MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Hilary Duff "Higher"

Visit "Higher" on MotoLyrics.com

Take you (higher) Hit you (higher) Make you (higher) Hit you (higher) Take you (higher)

I don't know what to make of this Funny brothers on my nerves type ridiculous I guess I really gotta do it Put my game down ?????? fucking blew it Put my name down And it seems you fucked up like a drug deal gone wrong Figured out a lot, you won't be that way long Plus, you niggas is bush leaguers And I bet y'all ain't get no bush either My hood dogs sing songs of rejection and pain If we get sunshine, it's followed up by rain Like to lay your jig down and get a blessing of brains My man ???? so he stressing your chain We see the 'morrow through the shades of it might not come Got to get it all now 'cause we might be done Matrix, nigga (nigga...), you looking at the one Fortified with a bonafide blastin' of a gun We in the space for positionin' Money and illiciting Living out our lives while certain cats just lookin' in We bewildered off the sacks and the green Whether the bay, L.A., or Chicago or Queens You better raise your game They comin' at you high You better raise your game Don't ask no questions why, nigga Then speak figuratively, I mean this shit And speak literally, you in some shit

(Higher) take you (Higher) hit you (Higher) make you (Higher) hit you (Higher)

I dominate flows I dominate shows And, in the nightime our dominance grows And, you could see from the posture I'm holding Yo, I'm ???? up while the rest is folding A hip hop cat who's flown world wide and Experience, adventures like poseidon Bunk heads with r and b chicks Give 'em one hit joints and they lookin' for the remix The shit that I spit like plain clothes days Surprised you legit make your whole team freeze I'm so irregular Ear on the cellular Let's celebrate 'cause your man is a hell of a Fillin' the blank with a good thing to fill in We hold it still 'cause we walkin' with still (chance, chains???) Blindsided up in your own reality While we in the heat of the moment, fuck morality I really wanna see you rise to my joint ma (ma) I'm lookin' straight don't see your eyes get my point ma (ma) However you do it, I'm doing you back Yo, don't misconstrue it, 'cause I'm screwing it back Yo, rappers better count my presence as they down time I gotta move around, don't have no fuck around time So, you better just get on back just (incoherent scats) abst'act Aiyo, (higher) take you

(Higher) hit you (Higher) make you (Higher) hit you (Higher.....)

Uh, uh...higher.....we gettin' higher Yeah.....higher.....

Yo, one more time I don't know what to make of this Funny brothers on my nerves type ridiculous I guess I really gotta do it Put my game down ???? fuckin' blew it Put my name down And it seems you fucked up like a drug deal gone wrong Makin' out a lot, you won't be that way long Yeah yeah, plus, y'all niggas is bush leaguers And I bet y'all ain't gettin' no bush either And I bet y'all ain't gettin' no a-hoop either (Ad libs)

Visit <u>Hilary Duff</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.