

# Higher (feat. Raury)

[SBTRKT](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Got this feeling going higher  
Higher, higher, higher  
I got this feeling going higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher I'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 now The 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 am Higher  
Higher, higher, higher  
I got this feeling going higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher Walkin' 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 Later  
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 you Higher  
Higher, higher, higher  
I got this feeling going higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher Higher  
Higher, higher, higher  
I got this feeling going higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher  
Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher Bitch 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'

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