

Higher

Big Sean

My, my, my, as the world turns
Today if I dont earn, best believe Im gon learn
If I cant do either or, shit its none of my concern
Watch my enemies burn as I f-fill every urn, ah
Reminiscing on the rappers I would look up to
The ones who want my feature price and the hookup too
The girls I fantasized about tryna hookup too
Niggas seven feet, telling me Im who they look up to
Huh, and bitches still telling me to grow up
Dont invite em to my shows but always still manage to show up
Man, I made myself a boss and then I gave me a promotion
And I step into the booth and change the world like I be voting
So when you step inside my office, treat that shit like its the Oval
El presidente, lord, sensei
Do ya job, I could be pay your rent day, getting riskay
Crazy nigga, they aint seen it like this since Ye, yea
Well this the life that I live
Collecting everything overdue, for all the work that I overdid
D-Town but Chi-Town they love me like Im Oprah kid
Tryna make it to the top so I can let my dogs know it exist
Cause when you come from the bottom man its so hard to get a glimpse
So hard to get a glimpse, so while Im here I might take a pic
And show em that its more to the world than tryna make a living
Like changing it then looking back and saying that we did it
Okay, como me llamo
Ingles, no hablo,
man unless its eat me out though
Benihani, my McDonald
, all black leather jackets
While I ride in my Diablo
swear I feel like Im Keanu
Wishing Lamborghinis made a five do
Cause I got too many real mufuckas I ride for, die for, uh
Straight out the metropolitan
My city need a hero so I treat it like Metropolis
And its a few bad Lois Lanes I cant name
Even though Im me, Lord knows that I cant say
But Im still the same me, same clique, the same hood, the same bitch
I came up, my bank up, but I stack that like I aint rich

Back when we was on college tours with Wale, man we aint make shit
From Greensboro to SoCal, man all the way back to Cambridge
And Michigan State, close to my Michigan estate
Man we was trying to get away, man we was trying to get our day
And damn (and damn), tomorrow never seemed so close
And life aint what it seem no mo (no mo)
Til I was standing next to Puff and Hov, off the French coast
A million dollars never seemed so broke
And every bitch Im fucking praying they the one I settle with
And niggas suing me and they just banking on the settlement
Never settling, life is too fast just to settle in
So many rocks up in my bezel, police thought embezzlement like damn!

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