

High As Me

Paul Wall

Ha, ha, ha, ha, don't make me laugh
Smoking that satellite, OG gas
Swag it out, swag it out, swag it out
Why don't you, ayy, ayy, ayy
That's what I'm smoking on, smoking on, ayy

A UFO, I'm seeing things, Celine Dior, I'm really clean
Smoking on some stupid green
Pockets filled, 100 beans
Smoking on some stupid green
Bitch, you ain't high as me, bitch, you ain't high as me

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Roll me a blunt up, then I spark
I open my mouth, shed light to the dark
The king of the parking lot when I park
I'm chain-smoking blunts back-to-back like Newports
I'm in my new Porsche, I just got back from New York
I got kilos of Satellite and drink by the cart
I need every single dollar, don't come up short
Keep your excuses to yourself, they quite good, I'm sure
Ha, ha, ha, ha, don't make me laugh
You swore it was some gas but it smoke like trash
I'm a cannabis connoisseur, résumé quite so fast
I think I left some skeet on your girl left eyelash
I'm with my partner Baby Bash smoking Big Wheel
Front row, courtside at the BIG3
Higher than a satellite, yes indeed
Lift off, quick speed, you ain't high as me, bitch please

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I pour me a drink up and then I sip
I go hit a lick and then I split
I slide by with your bitch and she buys me shit
With your credit card she swiped, why you wife that trick?
Like that bitch, why are you rich?
They say you can't buy real, just make sure you buy me my kicks
Overtime night shifts, you need to buy me these fits
My cup muddy like it just rained and flooded a ditch
He-he-he-he, oh that must be a joke
I do not smoke Reggie, oh no sir, no

I'm smoking turbo OG twisted up like a rope
With a little wax drizzle, I just roll up and smoke
I'm from muddy cup Texas, I put drink on ice
I'm dressed in ice, frostbit, bankroll nice
I'm a go-getter for life, no, I don't buy hype
Leaning oh so slight, and I light this satellite

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(OG) You ain't high as me
You ain't high as me