

Higher

Q-Tip

Take you higher
Hit you higher
Make you higher
Hit you higher
Take you higher I don't know what to make of this
Funny brothers on my nerves type ridiculous
I guess I really gotta do it, put my game down
Holla game fucking blew it put my name down And it seems you fucked up like a drug deal gone wrong
Figured out a lot, you won't be that way long
Plus, y'all niggas is bush leaguers
And I bet y'all ain't get no bush either My hood dogs sing songs of rejection and pain
If we get sunshine, it's followed up with rain
Like to lay your jig down and get a blessing of brains
My man skeeing no you saw, so he stressing your chain We see the 'morrow through the shades of it might not
come
Got to get it all now 'cause we might be done
Matrix, nigga you looking at the one
Fortified with a bona fide blastin' of a gun We in the space for positionin', money and illiciting
Living out our lives while certain cats just lookin' in
We bewildered off the sacks and the green
Whether the bay, L.A. or Chicago or queens You better raise your game they comin' at you high
You better raise your game, don't ask no questions why, nigga
They speak figuratively, I mean this shit
And they speak literally, you in some shit Higher
Take you higher
Hit you higher
Make you higher
Hit you higher I dominate flows, I dominate shows
And, in the nighttime our dominance grows
And, you could see it from the posture I'm holding
Yo, I'm reein' up while the rest is folding A hip hop cat who's flown world wide and
Experience, adventures like Poseidon
Bunk heads with R and B chicks
Give 'em one hit joints and they lookin' for the remix The shit that I spit like plain clothes days
Surprised you legit make your whole team freeze
I'm so irregular, ear on the cellular
Let's celebrate 'cause your man is a hell of a Fillin' the blank with a good thing to fill in
We hold it still 'cause we walkin' with still chance
Blindsided up in your own reality

While we in the heat of the moment, fuck morality I really wanna see you rise to my joint ma
I'm lookin' straight don't see your eyes get my point ma
However you do it, I'm doing you back
Yo, don't misconstrue it, 'cause I'm screwing you back yo Yo, rappers better count my presence as they down
time
I gotta move around, don't have no fuck around time
So, you better just hold back to just ab-ab-abstract Aiyo, higher
Take you higher
Hit you higher
Make you higher
Hit you higher Uh, uh higher, higher
We gettin' higher
We gettin' higher
Yeah higher, higher Yo, one more time, I don't know what to make of this
Funny brothers on my nerves type ridiculous
I guess I really gotta do it, put my game down
Holla game fuckin' blew it put my name down And it seems you fucked up like a drug deal gone wrong
Makin' out a lot, you won't be that way long
Plus, y'all niggas is bush leaguers
And I bet y'all ain't gettin' no bush either And I bet y'all ain't gettin' no a-hoop either
[Incomprehensible]

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