

Too High to Riot

Bas

I'm too high to riot, I'm too high to riot
I'm just too high to riot
I never loose sight, got a eye on her thighs and an eye on horizons
To much at stake, got no time for date
That's the day just with fate, got my eyes on the prize and
Its too occupant, you want a slice but's it's too hot just pie it
You want a steak but's it too high to buy it
Me I be too high, I'm too high, I'm too high
I'm too high for games and I'm too high for liars
Fuck TSA cause I'm too high for flying
Fuck NSA cause them satellites to high they do all the spying
Fuck all the leaders that's too high off power
They do all the lying, treat us like prisoners
I mean who is the enemy here?
You are an item, but you are not real enough power to swipe all the dirt that your doing
You do all the hiding, but I am no better
I can see all of your terrors, still remain in quiet and wonder in private and silence
Like if I just speak on it, would the people go buy it?
Fuck it just do it for self, I am demand and supplier
I trial by fire, I am the man
I'm too high to riot, I'm too high to riot
I'm just too high to riot
Bas you in the city?
Baby nah I'm on the road, Fiends
Pockets full of money left them all on the floor
Probably should have claimed all the hoes that I fucked
All my customs declarations, check the faces all through my crew
So to call me racists so fucking basis
I'll tell your nation apologize
I fuck a European bitch for every African nation they colonize
And Addison Collar dead, I'll follow my dollars sign
And boost up my bottom line
You don't want to here it fine, they used to make it a crime to fuck white women
Well damn, better give me a lot of time
Free love, whole world mixed up fuck boy you out of time
What could brown do for you? UPS nigga
I done flew up out the nest nigga
The world bigger than the block man that's why they killed Pac
Couldn't stop us we still looking for the rest nigga
Fiends
I'm too high to riot, I'm too high to riot
I'm just too high to riot

Bas you in the city?
Baby nah I'm on the road, Fiends
Pockets full of money left them all on the floor
Pockets full of money left them all on the floor
But too high to riot, I'm too high to riot
I'm just too high to riot

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