

# Overhigh

Smoke DZA

When the dour's in the system  
You know how we do it keep puffin and twistin  
That's how we be feelin I'mma chief my bud  
Papers no blunts  
Dip in the zip and then dump  
You only live life once, Rright  
Head to Long Beach with my nigga  
I don't do the pills  
Hit my brodie raulphie know he got the kill  
No he keep that potent, shit you wanna keep tokin  
Type of shit; you take one hit, and your sweat glance opens  
Pupils tear up, mouth get caked up  
And you dyin for a drink of water  
Paranoia have shorty trippin  
Askin questions, like we gave her somethin different, this just bud my  
Get that ho some visine, she used to puffin mal green  
Now she on that Irene  
I smoke big that's my preferance  
Lil nigga hang thight follow directions, DZA

It's mister chief highly, no seeds in my chronic  
So breathe mami, this is good weed mami ooh  
No seeds in my chronic  
So breathe mami, this is good weed mami ooh

Verse 2: Trademark Da Skydiver  
You wanna roll up a leaf love?  
Weell do your thing ma  
In the stash I got some hash and some kief as well  
She said she don't usually smoke on the first date  
But since its her birthday its okay, sweet  
So I commence to rollin up  
Only papers when I'm scrollin up  
Mama, put away the swisher sweets  
Its certain rules you gotta follow when you smoke with me  
Especially if I invite you over to smoke for free  
Number 1 potency is key  
Before we get to 3 here is number 2 this is what we do  
That one there for me, this one here for you  
I know the tree sticky like superglue  
A few hits and you'll be floatin right up out your shoes  
Mama take a breather  
I know you're used to the midsts, this that great sativa  
We gettin high passin time of at sandy beaches  
So high they cannot reach us oh

Rrriight, its mister chief highly, no seeds in my chronic  
So breathe mami, this is good weed mami ooh

Fresh off my meditation  
Philly its full of sticky  
Gangsta and former hippy  
But first to be alone  
And while with Shipes, homie break down a dutchie  
Mickey let's twist a Ziggy  
Call that bitch Biggie biggie  
Marijuana clouds, we sittin on

With too much weed to hide  
Smellin in my neighbours home  
Marijuana clouds, we sittin on  
Me and my lungs Cheech and Chongin'  
All in the morning before breakfast  
In bed and maybe some head, just a little tweak of that tweak  
Got me feelin I'm at my peak but I'm  
Smoke an eighth, and save some, early mornin'  
Wake n' bake 'em As-salamu alaykum  
This feelin right heres amazin  
So, we gettin blow, legalize dro and uhh slangin' hoes  
You know I'm P.I.M.P. [?]

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