

Too High

Lil Dicky

Wassup, wassup y'all
L-D aka Young Dick

Had to make a track about smoking weed, man
Every rapper got a track about smoking weed so I didn't really have a choice
But, I guess I made mine a little bit different is all

It's like, it's like, it's like

Blowin something sticky word to pre-cum dicks
I'm with ma team in this bitch, and we all getting lit
I mean the weed hella loud, like a teenage chick
And we been smoking for a minute, yeah we blowin on that ganja

And now I'm huffin and puffin, I'm choking on that bong
And the dope I'm on is bomb I'm smoking that Vietcong

Getting real high
Watching funny videos of bill nye
Tell me that this jam isn't still fly -

Bill nye theme song

Now I'm getting hungry than a muthafucka
Put some chicken nuggets in the oven at 400
Whered I put that honey mustard
Lookin all around the cupboard for that muthafucka
Until I discovered a custard, I covered with butter from last week.

How long do them thangs keep?
Guess I better ask jeeves
Go get ma computer but I'm staring at the damn screen

Damn D, you forgetting what ya task be
The puff puff pass, gotcha gassed
Now ya man is fucked...

And I was tryna get a little buzz, so I took a little puff
But I think I'm way too high

And I ain't wanna come off like a bitch, so I took another hit
But I think ma brains too fried

And yeah I'm fuckin faded but I hate it
I'm praying that I make it
Afraid I'm goin to dieeeee

I'm too blazed, it's too late
To save Dicky from this fuckin place, cause he too high

Now I'm freakin out up in this bitch
Can't control it and ma homies passin round another spliff
So I bolted to the BR
Consulted with the mirror

Lil Dicky please step up, you pathetic
Cause the weed in you beating you

Then all a sudden I'm on the toilet beating ma penis blue
But I ain't cummin because as I'm imagining fucking something

That pretty girl I'm humping
Becoming my fuckin cousin, or mother or brother
Or some other fucking disgusting person

Ma brain is bein strange, cause I'm high as a plane
I ain't deranged, I'm just saying it's a violent strain
So I go back to the back where they packing up cigars
Dipping snacks, kicking back, staring at some Avatars

Then I flipped, took a decade and a half to make that shit
Yet they couldn't put a second and a half up in that script

How the fuck a human being wanna fuck a
Blueish green 7' 3'' tail having ass thing
Man I'm high as fuckkkk

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Rock hard cock, cause I'm watching katy Perry
In her video the whole world's made of candy

Damn... I ain't even got no candy
So now at the fucking c store

Where ya man be torn than a mafucka
Peanut eminems or a twix
Can't commit, so I count the benefits on ma hands

Goddamn now I'm weary of the man - yeah the cashier
Homeland, Nazir!

S-s-s-so damn tweaked I can't even cross the mothafuckin street
Gotta wait until that muthafucka's green

Now I'm back up at the crib, and I'm laughin at giraffes long necks
Gotta shit, but the path to the bathroom is complex
Crafted a long text, took about an hour
Took a scary shower, now I'm sitting naked on the ground

Man I'm fucked up. I'm bout to call ma mom up and tell her what's up.
This sucks I'm high as fuck.

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