

Rhymefest f/ Little Brother

"How High"

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[Chorus] (Rhymefest) Everybody wishes they could live this life (Cause it's the life to live baby) So when the chance come don't let it pass you by (Naw, don't let it walk on by, no) Everything you went through are your means to fly (So what you gon' do?) I'm about to jump up here and touch the sky Here we go (Fly how high, how high?) [x4] [Verse One] [Rhymefest] Follow it just leave No team, no car Dreams, no lights, one star Me, so good, so far Chi-Town boss can get you from behind bars It's padlocked Hold my hands up when the cash drop Music was the last stop I was a have not Dropped out of high school, still had high hopes Puffin' that hydro, it kept my eyes closed Caught a felony for some things that I sold So when Barack ran man, I could not vote Heart felt sting Pushed pass the pain But I still stay fly when it rains on my wings Icarus Sky high, picture this Look down It's all insignificant Look up Oooh, it's magnificence It's so intense I feel like my wings left prints On a cloud [Chorus] (Rhymefest) Everybody wishes they could live this life (Cause it's the life to live baby) So when the chance come don't let it pass you by (Naw, don't let it walk on by, oh) Everything you went through are your means to fly (So what you gon' do?) I'm about to jump up here and touch the sky Here we go [Verse Two] [Big Pooh] My lifetime line Is every line you repeat A piece of my soul designed for you to keep The price that I pay ain't cheap I gotta go harder Tryin' to fight sleep Fightin' off contentment I got a long way to go I long way from sleepin' on floors Niggas came a long way from knockin' on doors To workin' two jobs Sellin' out shows [Phonte] Fans yellin' out "Ho" Cause we don't be yellin' out raps We articulate prose My rhymes is tighter Take a walk through the crowd And niggas tell me, LB bring the hoes/hose out like fire fighters I won't stop rockin' till I expire And I inspire dudes to get on they lunchbox Make your own meal Fuck waitin' for an alley-oop Get up off your ass and work on your jump shot Get high nigga [Chorus] (Rhymefest) Everybody wishes they could live this life (Cause it's the life to live baby) So when the chance come don't let it pass you by (Naw, don't let it walk on

by, oh) Everything you went through are your means to fly (So what you gon' do?) I'm about to jump up here and touch the sky Here we go [Verse Three]
[Rhymefest] My eyes got sick I'm tryin' to get rich Best cure for depression is to make more hits Girls everywhere, "El Che's that shit." Push your top down, sign my name on your tits Ooh this the life that I dream 'bout Dream girl, yeah, hustle with her wings out I want an angel I ain't got to strangle Don't try to con me, baby what's your angle? Maybe I'm paranoid Thinkin' bout the past tense Cause in the past, real love took an absence You my Sarah Palin baby, we mavericks Introduce to the Johnson, Magic What you want, material or passion? Or what I'm doin', am I tellin' or am I askin'? We got to break it all down like fractions Cause when they leave, am I'm cryin' or I'm laughin' I think I'm laughin' Ha ha ha ha ha [Chorus] (Rhymefest) Everybody wishes they could live this life (Cause it's the life to live baby) So when the chance come don't let it pass you by (Naw, don't let it walk on by, oh) Everything you went through are your means to fly (So what you gon' do?) I'm about to jump up here and touch the sky Here we go (Fly how high, how high?) [x4]

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