

Q-Tip "Higher"

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Take you higher
Hit you higher
Make you higher
Hit you higher
Take you higher

I don't know what to make of this
Funny brothers on my nerves type ridiculous
I guess I really gotta do it, put my game down
Holla game fucking blew it put my name down

And it seems you fucked up like a drug deal gone
wrong
Figured out a lot, you won't be that way long
Plus, y'all niggas is bush leaguers
And I bet y'all ain't get no bush either

My hood dogs sing songs of rejection and pain
If we get sunshine, it's followed up with rain
Like to lay your jig down and get a blessing of brains
My man skeeing no you saw, so he stressing your chain

We see the 'morrow through the shades of it might not
come
Got to get it all now 'cause we might be done
Matrix, nigga you looking at the one
Fortified with a bona fide blastin' of a gun

We in the space for positionin', money and illiciting
Living out our lives while certain cats just lookin' in
We bewildered off the sacks and the green
Whether the bay, L.A. or Chicago or queens

You better raise your game they comin' at you high
You better raise your game, don't ask no questions
why, nigga
They speak figuratively, I mean this shit
And they speak literally, you in some shit

Higher
Take you higher
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I dominate flows, I dominate shows
And, in the nighttime our dominance grows
And, you could see it from the posture I'm holding
Yo, I'm reein' up while the rest is folding

A hip hop cat who's flown world wide and
Experience, adventures like Poseidon
Bunk heads with R and B chicks
Give 'em one hit joints and they lookin' for the remix

The shit that I spit like plain clothes days
Surprised you legit make your whole team freeze
I'm so irregular, ear on the cellular
Let's celebrate 'cause your man is a hell of a

Fillin' the blank with a good thing to fill in
We hold it still 'cause we walkin' with still chance
Blindsided up in your own reality
While we in the heat of the moment, fuck morality

I really wanna see you rise to my joint ma
I'm lookin' straight don't see your eyes get my point ma
However you do it, I'm doing you back
Yo, don't misconstrue it, 'cause I'm screwing you back
yo

Yo, rappers better count my presence as they down
time
I gotta move around, don't have no fuck around time
So, you better just hold back to just ab-ab-abstract

Aiyo, higher
Take you higher
Hit you higher
Make you higher
Hit you higher

Uh, uh higher, higher
We gettin' higher
We gettin' higher
Yeah higher, higher

Yo, one more time, I don't know what to make of this
Funny brothers on my nerves type ridiculous
I guess I really gotta do it, put my game down
Holla game fuckin' blew it put my name down

And it seems you fucked up like a drug deal gone

wrong
Makin' out a lot, you won't be that way long
Plus, y'all niggas is bush leaguers
And I bet y'all ain't gettin' no bush either

And I bet y'all ain't gettin' no a-hoop either
[Incomprehensible]

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