

Higher Life

Blacklite District

Jager till I get the shakes
I'm rolling till the thunder breaks
I was money at 21
I've got a bottomless drinking fund

White window got me spinning, still I gotta ride

I'm riding first class, ready to go
I be living the higher life
It's Friday night, I'm holding gold cash, ready to go
I be living the higher life

We're leaving nothing on the boulevard
We've got everything we're looking for
I know before the night is done
I'll be driving toward the rising sun

White window got me spinning, still I gotta ride

I'm riding first class, ready to go
I've been living the higher life
It's Friday night, I'm holding gold cash, ready to go
I be living the higher life

Whoa, whoa-ho-oh-oh
Whoa, whoa-ho-oh-oh

We started from the ground up, ground up
Never coming down, never coming down
Look at how we wound up, wound up
Now we hold the ground
Now we hold the ground

I'm riding first class, ready to go
I be living the higher life
It's Friday night, I'm holding gold cash, ready to go
I be living the higher life