So high, so high So high, so high, so high So, so high, so...

Don't put me down God, I got big plans Quicksand, big bands, no more hitting licks man I've been waiting on my shot like a sixth man I just wanna smoke weed when it's lit man Wanna scare TMZ like shit man Call the pub like damn this is it man Then Chano hit me up man like it's lit fam You're nominated for a Grammy, what's your fit fam? Tell him been Gucci gang, Gucci gang gang And everyone know Twista be on the same thing Taylor so high should link up with Paper Plane gang I been doin' this since backpacks and fake chains Ain't no celebrities overnight until the game change All of these singers just wanna rap like wrist sprains I been running shit behind the scenes like AA Or access like back rest Still bumping "Slow Jamz" on my dash yeah Money coming in TBE sounding like the ad-lib Me and Bianca got the recipe for disaster Come to TBE if you wanna own your masters So you can take a flight and make money after

So high
So high
So, So, So
So high
So high
So high
So hiiiigh

Love it when you cater to me Know that you my favorite ouuie Soothing love how you love me with no makeup Either cake up when I wake up Take up all of my time You know I ain't got time for them other niggas Wait up, gotta real lady plus I'm kinda psycho If you hit it right you might make me hit a high note I told you together we shining Finding a diamond that's perfect timing And she from the hood, po-po get to knocking Me no habla ingles Ridin' down the Ryan no Seacrest Promise to show you off, no secrets Used to get in trouble Stayed up late nights on the phone High school crush but see now we fully grown Treat me like bad credit can't leave me alone Got his mental in the skies Like an angel in disguise So baby let's get high

When I pull up I asked if you got some papers on you

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I got a habit [?] all the zig-zags
With a big bag of gelato when I know you be holding the OG Kenobi so they ha
ting on you
Give a little bit of an effect
Guess I hit it [?] to another dimension of the mind
I mentalled the divine
So now I feel I'm kinda bogus the way I'm all into her behind
That's what the cookies do
And when I smoke it I'ma show you how to act a fool
Let you hit then I hit it again after you
Then when we blow you make me feel like we compatible
If sex is what's next then let me play up in it
Take you to a dispensary, spend a day up in it
They gon' let me stay up in it cause I know they the business
I hit a beat and lay up in it like I was Taylor Bennett
Look at my feet, I'm never [?]
Feeling fresh with a smile as I flow, eyes low like I'm sleep
Kind of feel like I'm intergalactic when I'm high and I be mackin' to a hoe
like I'm D
Pete how the moon rock
[?] looking at the wall
And take a look at the way that I act off of the wax
I feel like I shouldn't have hit it at all
Twista
So high
So high
So high
So, So, So
So high
So high
So hiiiigh
Now where we goin' B
So I know this what I been waiting for
I don't think y'all know yet
This what y'all been waiting for too
Without further ado
I would like to formally introduce Bianca Shaw to the Tay Bennett Entertainm
ent family
And where we goin'
All the way up
Y'all can't stop us, especially now
That's right B
We goin' all the way up, right B?
You heard it first
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Yeah