

# I Must Be High

## SPM

I'm damned if i do and damned if i dont holla fuck the world with my chest fulla smoke. I choke on my breakfast the end of my necklace says Dopehouse Records,Screwston Texas. The diamonds on my emblem is cut like a princess you can keep the lexus 'cuz i got two benzes. I'm in your girlfriend's hot intestines cuz i bought her 2 dresses and some contact lenses. Got a message in the bottle hit the throttle in my carro click and clack my semi-auto cuz im tryna see tommorrow. Bought a condo for my top hoe cuz she's working that taco it's the top selling vato,twenty-threes on the tahoe TV screens, margarita machines with street marines got love for the crips,and bloods,and latin kings If it means anything this for all my g's i'm in jail 'cuz i forgot my fuckin abc's Another D.W.I drunk and fuckin high i'll be out before the mothefuckin sun can touch the sky They call young Thurston Howell the third and dats my word ima swang ima swerve ima park and scrape the curve

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Why when I'm not high does my life

Feel like it's missing something

I know that I must be high

So that I can function

I'm a use my three wishes, I'm very superstitious

No matter where I go I meet a bunch of horny bitches

Burn a few bridges, feed a few pigeons

Fuck em so good they wake up and wash dishes

The food was delicious, bacon, eggs, and biscuits

No French kisses and no hippopotamuses

I'm picky, if you strictly dickly, you can't get with me

As I represent Houston like the damn Whitney

I'm a get em when I get em I loved em and I fed em  
Lived in peace, I ain't gonna let em when I see em I'm gonna wet  
em

Shut em down like D-Town and the homie Ackavelie  
Peace to Happareli and my nigga John Freddy  
My drink is thick as jelly, I love my shit muddy  
Four of us in this bitch and we gonna do them boys ugly  
Ready for the rumble, leave em lying in a puddle  
Y'all don't really want no trouble with the lord of the jungle

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

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I walks in the club, a grabbing on my dick  
As the police officers patting down my click  
They say my bandana breaks the dress code  
Every fine fucking bitch I see is my ex ho  
I'm hogging and I'm dogging creeping and I'm crawling  
Believe me this my calling it's time to do you all in  
Everybody jump jump, boys trip what what  
Let my double barrel shotty go barump-pa-pump-pum  
Slangin slab motor rocks up in no man's land

Burnin off in my "Smokey and the Bandit" Trans Am  
The rope around my neck is just dangling and jangling  
Sometime I smoke the rain, it get wetter than a penguin  
Aunt Jemima sipper, hoes like Jack Tripper  
Peace to Big Dipper, what the deal my nigga  
Hook like Johnny Topy, it's Dopehouse living prosperous  
I tip my waitress and she can't stop saying 'Gracias'

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

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