

High Notes

Marques Houston

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Aw, aw, ohh, ohh, high notes
I'll have you singing high notes
Ah, Marques Houston, Mattress Bu
Listen
Mattress, sheets, bed
Pillows, feet, head
Stomach, toes, yeah
All the things that I need, ah
You and me and a camera
Better yet give me a piano
'Cause tonight I'ma have you singing in soprano
Yeah, I'ma have you hittin' those high notes
Oh, oh, high notes
Oh, oh, oh, high notes
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I'ma have you singing like you got
Mariah Carey in your throat
Have you singing like you got some
Whitney Houston in your throat
Hittin' high notes, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, pushin' grabin', pull, hold it till its full
Hear you say it feels so good
The little things that I need
You and me and some candles
Better yet give me a piano
'Cause tonight I'ma have you singin' in soprano
Yeah, I'ma have you hittin' high notes
I'ma have you singing like you got some
Mariah Carey in your throat
Have you singing like you got some
Whitney Houston in your throat
Hittin' high notes, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh

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