Higher

Lil Durk

One thing I hate is a liar
Niggas don't know me
They act like my homie
And hate on me and my attire
I just put on, for me and my city
And ever since, shit been on fire
I'm good, but I'm tryna get higher
Bitch I'm a dog, I'm a fighter, yeah
Higher
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YeahIma keep it G' like I been
Looking for the money like a friend
Sleeping on me like a Xan'
This is my blessing, my plan
I wanna thank all my fans
To y'all I'm forever the man
Fall off like most of these rappers
I don't even like most of these rappers (Fuck 'em)
Either you gang, squad, hitters, killers
Savages, or trappers (Be yourself lil' nigga)
I'm a bossed up savage ass nigga, and I'm a stack up (Let's get it)
Durk in the club, call for the backup (Brrrr! Bow!)
He gone make it rain
Dead people, and pour up the liquor (Bubbly, bubbly)
I'm a get money
Give me my credit, instead of taking it from me (Let's get it)
The burner is on me (Bow!)
I'll shoot, but I don't condone it (Nooo)
I don't wanna rent shit. I'd rather own it (Let's get it)
Free my niggas I hate that phone shit
Two cups and I get higherOne thing I hate is a liar
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YeahPass me a cup, I need to get high
Real street nigga, I don't need to lie
Nigga my shoes, he been want to die
Cry, marry the streets like a bride
Remember my name, in case and if I
Money and family it do not compare
My brother was here. No one was there
Stressed, and pulling out hair
Price at a higher
For the people that's dead
Pour up and, hold you up a lighter
Be silent one time, one time like, oh
One time, one time like, oh, yeah
Don't understand me like "Signed to the Streets"
Look at my son, remind me of me
Niggas is bitches, and apples don't fall far from the tree
Gave 'em the chance, like the rapper (Yeah)
So that was they chapter (One time)
With this forty I'm a go cray' cray' (Let's get it)
So don't get mixed in the massacre (Bow, bow, bow!)
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Yeah

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