

How High

DigDat

(Ayy, yo, Scratcha, that sounds hard)

It's like everyone's talkin' drillings, but they ain't foolin' us (No)

Why niggas hating their bitches? (Why?) It's 'cause she keep callin' us (Shit, then)

If I press it, he's meetin' death, don't jam, now die

Lift it up, trying to turn you red man, then watch him drop, how high?

Had a spliff on my ear, but I dropped that, lost that, now I'm pissed, doing up a blem (Err)

Got a big G locked in D-

Block, see him and rise it and beat on them

She suck on my dick, then make sure you throat man (Yep)

Amiris red like that post man (Red)

I'm still trying to send this postal, free S1, tell him, "Get with the program"

Like, still trying to find my spliff, I'll burn that

Someone tell the weed man come back (Ayy, come here)

Hundred racks on my chain, all the leng tings know my name

Grease them waps with aircans (Grease them up)

True say, I'm trying to not grab them barehand (Nah)

She said, "I don't do this bare" and when I get uck I'm grabbin' her hairband (Grab her hairband)

Like, hella fuckboys be talkin', that's how the rumour start (Hella chatting)

And we don't fist fight with opp boys, call up my shooter fast (Where you at? Where you at?)

She's givin' that neck, that face, miss, can you do as I ask? (What you doing? What you doing?)

Like when I see signs on signs, I'm itching, it's nothing to get a man slimed (Slime that)

This nine hold so much 'bine and bro got my back like he's my spine

My bad one calling, I pressed decline, in the Range Sport, press recline (Skrrt)

I'm in The Shard on a escalator

New York, trying to find a decorator

Black ten waps, I'm the designator

Extended one, it's a generator (Woosh)

Bullet boy, I'm Ashley (Bullet), can't let her hold on mine (No)

Sometimes I feel like Skrapz (Why?), I can't stop rollin' with nines

She was on my bro, but I know she a ho, cah last time, seen her with another guy (Yeah)

Jailhouse fists and kicks and bust out his left, but I tried to

get the other eye
If I step on the roads with my samurai, anytime gyals see me, get butterflies (Ha)
When we step on the roads, we step with poles, they already knows how my brothers like
And these hoes wanna rave and tape with opps, wait 'til we leave raves tapes (Just wait)
They're all gonna bath in blood, but my opps wanna bathe in Ape

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