

How High

Upchurch

I can't see Heaven but I think it's up there somewhere
I feel closer to the Devil 'cause they say he lives down under
But if I could fly a thousand miles to chill with the man himse
lf
I'd probably roll up one big fat one and say thanks for creativ
e hell

But how high do I got to get to see angels in the sky
How much smoke I gotta blow to move the clouds to see your side
How many nights I gotta pray, how many Sunday's I gotta go
How many joints, how many miles, and how high, how high do I go
tta go

Sometimes when I'm walking I get goosebumps on my skin
Cause I feel like something's stalkin' and trynawalk on my heel
s
And then my spine gets some chills, when I'm strolling rivers a
nd hills
And hopping barbed wire fences just to come see what the deal i
s
Fuck the Devil, I'ma rob him with six rounds and a steel
Cut his head off, mount it on my wall by all of my deer
Fuck it punk, gimme that fiddle so I can leave and go pawn it
Hit downtown and buy some seeds and go and grow me some chronic
Yeah I'm always rolling stoned but now I'm trying to take fligh
t
And smoke a joint with old Jesus and grow some wings over night
Yeah watch me cut donuts in clouds past the gates made of gold
You shoulda known my soul was too priceless to ever be sold

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