

# High

Kenny Mason

Inside, inside  
I can feel my pride eating me  
From inside, inside out  
I could destroy my body, and still not die  
Please believe  
I'm inside, inside ya

The blood runnin' in bulk, I scrub to feel clean  
I don't care if he big as the hulk, he still green  
I don't stare at the ceiling for hope  
I build schemes  
I don't share what I'm feeling, they take it as being weak  
I don't look at the price, I take it if we ain't eat  
The clerk didn't speak, I take it that he ain't see  
I'm taking the team treats, ain't no taking my hunger  
This ain't even feeding me  
I'm makin' and eatin' beats, I'm-  
Deep in the three, Glock dependent, defending me and the team like watch leaves in the tree drop  
Scott droppin' tree in a leaf watching me watch  
Watch, watching me watch  
Dreams turn to things  
I'ma Angelic Hoodrat, never could rat  
Understand I'ma stand where they never stood at  
I'll be damned if they handle me, I'ma pull that  
I'm unlatching the pitbull trapped

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High  
All my hands  
High  
All my hands  
High  
All my fans  
All my fears  
All my friends  
High  
All my hands  
High  
All my friends  
High  
All my fans  
All my fears  
All my friends  
High