

# 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 gone 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 And 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 high Take 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

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