

# J. Cole "Higher"

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Come here, I'm 'bout to take you higher  
We about to set this bitch on fire  
Pour a lil' gas, spark up your lighter  
You might not be the one but you the one I desire

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You might not be the one...

Hey uh, what up girl tell me how you feelin'?  
You look sweet enough to make a nigga need a fillin'  
If you got a man, do that nigga need a fill in'  
She said, looks kill and I'm tryna make a... killin'  
God willin' I be chillin on a boat nigga  
Love is a gamble, I ain't dealin' with no broke nigga  
Down in Miami with a super whole team  
Tryna bag a brother with a Super Bowl ring  
Oh she, down in Dallas at the all-star game spittin' all-  
star game  
Tryna get a nigga with a all-star name  
Somethin' like James, somethin' like Wade  
If you something like K you can fuck tonight  
Yea she said, fuck some nice Jay's,  
What about you're life savings?  
Won't spend her life slavin'  
So she graduated rich nigga wife train  
And if you got money; man the head is amaaazin'

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What up girrl, tell me how you been?  
Ain't seen ya since the 12th grade, even back then  
Thought you was a cutie though yer booty mad thin

But chu done got thick on a nigga- GOT DAMN  
Hey now I got a thang for you  
It's been a long time comin' I should hang with chu  
Cause see way back I thought to fuck with you was  
impossible  
Count you're baby daddy's, now 2 ain't impossible, uh  
You still got it though, yea you still got it though  
Girl your body lookin like a fuckin' pot of gold

You got cha mean lil' walk with the model pose  
You got cha hair did, you got designer clothes  
You still got it though, yea you still got it though  
You got cha nails did, damn girl you're on a roll  
Do you give brains? Did you make the honor roll?  
Don't worry bout cha man baby he ain't gotta know

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I get so bored so fast that they won't last  
But girl you're special like I met ya in a slow class  
Cause yo ass got me feinin' for you so far  
My life is like a movie would you be my co star, like  
Halle Berry  
You're old nigga act like a bitch like Tyler Perry  
You caught him down in Memphis cheatin like Kale  
Perry  
I see you like to stay up on your ESPN  
If you're mind is on sex, you must got ESP then  
Had a crush on way back, I wasn't VIP then  
But I was plottin on you  
I really wished that I had got to know you  
Before we grew up & I blew up with these Benjamins  
That way I know fo sho, you're love is really genuine  
Is you my homie go show me what kind of friend you is  
What if it's phony and only cause I could give you ends  
Too late for turnin' back fuck it we continuin  
Get cho ass in that position I love to bend you in

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