How High

Pi'erre Bourne

Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?

Yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Roamin' around Queens with my bros
We ain't have no money, we was broke (Yeah, yeah)
Police at the fucking front door
Flush the shit in the toilet bowl (Yeah, yeah)
Roamin' around Queens with my bros
We ain't have no money, we was broke (Yeah, yeah)
Police at the fucking front door
Flush the shit in the toilet bowl (Yeah, yeah)

Just a college nigga tryna smoke
Just a college nigga, honor roll
I dropped out of college, lost my home
Yeah, I'm stacking up all these student loans
Yeah, the dean is racist, I'm a criminal
I just dropped your college on my clothes
I just dropped your college on these stones, Eliott

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On my grind, yeah, every day
Praying that I don't make no mistakes (Ayy)
'Member times was hard, making something shake
I'm in L.A. where the earth quake
Yeah, I just moved to L.A., feel like Kanye (Ayy)
Everybody wanna have a Kim K (Ayy)
I'm just tryna kick it like a sensei (Ayy)
I just want my money to come ándale

Yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Roamin' around Queens with my bros (Yeah, yeah)
We ain't have no money, we was broke (Yeah, yeah)
Police at the fucking front door (Yeah, yeah)
Flush the shit in the toilet bowl (Flush, flush, flush, flush, flush)
(Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
Roamin' around Queens with my bros (Yeah, yeah)
We ain't have no money, we was broke (Yeah, yeah)
Police at the fucking front door (Yeah, yeah)
Flush the shit in the toilet bowl

She interrogates, I got hoes in every state (Yeah)
Lil' bitch, I am Bourne, got no baby on the way (Yeah)
I ain't worried 'bout that nigga, man, that nigga fake (Yeah)
I just found my fortune, end of the rainbow (Yeah)
When I was little, said, "That shit was gold" (Yeah)
I keep going Platinum, swear I ain't though (Yeah)
Niggas barcode, niggas sold their soul (Yeah)

Yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Roamin' around Queens with my bros (With my bros)
We ain't have no money, we was broke (We was broke)
Police at the fucking front door (At the door)
Flush the shit in the toilet bowl (Flush, flush, flush, flush, flush)
Roamin' around Queens with my bros (With my bros)
We ain't have no money, we was broke (We was broke)
Police at the fucking front door (At the door)
Flush the shit in the toilet bowl (Flush, flush, flush, flush, flush)

Let's switch positions
Stack my commission, fuck all the bitches
Gotta get your riches (Huh? Huh? Wait)
She gave me her digits, shoot your shot like ammunition, money
Tell my pockets, critics, yeah, "Fuck the check up" (Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)
Fuck the check up (Yeah), fuck the check up (Yeah)
Private jet, us (Yeah), new necklace (Yeah)
They respect us (Yeah), got my check up

Damn Pi'erre, where'd you find this?
Say, "Pi'erre-Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?"
Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?
Who the fuck is Pi'erre?
You not listening to me, bro, just say it!
Yeah, I love Pi'erre
No, "Pi'erre, do you wanna come out here?"
Pi'erre, do you wanna come out here?
No, s-you not sayin' it!
I did say it! What the fuck?
Rock gotta hear you!

Say it again!
I said it three times!
I didn't hear you
Why Rock need to hear me?
You need to stop playin' with' me
If I'm talkin' with Pi'erre?
Oh, you talkin' with' Pi'erre... what's up?
Hi!
You talkin' to the ceilin'
That's why I-why I don't like this shits

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