

# High Enough

iamsu!

[Intro]

f\*ck it up, yeah  
Walk it off, yeah, yeah, walk it off  
f\*ck it up, yeah  
Walk it off, yeah, yeah  
You're not high enough, you're not fly enough  
You're not high enough, you're not fly enough

[Pre-Chorus]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)  
She need rims how she ride it  
You know a nigga rich like Roddy  
I brought her ass right out of [?]

[Chorus]

Pop, shake it, shake it, [?] shake it, shake it  
She left my ass with no choice, not a ultimatum  
Pull up in a Escalade and we all together  
Home court advantage, yeah, we ball together  
I pull up in a Jeep, no doors  
I still felt rich when I was poor  
And the shoes Christian Dior  
I'm countin' blue strips, but I need more, more, more

[Verse]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She know a nigga rich like Roddy  
I walked her fine ass right out of lil' Johnny's  
Shout to [?] passing me the torch  
I felt rich when I was poor  
Runtzm blunts, home run, crunch, knock me out the park

If it's really up, then [?] put this shit apart  
Blues, blues, that's what I need today  
I made a play first take like I'm Stephen A  
Speaking on me to the pigs, turn you right to bacon

[Chorus]

Pop, shake it, shake it, [?] shake it, shake it  
She left my ass with no choice, not a ultimatum  
Pull up in a Escalade and we all together  
Home court advantage, yeah, we ball together  
I pull up in a Jeep, no doors  
I still felt rich when I was poor  
And the shoes Christian Dior  
I'm countin' blue strips, but I need more, more, more

[Post-Chorus]

I pull up in a Jeep, no doors  
I still felt rich when I was poor  
And the shoes Christian Dior  
I'm countin' blue strips, but I need more, more, more

[Outro]

Oh, woah  
You're not high enough, you're not fly enough  
You're not high enough, you're not fly enough

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah