

# How High?

Ice Spice

I'm a baddie, but I got feelings too  
I remember you had both of us skippin' school  
We were so young, had niggas actin' a fool  
You was cryin' out for help, I promise, I never knew  
When I found out, I was feelin' wocky  
You said that you love me 'cause I'm bougie and I'm cocky  
Climbin' up the ranks on your own could get rocky  
But I keep it pushin' knowin' that they'll never stop me

Yeah, I know he want me, but he rather just lie (Lie)  
If I tell him, "Jump," he gon' ask me, "How high?" (High)  
And I know his fears, but he never met mine (Mine)  
Never met mine, never, never met mine (Damn)  
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Never met mine, never, never met mine

He like, "Na-na-na-na, I just want us to make up"  
He like, "Na-na-na-na, like, how far can we take us?"  
On my m-m-m-mind (Grrah), it's already made up  
Missin' when we was laid up, I'm busy chasin' the paper (Grrah)  
When I wanted Givenchy, remember I couldn't buy it  
So then I linked up with RIOT, but first, we prayed to the highest

And started gettin' them write-ups (Like), and then they crowned me the princess  
So, I'm most grateful, your highness, and now we poppin' them ciders (Like)  
Let me put you on to how a bad bitch think  
And it's all tens when my bad bitch link  
Wanna see me fall (Grrah) is a mad bitch kink  
Let me get my strap, and I hit her like, "Bink"  
She gon' catch what I'm throwin' (Grrah)  
I see the snakes when I'm mowin'  
And, yeah, they pop up like clonin'  
So I just pop it like hoeing  
Now, she on the floor (Like) when I'm kickin' the door  
How you mad I do less (Damn), 'cause you gotta do more?

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Mine, met mine  
Met mine  
Met mine  
Met mine  
Met mine  
Met mine  
Met mine