

# Highs And Lows

Wiki

Yo, check, check, check  
Y'eard  
(DJ)

Tamarind juice with the guava, good zaza  
Shit you smoke bust your whole [?]  
Can't keep playing, you gon' be stuck where you stayin' at  
I can't relax til my mom in a mansion, I'ma be in Paris dancing  
Algerian bitch, my plan's to get rich, stack up chips  
Ruth's Chris, Remmy on ice, roll the dice  
[?] got the Grateful Dead patches  
Shit I'm rocking have Jerry Garcia laughing  
Basking in the sun in Aspen before I hit the slopes  
Your shorty take a sniff of coke  
Start singing notes, highs and lows

Park the sport by the lake  
The flow make them conversate  
No hate towards their face  
Give 'em blue cheese  
The Runtz got 'em speaking Japanese  
The Ahki up the street where the fiends be  
Cameras on just in case a nigga try to G me  
Ten G's busting out the cards, move packs  
Money coming in back to back  
Know what I mean

(You said that you love me)  
Ight  
I see you Hunna  
Yo, what up Reed?  
(And now you love)  
Look, I got you  
Look, uh, uh

I just let it go, let 'em have it  
Ain't no method to my madness  
Stayed in the section with the baddest biddies on the planet  
When Wiki handed mics, you know he gon' kick it candid  
Live outlandish, handsome behind the fitted [?]  
A mix of Mick and Latin, he don't speak a lick of Spanish  
I blame my frickin' parents but it's my fault, a bitchproduct of sittin' sta  
ring  
Not doing shit but when I spit went nuts like frickin' Karen, isn't it appar  
ent?  
Respect my merit whether in the crib or running errands  
Never took advantage when advances shit been given chances  
See it at a different vantage, sick and damaged  
But don't get it twisted, shit, the kid can manage

(You said that you love me  
And now you love another baby)  
It's all good, fuck it