

## Jae Millz "Higher"

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Featuring Al-Doe & Smoke DZA

(Intro)

My comeback

Millzie I got you

Al-Doe

I don't know what the word pressure mean

BBN

(Verse)

Winter coming, we bring them furs out

Sky trip in the Aspen, we smoking girl scout

No service, money's my whole purpose

They talk to you, run down on em like why you nervous

They rap about guns homey, I'm rappin with the gun on  
me

Ask them niggas in Atlanta how we movin

You know the price, black Rubicon Rover white

Double box vacuum seal

We send the move at night

Ah, who your favorite again, who?

I'm probly on his playlist, raw cones I'm faded

We break Nobel, make fully regular

Spice market spin up, this way ahead of ya

Just me and my bitch

They seen this one we dippin by

Stumbling the kiss and fly

I really did whatever my pimp say

Rest in peace Vito, esperito Puente

Dog

(Hook)

And as I take another hit

I wonder if I could get any

And as I take another sip

I wonder if I could drift any

And as she takes another sniff

She prolly feel like she'll never get any

Kush got bitch

Ride

(Verse)

Straight out the trenches  
Use to play the Benjies, the OGs showed interest  
Real nigga Pedigree, not a blemish  
Law of attraction rob off on anybody I link with  
Uh, I'm blessed to be distinguished  
Before you get that guy to think rich  
Most these niggas on some think shit  
It's my duty to get it  
I'm truly the freshest, sliding hoes out of beauty in  
Essex  
Why you stressin?  
Block nigga, call him Tetris  
Never left the hood, tryna tell me what success is  
And just like the game appears  
Everything you had lined up, you watch it disappear  
And there go the pressure, creepin on yo ass  
You call yourself tryna build but life is moving fast  
And now you stackin as a nigga using dope  
Sleep standing up but you really wide awake

(Hook)

And as I take another hit  
I wonder if I could get any  
And as I take another sip  
I wonder if I could drift any  
And as she takes another sniff  
She prolly feel like she'll never get any

Yo yo

Smoke something bitch  
Uptown

(Verse)

All praises due to the father  
You lil niggas service is fucked, step your bars up  
Foreign boy, I'm too fly for a charging  
Rubber band and Benjamins, rolling jelly jars up  
Hard luck is all we had  
Now it's lobster like we garliced up  
Vegetable rice butter with partial cups  
Halfway full cuz we halfway gone  
Repentin all of our sins cuz for all we was wrong  
But never regrettin shit, we sayin none of these songs  
Short patience for sucka shit so I roll mine long  
It's a work out to finish my blunts, I smoke that strong  
And I love a Spanish girl that love her throat to be warm  
McCall poke her over the block  
I just supply the guap and let my nigga run the spot  
I clean cut with visions and being filthy

To my daughter I'm daddy, to these rappers I'm father  
Millzie  
Amen

(Hook)

And as I take another hit  
I wonder if I could get any  
And as I take another sip  
I wonder if I could drift any  
And as she takes another sniff  
She prolly feel like she'll never get any

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