

BECAUSE YOU GOT HIGH

THIS IS A STORY, THAT YOU KNOW OH SO WELL,
THINK BOUT WHAT YOU DID, TO END UP IN JAIL.

IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY, WHEN YOU HAD NOTHING TO DO,
YOUR FRIEND CAME BY, AND WANTED TO SMOKE A BLUNT OR TWO.

WHAT HE DIDN'T TELL YOU, WAS THAT THE BLUNT WAS LACED,
DIDN'T KNOW WITH WHAT, BUT YOU COULDN'T FEEL YOUR FACE.

STARTED TO FEEL GOOD, RUNNING ALL THROUGH YOUR VEINS,
YOU ASKED "WHAT WAS THAT?" AND HE SAYS "IT'S COCAINE."

YOU KEPT SMOKIN, AND YOU WANTED MORE AND MORE,
FELT YOU WERE SUPERHUMAN, AND TRIED TO ROB THE LIQUOR STORE.

YOU WERE HIGH AS A KITE, AND STARTED TO GASP FOR BREATH,
SEEN THINGS THAT WEREN'T THERE, HARD FOR YOU TO TAKE A STEP.

YOU WALKED INTO THE STORE "GIVE ME THE MONEY OLD MAN!"
HE TRIED TO OVERPOWER YOU, AND TAKE THE GUN OUT OF YOUR HAND.

IT WAS A STRUGGLE, BUT THEN YOU GOT THE BEST,
THE GUN WENT OFF, AND SHOT THE OLD MAN IN THE CHEST.

HE HIT THE GROUND, THEN YOU MADE A QUICK DASH,
YOU LEFT BEFORE THE COPS CAME, AND YOU FORGOT ABOUT THE CASH.

YOU WENT BACK HOME, AND FORGOT ABOUT WHAT YOU HAD DONE,
YOUR HIGH CAME DOWN, NOW YOU HATE WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.

ABOUT A WEEK LATER, POLICE SURROUNDED YOUR HOUSE ONE NIGHT REAL LATE,
CHARGE YOU WITH MURDER 1, CAUSE THEY GOT YOU ON TAPE.

SO NOW HERE YOU SIT IN PRISON, AND EVERY NIGHT YOU CRY,
YOUR FRIEND DID THIS TO YOU, NOW YOU REGRET ON GETTING HIGH.