Same old me, still no good Blew my mind, I'm still so hood From the projects, man, I thought you understood On vacay, bring her back to the hood Ain't shit, just quick inspo Still fucking bitches, smoking out the window Still treat me like a star, like she didn't know We just move lowkey, no info Wasn't fucking back then, we're on the floor now Boss up, rolling weed in the club now Fuck the who's who and the what's what now She go coo-coo I'm a new drug now You could pick the flight we'll figure it out, yeah You could pick the night we'll figure it out, yeah I don't even know what you're tripping about You should hit the uber and get out the house, yeah

Yeah, you're the one that I need, oh
You're the one I get high for...
You're the one that I lean on
Get high for, high for...
Get high for, high for...
You're the one that I lean on
Get high for, high for...
Get high for, high for...
Get high for, high for...
Yeah, you're the one that I need, oh
You're the one that I wanted
You're the one I get high for...
You're the one that I lean on
Aye, you're the one that I lean on
(High for, high for, high for, high for...)

Yeah, you're the one that I need, oh You're the one that I wanted You're the one I get high for You're the one that I lean on, hey You're the one that I lean on