

I got some shit for sale you oughtta get some  
You'll be the highest guy that ever lived  
It might kill you man you won't even know it  
I can feel your best sense starting to give  
You take the chance you lose control  
The lessons from your past you need to know  
Take one more hit of base  
That shit is gonna blow up in your face  
Ripping glass shards through your heart  
You got a problem man you ought to fix it  
You think you're geting hig  
Until it's too late well you wont even know it  
You better stop before you hit a dead end  
When I see you out on the street  
A different story everytime we meet  
You been hanging with a different crowd  
Your acting tough and your talking loud  
It's getting worse for you every single day  
A bad habit and it won't go away  
Where you gone where's my best friend  
I can't help you cause you won't let me in