

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