

# Ridin High

Dizzy Wright

Well, well, well, well  
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Well, well, well, well

Trying to find my way in this room full of smoke  
Can't take everybody, only few of us it chose  
This a cold world that'll keep you on your toes  
I'm riding high with my eyes on the road  
Trying to find my way in this room full of smoke  
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I spent too much time in traffic trying to navigate through madness  
Popping my shirt, getting off the blunt ashes  
Nothing promised, all I do is take chances  
Yeah a nigga took some losses but I still keep advancing  
And they say slow work is better than no work  
Well when your rent overdue and phone don't work  
Thinking who can go first  
God on your side and the devil working covert  
And if the system gets you, they gon' hit you and it for sure hurt  
My uncle said "Boy that sure hurts and you riding that shit alone  
So you better think on your own"  
And that set the tone for how I am today  
A renegade against anything that gets into my way  
I'm finding better ways to integrate the things I'm tryna say  
Taking steps now that can lead to brighter days  
I feel your pain 'cause it happened to me  
In my head this how it actually be

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I reminisce back to when my air condition was broke  
I started smoking marijuana and seen life through a scope  
Living paycheck to paycheck was a slippery slope  
You gotta save, invest (And focus on some credit growth)  
Looking at it for what it is and I start moving different  
I'm never judging niggas, got too many problems of my own  
And I'm just riding high, slapping these unreleased songs  
And I know one day the world gon' be rapping and singing along  
The due's over but they love to see you back to your tragedies  
I'll never let someone else's validation be my reality  
And actually I'm only here to fill my assignment dog  
Became my own boss and now it's deals that I'm signing off  
It's more to rhyming, it's timing and balance and common law  
A universe journey but staying connected is kinda hard  
When it's so many distractions to see  
Look how they reacting to me

But in my head this how it actually be

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The weed-the weed was a bonding material that made everything work