

# Super High

Rick Ross

Uh....uh....uh

From my nigga Diddy view, I think I see his vision too  
Purple Rain, over Central Park, chillin' with my goons  
Big Pop's & Sade's, Cirocs & 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, babygirl 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  
Yea this bitch a movie, but this time I play a big part  
Uh, 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 eyes... to the sky, that's where you'll find meee (ooh ooh ooh)

Cuz we are.... we are.... super hiiiigh  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

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 hoes  
..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 eyes... to the sky, that's where you'll find meee (ooh ooh ooh)

Cuz we are.... we are.... super hiiiigh  
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  
cuz my birthday's in October  
Strawberry and her Rosé on  
I can see it in her eye, cuz she wink and she toast me  
and later on we gonna mosy..  
to a place where it's populated and get  
durty

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 eyes to the sky, that's where you'll find meee (ooh ooh ooh)  
Cuz 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  
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What the fuck are they yellin'

Super hiiiighhh