

Brutha "High Is Coming Down"

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[Rick Ross]

Yeah,
Boss
Bouncing in my Chevrolet
Reminiscence on the past
Everything ain't adding up
Had to stop and do the math
Yeah, It's large, but the front a faÅšade
Want a new car but she
Barely touch a massage
Better get the message
I'm the very best of
We all bruthas as you can see we all like to dress up
But as times flies baby all wounds heal
See me on that other side
As the mood chills

Verse 1:

When the strobe light becomes the flicker
Buckets of melted ice, no more liquor
When the champagnes lost the fizz
I can really see exactly what it is (what it is)
When all the weed is gone nothing but ashes, (ashes)
The DJ plays the hottest new songs and all the classics
(classics)
Girl I must have been fooled by my sunglasses
(glasses)
Now that the lights is on you, aint looking all that
attractive (tractive)

Bridge:

Baby, yeah
And I don't want it (want it)
Started off so good (so good)
But something went wrong (went wrong)
Now I wanna move on

Chrous:

Now that my high is coming down (down)
I see (I see I see) more clearly now
(Oh, I think I over did it babe but now that my high is
gone)

Now that my high is coming down (down)
I see more clearly now
(You aint the one, you aint the one)
You ain't the one for me

Verse 2:

You were the sweetest thing when I got witcha
Now you act all different and cold sour and bitter
You didn't used to care at all about my friends
But now when I'm with them you flippin and wanna trip
How did my dream love with an angel
Become a nightmare that I can't handle
(We used to get it crackin) like every night
But now the only thing we can agree to do is fight

Bridge:

Baby,
And I don't want it, (want it,)
Started off so good, (so good)
Something went wrong (wrong)
Now I wanna move on

Chorus:

Now that my high is coming down (oooh yea baby)
I see more clearly (can I take my time, take your time)
now
(I can see clearly now, my high is gone)
Now that my high is coming down
I see more clearly now
(You aint the one, you aint the one)
You ain't the one for me

[Twista]

Oh Brutha
Twista
Ya Digg
Her body looking official like a referee with a whistle
so I think I gotta go (whoot whoot)
I love tha way ya booty look in tha Louis
I pull up on her in my Gucci then I go (whoot whoot)
Cause on my corner I'm a baller and you'll be the game
winner
So Ima take a shot like (swish)
she got a attitude but she fine as hell
So I don't give a fuck cause I'm all for tha hush
As long as I'll be blowing style with these
When I got paper then I got the power to please ya
When my high come down you be acting so funky
Ima have to find the power to leave it
Cause now I see that beauty can lie
You wanna it cool when I call then budha man by

The only way that I can do the plan a
I definitely gotta try to stay superman high
Now the patron is gone so I discover that soon as I talk
to my brutha that I dont
(that I don't it I don't want it),
cause I can see lil mama looking so good,
as long as I can hit that bone
Now I really don't want you

Chrous:

Now that my high is coming down (down)
I see more clearly now
(Twista, Brutha)
(I don't want you baby girl, my vision's clear now)
Now that my high is coming down
I see more clearly now
Thank you man, I see clearly now
You ain't the one for me

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