# Higher (ft. Raury)

## SBTRKT

Got this feeling going higher
Higher, higher, higher
I got this feeling going higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higherI've been waiting, I've been sitting thinking 'bout this situation
Like I'm MLK, I'm speaking out against the segregation
I can make it through the gate and open it for all my berthen
I don't mean to ruffle feathers, niggas talkin', bitches hatin'
Contemplatin' every single move you make and study you
Buddy Boo, niggas go through Earth and Hell and Heaven for a story based on Raury
For reporting, tryin' to force me to a category or a genre,
Like you know, YOLO, POLO
Holy Motorolas in my phone, I'm gon' call your motherfucker
I'm ruin you by twelve o'clock tomorrow
Not a staller of my vengeance, I'm as spiteful as my father
I forgot his birthday back when I was ten, he doesn't bother me at all now
And if that nigga would call now
I'd rub it in his face like mothafucka, you missed out
Would always go to work but wouldn't bother to call out
You wanted me to hoop but mothafucka I ball nowThe devil is a lie from Atlanta
He was ridin' on the water
He was lookin' for the rich ones
Had to swerve that nigga
Say bitch I'm on the move, and all these niggas stuck
I could live my life aloud and I wouldn't give a fuck
Ride with me, ride with me, I don't really give a damn
Jesus piece above my head, nigga you know who I amHigher
Higher, higher, higher
I got this feeling going higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higherWalkin' with a limp around the city of Decatur
Used a fake ID to buy some cigarettes from the bodega
Ate a pack of bad karma, didn't pay for Now or Laters
But my life is full of sufferings that happen now and later
How I hate it, come debate about design with the creator
Niggas talk about your swag but all the bitches double take
Eighty eight's are understated for the stayings in my stable
Women all around the world so I got flavors of the flavor
Flavor Flav cannot compete with me and please believe elitist sees

The weakening and strengthening between the thoughts of the elitist
He can beat the streets as people sleep within their beds so peacefully
Defeat the king, be it right or wrong, I don't think I'm clean
I think I'm addicted to the pussy and the nicotine
Stussy bucket hats and yellow teeth because of Listerine
What's a better substitute, tell me who the fuck are you?
Now tell me what to do, you fuck with me I fuck with youHigher
Higher, higher, higher
I got this feeling going higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higherHigher
Higher, higher, higher
I got this feeling going higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higherBitch I'm going through sobriety
Moving through the high
In the sky ride high
Bitch you gon' ride high
Got these hoes risin'
Got these hoes risin'
Got these hoes risin'

Songwriters
RAURY DESHAWN TULLIS, AARON JEROMEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/