

# Higher

Curren\$y

Yeah, good natured shit

All I wan' do is  
Seclude myself in the player room  
Just classic music and you  
How I love when you come through  
Lovely body, nice perfume  
That's enlightened raise the volume  
Lace 70's tunes, as we get in tune  
To each other, love  
You remind me of my coup  
Crusin' on the high rise, makin' moves  
Everyday it's like the runway  
Cutie pie by one way  
Bangin' out my ragtop '68  
Hydraulic fluids and thirteens, I call her roller skates  
I seen my baby a grinder, a rollin' tray  
If you don't know, you gon' learn today  
Changin' the expression on a nigga face  
Never run out  
Mary in here to stay let's build a grow house

Grow house, yeah  
Yep, grow house, grow mansion  
Let's just build a future  
That sound like some cool shit  
Worldwide legalize  
Word

Let's get stoned and spend some currency  
And blast show room from Curren\$y  
Currently I'm floatin' off a lot of pounds  
Quarterback when it's touchin' down  
Inhale, hear the muffler sound  
I don't fuck around, I just puff around  
An eighth on the wake and bake  
Always spend the buck around  
A queen dressed in cotoure clothes  
Mash the gas when the door close  
Shoppin' when the mall close  
Rolex or the G-shock  
Before rap I had weed spots  
Nigga, fuck a detox  
Word to spitter in the jet sign  
If you owe me one, see me next time  
Gas like the Hess sign  
Word to [?], shit good like your money is  
Just a playboy that knows where his bunny is  
No jokes on some funny shit  
Legalize worldwide, the grow house is money, kid

I don't wanna get arrested for smokin'  
Smokin' ain't never killed nobody, nigga  
Legalize worldwide  
Jet life, block life  
Spitter ghost  
You already know

Light one, yeah