

Inhale

Pell

Smoke

Mm, yeah-yeah, uh-huh

Ugh, fuckin' work, c'mon, shit (Aww)

Inhale

Never got this high, inhale

Never got this fly, I'm dressed

Never seen this mood, I'm blessed, inhale

Inhale

Never got this high, inhale

Never got this fly, I'm dressed

Never seen this mood, I'm blessed (Uh)

You ain't got work? Cool out

Come around eleven, you got keys to my house

Soundin' like a siren, boy, we smokin' too loud

Love that altitude, we ain't never comin' down, no

Back on my business, they back on my bitches

And you on my mental so come on and kick it

These girls is familiar, can't tell me you're different

She look like a Jenner but talk like a nigga

Lookin' at pictures, but we ain't on Insta'

Cash in on you, you with the milli'

Fuck like you pay me, I'm makin' a killin'

And after we finished, put one in the ceilin'

You ain't got work? Cool out

Come around eleven, you got keys to my house

Soundin' like a siren, boy, we smokin' too loud

Love that altitude, we ain't never comin' down (Yeah, uh), no

Look at the roof (Look at the roof)

Nine times outta ten it ain't high as you

Thought I was lightweight, you float to the moon

Know that it's gas, it ain't no fumes

Kush your perfume, mama don't know that you smoke

But she a fan of my flow

Saw me with PJ and now it's all love in the home

Tell me now, no, I gotta still drive

Blackin' out like he got a [?]

Mami thick and rollin' down the windows (Woo)

Heard there's coppers rollin' 'round this side

Never been this high and that's on me

Let's be fly or die, be my N-E-R-D, yeah

You ain't got work? Cool out

Come around eleven, you got keys to my house

Soundin' like a siren boy, we smokin' too loud

Love that altitude, we ain't never comin' down (Aww), no

Inhale

Never got this high, inhale

Never got this fly, I'm dressed

Never seen this mood, I'm blessed, inhale

Inhale

Never got this high, inhale

Never got this fly, I'm dressed (Hol' up, hol' up)
Never seen this mood, I'm blessed (I said, oh-oh-oh-oh)

Get high, said we can't go low
Can't tell if it's cloud or smoke
Said you wanna be a ride or a die
With a [?] no, no, no
I want to just slide in it
No shame off your pride in it
I got to go, bitch, I'm 'bout to flow
I'm about to go live in it
We can get it or go out the back door
You ain't never gotta be scared of the popo
I'm inhalin', so fuck it and wild out
We're doin' the drive-by then movin' to SoHo
You was puffin' the smoke and you choked
Made you high like a high balloon
Said you wanna come down, nothin' I can do
Nigga, I don't give a damn what you're tryna do

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