

# So High (feat. Fredo)

## MIST

Fred again  
Preditah  
Ah(I get, so high)  
(Te-te-temperature ri-i-i-i-i-i)(I get, so high)  
Girl you're a groupie, no need to lie  
(I get, so high)  
Get so, so high, 'til you feel to fly  
(I get, so high)  
She's so, so shy, 'til the night  
(Temperature ri-i-i-i-i-i)  
I was last year and I'm still the guy  
Throw some sauce 'pon 'dem (Some sauce)  
So high, time to walk 'pon 'dem  
Yeah I do set trends (Ah)  
Talk too much get sticky for you friends, send a hitta to your ends  
I don't dance, I ain't movin' my feet (Nah, I ain't)  
Ah, 'cause I'm dancin' with heat  
Bad B's got my tunes on repeat (What?)  
Do it with ease (Uh), out 'ere tripling P's  
Back to my grindin' again (I'm back)  
Writin', rhymin' again  
Firing skengs, yeah it's Fred yet again  
Manna put a line in your ends  
Aggy, so much gold it's chavvy  
'Dem man are chatty like gyally  
Big four-four called Maggie  
What's my cologne? Creed and Cali  
(I get, so high)  
Girl you're a groupie, no need to lie  
(I get, so high)  
Get so, so high, 'til you feel to fly  
(I get, so high)  
She's so, so shy, until the night  
(Temperature ri-i-i-i-i-i)  
I was last year and I'm still the guy Yo I've been stuck with my booty call  
Furthermore I fell in love with my booty call  
Girl you got junk, know your boot is full  
In the eyes of a tug that is beautiful  
When I'm on tour, you know who to call  
I'm in Tom Ford, this ain't suitable  
Diamonds, handbags, you suit it all  
Kilos, gram packs, we move it all

"Oi Mist, are you takin' the piss?" (Why?)  
I swear you got a ring, that is made for a wrist  
I swear I got a ting, that is made for her lips  
I got a gun for him, I ain't making a diss  
Gettin' so, so high, they hatin'  
I can't say I don't know why  
I'm feelin' scared when the po' roll by (Why?)  
'Cause me and the bros got a pole close by (Yeah)  
Bang!(I get, so high)  
Girl you're a groupie, no need to lie  
(I get, so high)  
Get so, so high, 'til you feel to fly  
(I get, so high)  
She's so, so shy, until the night  
(Temperature ri-i-i-i-i-i)  
I was last year and I'm still the guy(I get, so high)  
(I get, so high) Ah!  
(I get, so high)  
(Temperature ri-i-i-i-i-i)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>