High

Tory Lanez

Standing there looking at you from a long way
Passing me notes saying let's get gone
Class in session while we are in the hallway
Skip this class, let's get goneI'm rolling this blunt up, baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high
Keep rolling that weed up, baby
Touching your body feels like I'm highAnd I ain't here giving this shit to nobody
This feeling that feels electrifying
I can feel it, baby, would you let me ride?
Feel it baby, you on my mind
I'm rolling this blunt up, baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high
Keep rolling that weed up, baby
Touching your body feels like I'm highTake my money, take my time
I've been off these streets all damn night
Now it's time I get back to you
And this is what I do
I'm rolling this blunt up, baby
But touching your body feels like I'm high
Keep rolling that weed up, baby
Touching your body feels like I'm high
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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