So High, The time is So High, So High So High, The time is H-A-Y slice the blunt, high grade shit (the time is)

you know I get high like Jamaican light'cha blunts up, shot guns im takin to the head dawg, break down the hydro or some regular, it get'cha high tho some of yall like to smoke the bad bitch get the light green, but we like cabbage get the razor slice down the optic-mo my nigga, we bousta party smokin weed to us is a hobby, eyes like chinese smoke in my body, once im high mane don't try to blow it, aint no passin I must enjoy it, me and my dawgs gangsta and heavy C and toby ride in that chevy, wit the tv's we we got plenty
Dope ta smoke on, flashin on twen-ties

I love dope, dope loves me Im high til I D-I-E With a big bag of bud, and a bag of tooty too I know that you get high too As I cheaf, upon the leaf, of swisher sweet The D the da da O the P the E The C the da da O the K the E I need the B da U the da da D Uh, scarecrows a cloud of smoke, Always on the thunder Puffin on that purple kush white widow marijuana I stay fucked up, on a daily basis Maybe the reason I got all these cases Extacy orange juice make me me so horny Super pimp coked out coked out til the morning Hydro coats on sniff snoff as I sniff sniff Come let Lord Infamous take a wiff