

# High Price (feat. Ludacris)

Ciara

Ciara on the track and she from the, the  
(A)

Ludacris once again and I'm from the, the  
(A)

Ciara, Ludacris and we gon rep that  
(A)

(Ay, Ay, Ay, yep)

Let's go See me in the club rockin' Christian Louboutin

I should be a Iraq shawty 'cause I am the bomb

I got a million dollar house on my earlobe

Boy, I know you want it but what do you got on it? You know me, see the vuitons all on my rim

You know me, yeah, we all singers but I'm not quite like them

You know me, if he's a buster then you won't see me with him

Yeah, I know you want it but what do you got on it?

'Cause I'm high price

Better have on a hot pair of Nikes

Better buy me anything I like

'Cause I'm already holdin', holdin' High price

Better have on a hot pair of Nikes

Better buy me anything I like

'Cause I'm already holdin', holdin' Already

Ahh, ahh, ahh, already

(Holdin')

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, already

(Holdin')

I got money, I, I, I got

(Money)

Already holdin'

(Already holdin')

See me in the drop head, fresh up out the hair salon

Booty look softer than a McDonalds hamburger bun

I got the edible dessert on my wrist

Please believe I'm a ten, yeah, shawty, I'm the shit You know me, see the vuitons all on my rim

You know me, yeah, we all singers but I'm not quite like them

You know me, if he's a buster then you won't see me with him

Yeah, I know you want it but what do you got on it? 'Cause I'm high price

Better have on a hot pair of Nikes

Better buy me anything I like

'Cause I'm already holdin', holdin' High price

Better have on a hot pair of Nikes

Better buy me anything I like

'Cause I'm already holdin', holdin' Already

Ahh, ahh, ahh, already  
(Holdin')  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, already  
(Holdin')  
I got money, I, I, I got  
(Money)  
Already holdin'  
(Already holdin')Now you can have anything that you want  
And imma keep throwin' ya, throwin' ya, throwin' ya stacks  
Do everything that he want  
Just keep throwin' it, throwin' it, throwin' it backI'm holdin', holdin' a hundred grand in my left  
hand  
Rocks with the right, 285 horses, drop top porsches  
Yep, I box through the night, floatin' like a butterfly  
Sting like a bee for my honey pie, I'm Southern FlySoon as CiCi sees me, she sings me a lullaby  
And other guys can't match up to my bank account  
And it's hard to see  
How I don't work hard for the moneyBut my money works hard for me  
(Me)  
Let's go on a shopping spree to an expensive place  
Then I lick you up and I lick you down  
'Cuz I love your expensive tasteSo sweet, yes, bon appetite'  
I'm a freak, you can see me smilin'  
Took the money that I got from the verse  
Flew me and CiCi to the Fiji IslandsWildin' all on the beach, all in the sheets, preach  
Straight shots of saki, I'll speaks for my team  
No papparazzi, you freaks, big plans  
And you know what they say about a man with big hands  
And my woman is my number one fan, hot damnI'm high price  
Better have on a hot pair of Nikes  
Better buy me anything I like  
'Cause I'm already holdin', holdin'High price  
Better have on a hot pair of Nikes  
Better buy me anything I like  
'Cause I'm already holdin', holdin'Already  
Ahh, ahh, ahh, already  
(Holdin')  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, already  
(Holdin')  
I got money, I, I, I got  
(Money)  
Already holdin'  
(Already holdin')Ciara on the track and she from the, the  
(A)  
Ludacris once again and I'm from the, the  
(A)  
Ciara, Ludacris and we gon rep that  
(A)  
(Ay, Ay, Ay, yep)

Let's go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>