Higher (feat. Pusha T, Ma\$e & Cocaine 80s)

The-Dream

Look at your money

Ooh momma, this could be you

On the right side of this drop

Ooh momma, throw it in reverse

I call that back it up and drop a

Baby, baby baby, baby baby

Oh, girl I think that she like

I got that shit that make niggas want fight

I got that shit that make bitches act right

Make bitches act out of spite, aight

Oh momma, I got that bomb

I got that shit make your ass go run

My shit, not make niggas get guns

But the white girls say, "Where you get that cool beat from?"She love it (She love it)

Every beat of the drum, she sprung

She say I make her wanna touch it, she love it (She love it)

She make me wanna touch it, I love it (I love it)

We buzzin', yeah

Higher than a motherfucker

Higher than a motherfucker

Higher than a motherfucker, yeahYeah, I've been known to chase 'em

Known to replace 'em

Shoe game outta this world, I outer space 'em

Known to have a hundred and one, like Dalmatians

Maybe if she special enough, I'll glass case her

Get caught cheating and I gotta let you stick me up

Let you shop 'til you drop as a pick-me-up

Bergdorf bandit, Barney's for the burglary

But these bands lift the whole store like Hercules

Get raunchy in Givenchy, my palm reads

Passports Pinot Noir in arm's reach

Paddle shiftin', push-button, no car keys

The pent houses are poolside with palm treesShe love it (She love it)

Every beat of the drum, she sprung

She say I make her wanna touch it, she love it (She love it)

She make me wanna touch it, I love it (I love it)

We buzzin', yeah Higher than a motherfucker Higher than a motherfucker

Higher than a motherfucker, yeahUh, one-two one-two guess who back again

Uh, Harlem in this-what? Yeezy let Manhattan in

Get my mic right, turn my levels up

Get the light right, turn my bezel up

You either bounce on it, go 'head throw your mouth on it

So many ghosts in my garage they think my house haunted

Long as my buckle say Hermes, the rumors I'm not concerned with

They wanna garnish my earnings before I send it I burn it

You know them people too convinced that my money's gettin' rinsed

Her Loubis seven inch, they TMZ me through my tint

I bumped into Loon he like, "Well, as-salamu alaykum"

You know I ain't Muslim my nigga, I'm about my bacon

The shot niggas takin' you'd think I'm rollin' 'round with Reagan

A Mexican landscape and come rake in what I'm makin'

Think you blew me up with your bougie butt

But you ain't slow me up, I'm on the charts, you move me up

I'm like a drug overlord, my jewelry's overboard

It's hard to believe dollar sign e-even know the Lord

Already wrote it off, so just ignore the cost

So when I'm rollin' off I'm showin' off with no remorse, shamone! We buzzin', yeah

Higher than a motherfucker

Higher than a motherfucker

Higher than a motherfucker, yeahBitch hold smoke longer

Choke hold so strong, broke your armor

Now you're wide open right?

You ain't even smokin' right

Bitch hold the smoke

Cough hope, Harpo

Gotcha knocked out, now you know you're smokin' loud

You're higher than a motherfucker

High in this bitch, high as a motherfucker

I'm high and this bitch fine as a motherfucker

I'm high as a motherfucker

I hear sirens, she dying in this motherfucker

Moment of silence for this motherfucker

I'm just higher than a motherfucker

I'm higher than a motherfucker

I'm higher than a mother

Songwriters

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