

# Higher

Kanye West

Look at your money  
Ooh momma, this could be you  
On the right side of this drop  
Ooh momma, throw it in reverse  
I call that back it up and drop a  
Baby, baby baby, baby baby  
Baby, baby baby, baby baby  
Baby, baby baby, baby baby  
Baby, baby baby, baby baby  
Oh, girl I think that she like  
I got that shit that make niggas wanna fight  
I got that shit that make bitches act right  
Make bitches act out of spite, aight  
Oh momma, I got that bomb  
I got that shit make your ass go run  
My shit, not make niggas get guns  
But the white girls say, "Where you get that cool beat from?"

She love it (She love it)  
Every beat of the drum, she sprung  
She say I make her wanna touch it  
She love it (She love it)  
She make me wanna touch it  
I love it (I love it)  
We buzzin', yeah  
Higher than a motherfucker  
Higher than a motherfucker  
Higher than a motherfucker, yeah

Yeah, I've been known to chase 'em  
Known to replace 'em  
Shoe game outta this world, I outer space 'em  
Known to have a hundred and one, like Dalmatians  
Maybe if she special enough, I'll glass case her  
Get caught cheating and I gotta let you stick me up  
Let you shop 'til you drop as a pick-me-up  
Bergdorf bandit, Barnies for the burglary  
But these bands lift the whole store like Hercules  
Get raunchy in Givenchy, my palm reads  
Passports Pinot Noir in arm's reach  
Paddle shiftin', push-button, no car keys  
The penthouses are poolside with palm trees

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Uh, one-two one-two guess who back again  
Uh, Harlem in this-what? Yeezy let Manhattan in  
Get my mic right, turn my levels up

Get the light right, turn my bezel up  
You hear the bounce on it, go and throw your mouth on it  
So many ghosts in my garage they think my house haunted  
Long as my buckle say Hermes, the rumors I'm not concerned with  
They wanna garnish my earnings before I send it I burn it  
You know them people too convinced that my money's gettin' rinsed  
Her Louis seven inch, they TMZ me through my tint  
I bumped into Loon he like, "Well, as-salamu alaykum"  
You know I ain't Muslim my nigga, I'm about my bacon  
The shot niggas takin' you'd think I'm rollin' 'round with Reagan  
A Mexican landscape and come rake in what I'm makin'  
Think you blew me up with your bougie butt  
But you ain't slow me up, I'm on the charts, you move me up  
I'm like a drug overlord, my jewelry's overboard  
It's hard to believe dollar sign e-even know the Lord  
Already wrote it off, so just ignore the cost  
So when I'm rollin' off I'm showin' off with no remorse  
Sh'mon

We buzzin', yeah  
Higher than a motherfucker  
Higher than a motherfucker  
Higher than a motherfucker, yeah

bitch hold smoke longer  
Choke hold so strong, broke your armor  
Now you're wide open, right?  
You ain't even smokin' right  
bitch hold the smoke  
Cough hope, Harpo  
Gotcha knocked out, now you know you're smokin' loud  
You're higher than a motherfucker  
High in this bitch, high as a motherfucker  
I'm high and this bitch fine as a motherfucker  
I'm high as a motherfucker  
I hear sirens, she dying in this motherfucker  
Moment of silence for this motherfucker  
I'm just higher than a motherfucker  
I'm higher than a motherfucker  
I'm higher than a mother-