

# Higher (feat. Raury)

## SBTRKT

Got this feeling going higher

Higher, higher, higher

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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

Ready boo, niggas go through Earth and Hell and Heaven for a story based on Raury

Far important tryin' to force me to a category or a drama like a [?]

Holy Motorolas in my phone, I'm gon' call your motherfucker

I'm ruin you by twelve o'clock tomorrow

Not a scholar 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 MARTA

He was lookin' for directions

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 amGot this feeling going higher

Higher, higher, higher

Got this feeling going higher

Higher

Higher

Higher

Higher

Got these hoers mesmerized  
Got these hoers mesmerized

Got these hoes mesmerized...

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