

# The Highest

Stalley

I'm laying around smoking a pound  
Staring at my shorty as she laying down  
Perfect angel, perfect figure  
She rollin' up another Swisher  
Man, this a perfect picture, we can Instagram that  
Show the world how we lay back, we vibin' to this Womack  
I pull her hair, she love that, she like to play the cat games  
But she don't like the pet names  
She prefer to be called Queen  
So I treat her the same way  
This not your typical love, it's not your typical fantasy  
This union here, started a family  
My top candidate, these girls can't compete  
The polls is closed, they can't walk in the open-toes  
Sit in the two-seater, smokin' O's  
Birkin and Céline, she got both of those  
And, she don't care about either  
She, more concerned if I leave here  
I'm, more concerned about reefer  
Man I ain't going nowhere  
I know it's cheaper to keep her  
And she don't do no wrong, and she be home  
Every time I need her, can't always vent through the speaker  
Or share my feelings to the world, so she's my secret keeper  
She knows all my vices, all my life crisis  
She's my perfect sidekick, my hybrid  
When I feel like I'm dying, my Heimlich  
She gives me another life, it's amazing and priceless  
The highest

You know you get me the highest baby  
You know you take to higher places  
You know you get me the highest baby  
I know your only mistress is Mary Jane  
Mary Jane  
She seems to be all that I think about  
All I fiend for, all I'm seeking out  
She gives me cottonmouth and green tipped fingers  
Keeps me sane and at ease around these fake niggas  
With her, I don't take pictures  
She's more my private thing  
In public we don't ever hang  
I take her on my private plane  
30 feet up higher mane  
Paper planes and pink champagne  
I had her out in East LA  
With my main Mexican Jose  
Cuervo in my Chevrolet, seven tray  
Blasting Michelle Olé  
Slow motion, switching lanes  
Up on three wheels, tilting frame  
This is how I deal with fame, Mary Jane  
Comfort me from all this pain  
Please don't talk, just listen babe  
This is what I'm missing babe  
Your purple lips, your brown frame  
White clouds surround me

You take me to a different place than anyone around me  
Never share, you keep you to myself  
No one else can try this, the highest