

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 lea-
ves 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