```
High, high High, high
```

Well, it's the funk elastic, the blunt I twist it
The slamafied, Buddha-fied funk on your discus
What you messed with, you got to bear witness
You catch one, another, oh Merry Christmas
Yes, I smoke shit, straight off the roach clip
I roach it, roll the blunt, who wants to approach it
Forward motion, make you sway like the ocean
Herb is more than just a powerful potion
What's the commotion, yo I ain't fucking around
People learning 'bout what they're smoking
My oven's on high when I roast the quail
Tell Bill Clinton to go and inhale
Exhale, now you feel the funk of the funk
You feel the effects, yo, and then

```
I wanna get high (high) so high
I wanna get high (high) so high
I wanna get high (high) so high
I want to get high (high) so high
```

Well, it's the funk elastic, the blunt I twist it
The slamafied, Buddha-fied funk on your discus
Oh, what you messed with, you got to bear witness
You catch one, then another, oh Merry Christmas
Yes, I smoke shit, straight off the roach clip
I roach it, roll the blunt, who wants to approach it
Forward motion, make you sway like the ocean
Herb is more than just a powerful potion
What's the commotion, yo I ain't fucking around
People learning 'bout what they're smoking
My oven's on high when I roast the quail
Tell Bill Clinton to go and inhale
Exhale, now you feel the funk of the power
I feel the effects, Lord

```
You wanna get high (high) so high
I want to get high (high) so high
I want to get high (high) so high
I want to get high (high) so high

I want to get high (high) so high
I want to get high (high) so high, so high
I want to get high (high) so high, so high
I want to get high (high) so high, so high
I want to get high (high) so high, so high
So high, so high (high)
```