

London

"Higher"

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I got my shades on
I'm like aviators
Like Ray Charles
I had we got the take off
5-4-3-2-1-lift off

I ain't talking about flying
I'm talking 'bout rising
Higher in your problems somewhere in the sky
When you fall off
If you try to tie'em
When you're close to getting off and you feel like dying
You gotta get up
Ain't no sense in crying
Nothing's too big
Small shit to a giant
Up in the air, gravity defying
From struggle to success
From tragedy to triumph

Even though life can't pull you down
Having no allows
No fail to get down
But there's no need to fear
There's only, is only up from here

Gotta sought higher, up, up, up
You gotta reach higher, up, up, up
And when you fall down you get back up
Dust it off and the pick right off
You gotta sought higher, up, up, up
You gotta reach higher, up, up, up
And when you fall down you get back up
Dust it off and the pick right off

I mean can we get much higher?
Dive-V-V I can't get no fly
close to heaven
You can hear the choirs
tB on the piano
Rivers in the sky and

Thank God them angels are brown
When the weight of the world
They try to keep me down
Crabs in the barrel
Day, I'm never getting out
Before they see you make it there
Why the fuck they see you drown
But see me
I'm off the handbalist rock
I never listen when the mumblers talk
I don't pay attention
Cloud my vision with negative energy
The end of me illuminates in the dark

Shit, don't make start
Hop up in a boor and transform like clock
If you get high take your lighters then swats
Spread you wings real white to the sky and swaaap

You gotta sought higher, up, up, up
You gotta reach higher, up, up, up
And when you fall down you get back up
Dust it off and the pick right off
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