

So High

Nines

(Kush gang, bitch)
I'm so high, I'm so high, yeah
(Zino Records)

Wrap it in a Rizzla bowl
Yeah, smokin' weed is all I know
Yeah, light it up and let it blow
Yeah, toké 'em, pass it to my bro
Yeah, all these flavors smellin' loud
Yeah, I'm so high up in the clouds
Yeah, I'm so high, ain't comin' down
Yeah, what's the strain I'm smokin' now?

Could be the Haze, could be Gelato 'cause it got a taste
Hey, I'm rollin' up Zushi, I'm gettin' baked
I'm waved, all the way up like I'm outer space
Eyes glazed, the way that we smokin' it ain't the same nah
Hey, gotta have Cali on deck
UK's ten-ten, should know me out in the set
Wake up, bake up, do it all over again
I just got the call my brother El Jefe is up and he's active again
Been lookin' for Mary have you seen her?
Since the day we met I knew she was a keeper
I'm feelin' lifted off sativa
Yeah, every hit I'm gettin' leaner

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Yeah, what's the strain I'm smokin' now?

Uh
Light up these clouds, pass it around
This shit is so loud, I can't hear a sound (huh, what you say?)
Me and Shocktown just took a dab and now I'm real lit (my nigga)
Smoke so much, I do edibles and don't feel shit
Used to drive around tryna find a plug
Now when it comes to weed, I'm like Terrace Crawford, I am bud
Just put a hundred pounds all on the truck, pray they get through
Them old heads can't handle the loudest Ku', we got sess too
I just wanna get hi-, I just wanna get high and stay at home
It's like I stared in Medusa's eyes the way I'm stoned
I just play th-, I just play that line every package I send
All the growers come out when I have an event
It's Nines

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Yeah, what's the strain I'm smokin' now?

Hop out the station, niggas be basic, I'm 'bout to blaze it (mm-mm)
I got the sauce, I bill it with Raws, my niggas be Haitian (mm-mm)
I got so much sauce, this drip cause complications
I want the Bentley truck unless this bitch is racin' (skrtrt)
I'm feelin' so high right now
This Cherry Pie it's got me in the sky and I can't touch the ground
They know my style I'm smokin' on loud and I'm importin' pounds
Like what a revise, I'ma take on ties and none of my shit will drown
None of my shit will drown (no)

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Yeah, smokin' weed is all I know
Yeah, light it up and let it blow
Yeah, toke 'em, pass it to my bro
Yeah, all these flavors smellin' loud
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Yeah, I'm so high, ain't comin' down
Yeah, what's the strain I'm smokin' now?