

# Busta Rhymes, Get High Tonight

[Verse 1:]

Before I set it off and show what I'm gonna do to ya  
Possess the bomb chocolate from off Lynden and Utica  
My real live niggas in the place and no queen  
Wave your splif high son  
Fuck the bullshit  
When your arms are open  
My palms release the bomb  
Reviving the alarm  
My word is bond  
Scream at niggas through the intercom  
Up to date, let's roller skate  
Yo my whole squad smoking aint straight unless we smoking at eight  
High rate, I always produce the potion  
Weed smoking got me moving slow motion like we floatin on relax ocean  
All my peeps who feel high  
Dont want you darkin shades, there's to much smoke up in your eye  
Keep it swingin listen to all of my bells ringin  
My get high has niggas wantin to start singin  
And this goes out to those that smoke out the bong  
And all my bitches in the place who roll they own draws

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Buy a nickel bag  
Smoke a little lye  
Get high tonight  
Get high tonight

[Verse 2:]

Yo, bounce back you just caught the contact african black overreact  
Charge  
I'm bout to bench the whole wack must interact on every track  
Blow this spot down niggas break fool and smoke across the world almanac  
My sons that don't smoke and get high  
drinkin Cognac, Hennesey, Cristal but wait  
What's goin on with dat?  
With the deal done sometimes I sip Jamaican white rum  
Taste with a little milk, I know y'all niggas want some  
Represent where you from needing some tic tacs and gum  
So a nigga breath don't blahhh!!!  
Get high, then i get fly  
When i be shopping at the atrium  
Smoking in the center of Yankee stadium  
Stand strong, yes we rock on and on  
The Flipmode stamps all of my songs  
They get a place them niggas must perfrom  
Smoke till your brain fry  
So high you can't open your eye  
My niggas need to just

[Chorus 5X]