

Huh

Maybe we shouldn't be gettin' this high (High)  
Fuck it, I wanna just jump through the sky (Sky)  
Roll up another like I don't know why, why (Why, why)

I just seen a Martian right off Martin Luther King  
Said his luvercraft just caught a flat, like, bitch, just fix t  
he streets  
That's why I hate comin' down to earth, I couldn't do shit but  
agree  
Told him, "Soon as I graduated high school, I rolled my degree,  
" hm  
Soon as I chose him and I do me, I got my wings  
And it came with celery, that broccoli, asparagus  
Off two glasses like a pair of geeks  
Laughin', I'm livin' in a parody  
Mackin' like Bernie, got a pair of freaks, uh, uh  
Okay, she, huh, blunt O'clock on the dot, swervin'  
'Nother nigga in my lane straight merging  
Shoot him up, turn his shirt into a jersey  
Nah, I'm playin', I could do it with my hands  
Big ol' booty-boopty bouncin' on me perfect  
Got it ju-ju-ju-ju-jumpin' like Earvin  
And she know a lot of magic, made it disappear in traffic  
I'ma have to go and tint the Excursion, 'cause I like that shit

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