

Jesse James Dupree

"Higher"

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Well the days of the new
With creed in hand
You know they gotta wonder
What it's like to be a man
But you can't blame them
For they know not what they do
They lack motivation
And baby you know that
Should come from you
I don't share you pain
Your search for the meaning of life
Is mundane
I'm not one to complain
But I think it's time
For me to bitch
And tell you how it is
What inspiration do I see
I take a look around
Doesn't look like much to me
Doe white belly baggy pants
Crusty navel rings
Baby flat soul high top sneakers
Doesn't raise a thing
I don't share you pain
Your search for the meaning of life
Is mundane
I'm not one to complain
But I think it's time
For me to bitch
And tell you how it is

I don't share you pain
Your search for the meaning of life
Is mundane
I'm not one to complain
But I think it's time
For me to bitch
And tell you how it is
Let 'em drop cause
The man is standing by
Let 'em drop, let 'em
Lear the reason why

Let 'em walk awhile
Let 'em drop awhile
Baby I surely could use a
Little help from ya
I don't share you pain
Your search for the meaning of life
Is mundane
I'm not one to complain
But I think it's time
For me to bitch
And tell you how it is
I don't share your pain
Your search for the meaning of life
Is mundane
I'm not one to complain
But I think it's time
I think it's time baby
I don't
Your search for the mean
I'm not
But I think

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