When I start to care
Then I find there is no one there
But I think of you and I know
We are something new
We get higher and higher
Crazy blue, like St Elmo's Fire
Love is so sharp and flat
That its hard to know just where you at

We get higher and higher Crazy blue Like St Elmo's Fire Love is so sharp and flat That its hard to know just where you at

We get higher and higher Crazy blue Like St Elmo's Fire Love is so sharp and flat That its hard to know just where you at We get high

Stimulate your mind girl It's Friday You ain't got shit to do I put you on some real shit If ain't scared to take a hit or two Stay away from that Reggie Can't deal with them middle men Who gives a fuck if he keep em clean You can't ride on them Lil tens They say they got, they don't got They don't seem to feel no guilt Got peanut butter but no jelly Got cereal but no milk Where I'm from that's a half ass nigga Half of the time O' half past nigga Mad cause they can't get down with the team Still sitting at the end of the draft ass nigga Getting high means low life's Dead the chumps give them no life Cut em loose Keep yo knife Don't meet a hoe And make her yo wife Don't make a hoe yo husband either How to win a game and you playing with a cheater I be tellin em you can't change niggas Better off keepin that change for the meter

We get higher and higher Crazy blue Like St Elmos Fire Love is so sharp and flat That its hard to know just where you at We get higher and higher
Crazy blue
Like St Elmos Fire
Love is so sharp and flat
That its hard to know just where you at
We get high

How high, how high

Just came from the OG man My eyes so red man that M E T H O D man I'm talking bout pimpin Been since pimpin Since been pimpin Uh $I^{\prime}m$ talkin bout go near another mother fucka Saying that nay nother Tell em no more Mr. Nice Guy You hoes way past half bake If I got pay to hear chicks lie Would of made more cheese than Kraft make And these niggas be actin up Rih Rih must be serious Wonder what the shit hitting for Real niggas is curious These niggas stuck on my old joint Already know how the high feels Let a chick know she is not low Even though she in high heels 6 Hunded for the gas That ain't nothing but a high bill Bitch don't be a high kill Cause you know over here

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We get higher and higher Crazy blue Like St Elmo's Fire Love is so sharp and flat That its hard to know just where you at

We get high