

# 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  
ListenMattress, sheets, bed  
Pillows, feet, head  
Stomach, toes, yeah  
All the things that I need, ahYou 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 notesOh, oh, high notes  
Oh, oh, oh, high notes  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ohI'ma have you singing like you got  
Mariah Carey in your throat  
Have you singing like you got some  
Whitney Houston in your throatHittin' 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 needYou 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 notesI'ma have you singing like you got some  
Mariah Carey in your throat  
Have you singing like you got some  
Whitney Houston in your throatHittin' high notes, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh

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