
These suit and tie bastards that don't even want to start me so we played it cool
I can be your business man
Smiling in your face while I'm working on my business plan
I'll turn this ten thou' into a fifty grand twelve times a year
You do the math, I'll be a different man
I'm lifted off this hella weed
Reading books about the crypto's and the NFTs
I ain't Dr. Dre but doctored you a recipe to send it like I'm Kendrick
With a reference, yeah I'm mentally the best
Urgh, I'm so smart I had to act dumb
Anaesthetic until your spines'll get your back numb
This net rocking like a junkie on the crack buds
Stay inside your lanes my little brothers, never track run
No double meaning, you prolly couldn't even catch it
If we keep it G you prolly couldn't even rap
You wanna the G? You levelled up to peel it back
And say you were the guy that could've tried and could've been the cap' but never did
And this the part we put the skit
Never did, never did
It's cause you never did, you never did that though

Checka-checka-check like, that's just what we call the vision
Since the age of six that's the shit that I'd envision
Now the whores kick in the door like the Biggie hook
And fiend to give em more because she knows I got the dick that's good
I throw it down, Undertaker chokeslam
Sex at Wrestlemania, I choked the bitch with both hands
Then I rocked the boat, I rock it, yeah you know man
Every time I ask to drop em by, the girls got no plans
That's all good, I got racks to get your foil straight
I can give you dick that's good, you spend my cash - you're Coi Leray
You wanna slide, you going by to make a naughty tape

Twenty four hours? Not my vibe, you give me forty, babe
That's two days

Yeah I could fuck this bitch for two days
Herb, herb is a plant