

The High Life (feat. Kali, GameBoi & Chris Webby)

Statik Selektah

I know what you been waitin' for, that new shit
You ain't gotta wait no more
I put it down doesn't matter what place I go
I'm smokin' good shit
I'm drinkin' Exodo
I just wanna live the high life
If I don't smoke before I take off
I don't fly right, uh
I'm just tryna get my mind right
So fall back
I'm just tryna live my life
My vision's blurry but don't worry I can see you clear
On my way to NYC I'll bring you back a souvenir
Sneaker head everyday I wear a different pair
Flows like water I should walk around with fishing gear
I'm showin' off show money we just blow it off
On the road to success haters wanna throw me off
But I ain't fuckin' wit' 'em I don't know where they be at
Dirty ass chlamydia bitches just wanna get me clapped
Fuckin' rap music turn me to a monster
Jumpin' into mosh pits about to Freddie Foxxx ya
Punch you in yo face if yo ain't comin' at me proper
Smokin' like a rasta bangin' like a shotta
Chain hangin' low breath smellin' like vodka
Tommy gun flow lifestyle of a mobster
Offer they say I'm outta my mind
Call me 'Daylight Savings' I'm ahead of my time
I said
I know what you been waitin' for, that new shit
You ain't gotta wait no more
I put it down doesn't matter what place I go
I'm smokin' good shit
I'm drinkin' Exodo
I just wanna live the high life
If I don't smoke before I take off
I don't fly right, uh
I'm just tryna get my mind right
So fall back
I'm just tryna live my life Consider this my formal introduction
I'm roamin' tusslin' for the mind body spirit

To get my soul to function
 I'm so disgustin' yo girl is blushin'
 She said she in a rush for me to blow her muff and
 I'm chillin' slowly puffin'
 A zig zag of a letter Z
 Alphabetically I'm John Lennon on the track
 I just "Let it Be"
 Especially never getting to sentimentally
 Fifteen years young got thirty years ahead of me
 Tryna get that warreny ya know my sound'll blow your decks
 And holdin' Tex my lyrics'll (shoot you) B-B-B-B-Boba Fett
 Youngest spitta of Michigan who can flow the best
 Everything happens for a reason livin' with no regrets
 If you tryna follow my trail you gots to get yo way up
 And you can't borrow my skill, yeah
 Me and webby on the gold like green lights
 From steep heights me and Statik out no three strikes I know what you been waitin' for, that new
 shit
 You ain't gotta wait no more
 I put it down doesn't matter what place I go
 I'm smokin' good shit
 I'm drinkin' Exodo
 I just wanna live the high life
 If I don't smoke before I take off
 I don't fly right, uh
 I'm just tryna get my mind right
 So fall back
 I'm just tryna live my life It's the rap head honcho Philly to Toronto
 Sharper than a blade that was made by Hattori Hanzo
 Theremin couldn't hurt him 'cus my flowin' is phenomenal
 Webby half animal leave 'em up in the hospital
 Achievin' the impossible flowin' colder than popsicles
 But heat it up in the booth until the climate is tropical
 Einstein intelligence Webster is always smart with words
 I got some screws loose need a better carpenter
 Electrify 'em with a right to shock
 Me and Statik in the fast lane fly through blocks
 Lose a battle is one thing that I do not
 I could kill 'em with less words than a haiku got
 White man can't jump so I'm climbin' to the top
 This is real Hip Hop fuck a diamonds and your watch
 Spit flames 'til the point that you'll perspire on the spot
 Honestly there's no denyin' that it's hot muthafucka

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>