Higher

Huey Mack

[Hook:]
Higher, come take me higher
My sweetest joy, you're my love, you're my fall
(x2)[Verse 1:]
(Ooh Girl...)
You do it for the rush right
Searching for the thrill so you're sniffin up off the desk at night
Shes not the party type she just ain't satisfied with life
Shes getting high cuz its the only thing she truly likes
Well baby that's bout to change
I ain't sayin that I'mma change you
I'm sayin I feel your pain
And I know it seems kind of strange
But I'll be there for you, look I care for you
But all she really wanna do is get (higher)
She says she wanna grow wings
Shes always searching for something she wants to feel like a queen
I asked her about her life she asked me where the mattress was
I can't tell if she's in love with me or if its just the drugs
When we fuck its amazing my heart it races
And her heart is racing too cuz she just got a bag and faced it
I said you should take a break from this
She said hush come over here take a hit baby lets get[Hook][Verse 2:]
(Ooh Girl...)
Now you just out here poppin' pills
Spendin daddy's bills 'cus you can't escape from the way it feels
She feels like nothing that's real is even that satisfying
And when she comes down from that high she's in the bathroom crying
But baby you don't have to do that have to feel this way
She said lets run away I said baby it's gonna be OK
Just hold off for another day things will get better
She said the only way they will is if I get her (higher)
She got a good family but takes it for granted
And she won't stop til she collapses or the whole room slanted
I told her you don't have to live like this
She ain't into petty shit she just wants a bong rip
Or something she could sniff something to give her a lift
I just want to let her go but I get high up off her kiss
And miss thank you for all of this

Because your love gets me high without a hit
Baby take me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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