

# High Come Down

Da Brat

[JD]

Yeah, yeah come on  
(Baby you make my)  
Yeah, yeah come on  
Yeah, yeah come on  
(Baby you make my)  
Yeah, yeah come on

[Da Brat]

Each day I come in, it's always somethin'  
Don't stress me, I'm paid like Phil Drummin  
I pop like ten Crist'ies a day  
In the spot like, I'm way past risquf©  
B-R-A-T hard and sexy  
And you can't get next to me baby  
With a blunt in my hand shit is obsolete  
I don't wanna be fucked with when I cheat  
It's my smoking lye, how it's supposed to be  
You bitches could never get close to me  
Hopefully you know not to blow my high  
Impose in my zone extinguish my fire  
It's my desire to blaze it up  
Mad cause I puff I don't give a fuck  
Don't come around me with no negative shit  
Step up, step up and I'mma bust your lip  
Cause...

[Chorus]

Cause I don't like to be fucked with when I'm high  
(To the sky)  
First thing you can do is make my high come down  
(Down, down, down)  
Ooh when you make my high come down  
I don't wanna be around you no more

[Da Brat]

Let's space it out, my faith is out  
When I get frustrated I take it out  
On the optimo so break it out  
Gun me vicariously till I choke me  
Make no mistake about Miss Harris stakin' out  
Good cabbage lay it out  
Gray for glycoma, rotten to Daytona  
How to survive?  
Get high all by your lonesome  
Unless you want some company  
I might pass the blunt but this bud's for me  
My concentration and know nothing else  
I take my problems lay 'em on the shelf  
Block all the calls then shut off the cell  
It's not absurd niggas get on my nerves  
With bullshit too much for this bitch  
Me and my spliff don't wanna be fucked with

[Chorus]

Cause I don't like to be fucked with when I'm high  
(Too the sky)

First thing you can do is make my high come down  
(Down, down, down)  
Ooh when you make my high come down  
I don't wanna be around you no more

Usually, when I split my gun down the middle  
Got good weed, so strong it takes just a minute  
For me to get to that place we love to go  
I made this shit so you would know

[Da Brat]  
When the ashes burn off  
I get flashes on how you were turned off  
And a big distraction  
Don't nobody wanna be agitated  
Upset or annoyed, and aggravated  
Masturbation ain't stimulating as this  
When it's twist, put it up to my lips and hit  
Don't forget to puff, puff and pass  
My blunt is stuffed up with chunks of hash

[Chorus]  
Cause I don't like to be fucked with when I'm high  
(Too the sky)  
First thing you can do is make my high come down  
(Down, down, down)  
Ooh when you make my high come down  
I don't wanna be around you no more, no more