

Rick Ross

"Super High"

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From my nigga Diddy view, I think I see his vision too
Purple Rain over Central Park, chillin' with my goons
Big Pops and Sades, Cirocs and Chardonnay
My Cassie's sassy, so my penthouse my balloon

We doin' it big, it's goin' down, 9/11
I'm doin' it big, pullin' up in a 911
I been tryna fuck for months, baby girl, it's now or
never
Got the condo on the beach, hope through our storms
we shall weather

We shinin' when it's pitch dark
Yeah, this bitch a movie but this time I play a big part
Fuck the marketing, look at what I'm accomplishin'
I'm beatin' niggas by margins bigger than Fran
Tarkenton

All these cars, all these stars all around me
(Super high)
Put your eye to the sky, that's where you'll find me
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

'Cause we are, we are super high
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
(Bring your sexy ass here, baby)

I wanna buy my bitch every bag
And she ain't ever, ever, ever gotta take 'em back
I wanna take my bitch around the globe
Hawaii, hand glidin' in the mountains, shittin' on these
ho's

Rare bottoms by the barrel
Pop the Giuseppe tags like it's American Apparel
20,000 up in Barneys, haters'll never harm me
Rick Owens on me, bombers for my whole army

Andele, andele, baby move fast
She drop it down and bring it back, I like that
I wanna buy my bitch every bag
So she ain't ever, ever, ever gotta take 'em back

All these cars, all these stars all around me
(Super high)
Put your eye to the sky, that's where you'll find me
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

'Cause we are, we are super high
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

If you lookin' for me, you can find me in the Guinness
Book
Only fly bitches ride with the boss, take a look
I'm super fly, I'm super high
You gettin' yours? I'm gettin' mine

Women of a caliber
Only seen in magazines and calendars
And I'm sitting with Miss October
'Cause my birthday's in October

Strawberry and her rosÃ© on
I can see it in her eye and she wink and she toast me
And later on we gonna mosey
To a place less populated and get dirty

If you lookin' for me, you can find me in the Guinness
Book
Only fly bitches ride with the boss, take a look

Put your eye to the sky, that's where you'll find me
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
'Cause we are, we are super high
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

If you lookin' for me, you can find me in the Guinness
Book
Only fly bitches ride with the boss, take a look
I'm super fly, I'm super high
You gettin' yours? I'm gettin' mine

What the hell are they yellin'?
What the hell are they yellin'?
(Super high)
What the hell are they yellin'?

What the hell are they yellin'?
What the hell are they yellin'?
What the hell are they yellin'?
What the hell are they yellin'?
(Super high)

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