

Good Times

Swizz Beatz

I get high, I get high, I get high, I get high
I get high, I get high, I get high, I get high
I get high on your memory
High on your memory, high on your memory

I get high, high, high, high
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Everyday I need an ounce and a half
S.P., the only flower that you know, with a bounce in a half
Listen kid, I need a mountain of cash
So I could roll up, hop in the whip and like, bounce to the ave

I get high 'cause I'm in the hood, the guns is around
It take a blunt just to ease the pain that humbled me now
And I'd rather roll somethin' up, 'cause if I'm sober, dog
I just might flip, grab my guns and hold somethin' up

I get high as a kite, I'm in the zone, all alone
Motherfucker case, I'm dyin' tonight
So I roll 'em up, back to back, fat as I could
You got beef with Styles P, I come to splatter the hood

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Aiyyo, I smoke like a chimney
Matter of fact I smoke like a gun when a killer see his enemy
I smoke like Bob Marley did, add to that
That I smoke like the hippies did back in the 70's

Spit with the finishin' touch, get this, that
I'ma finish you before I finish the dutch
I get high like the birds and the planes
I get high when bullets hit faces after words exchanged

I get a rush off the blood on the walls, you understand?
Like the M-5 pedal when it's touchin' the floor
I get high 'cause fuck it, what's better to do?
And I'ma never give a fuck, that's right 'cause I'm better than you

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I'ma smoke till my lungs collapse, I'm from a era where
Niggaz 'cause terror over guns and crack
Where a dollar bill is powerful, I smoke weed 'cause
Time seem precious and I know what a hour do

High for a livin', gots to ride for a livin'
With my real gangsta niggaz that'll die for a livin'
Shit, I get as high as I could, 'cause if you see things
Like I see things that I'ma die in the hood

Motherfucker, understand it's full service to you
I don't smoke the weed if it ain't purple or blue
And you could name any rapper, if you want he could die
This is S.P., dump it in you, bitch, I get high

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