

# Let's Get High (feat. Hittman, Ms. Roq & Kurupt)

Dr. Dre

All these niggaz and all these hoes in here  
Somebody here gon' fuck  
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All these niggaz and all these hoes in here  
Somebody here gon' fuckTalkin' that, walkin' that, spittin' at hoes  
Smokin' this, drinkin' that, hittin' at hoes  
Fuck this I'm hittin' that I'm hittin' 'em both  
Have one ridin' dick, one lickin' my toes  
When I'm lovin' these hoes there ain't no love involved  
No hugs, no kisses, bear rugs, bear britches  
Rare bitches like to pose in them black tail pictures  
Bitch jumped off my dick, is that Dre over there? '  
Yeah, I just took some ecstasy  
Ain't no tellin' what the side effects could be  
All these fine bitches equal sex to me  
Plus I got this bad bitch layin' next to me  
No doubt, sit back on the couch  
Pants down, rubber on, set to turn that ass out  
Laid the bitch out, then I put it in her mouth  
Pulled out, nuttled on a towel and passed outCome on let's get high  
(High)  
Let's get high  
(High)  
Come on let's get high  
(High)  
Let's get high, all my ladies  
Let's get high  
(High)  
High  
(High)  
Let's get high  
(High)  
Come on let's get high  
I make the four hop, pull up at the spot  
Weed by the barrels in my G'd up apparel  
Stompin' in the party, Kurupt, young Gotti  
I'm fuckin' somethin' in this bitch, hit 'em with some gangsta shit

Put somethin' in your mouth bitch real tasty  
I'm lookin' real sauce in my gangsta-ass Casey's  
Hit the party, ease up, Kurupt with an ounce an'  
Got all the hoes in this motherfucker bouncin'  
Down to Yo whattup scam Jones?  
Mel-man what's crackin'?

Whassup wit all these ol' punk ass hoes in here? Nigga what? I'm a hustlin' bitch  
I like them get rich niggaz, them hit the switch niggaz  
Niggaz bout the sex and which bitch to hit next  
While I'm kickin' my game and collectin' them checks  
Got all y'all niggaz vexed to fuck this triple-x rated hoe  
You say you ain't eat it, you ate it though  
And uhh, roq don't stop, can't be droppin' no drawers  
To the niggaz how you figure got you shittin' in yours Yeah, little dicks always runnin' they  
mouth

While a bitch is better off to masturbate and be out  
All you bitches up in here know what I'm talkin' about  
Get the loot, get the ice, fuck the wife, no doubt  
Tryin' to live lavish, marry a big dick and stay carried  
Holla back at them niggaz that hollered at me  
Pop the cris', whip the six and shit  
And have all y'all niggaz limp when I twist my shit  
Yeah, bitch ass niggaz

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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