

# Higher N Higher

Lil Keed

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Okay, Karlalae  
Yeah  
(Shit hard, dawg)  
Yeah  
(I'm tellin' ya)  
Keed talk to 'em

Yeah, she wanna get higher and higher  
Spend racks on my bitch, yeah, we get flier  
Whole lot of Backwoods, I don't have a lighter  
Karlalae got Off-White, just check the attire  
And I got on Reebok Classics, yeah  
Brand new rock wrapped in the plastic, yeah  
Spittin' this shit like a dragon  
Bite on her ear like I'm Tyson, yeah (Let's go, let's go, let's go)  
Yeah, yeah, she get creamy like Mayfield, yeah  
I get some millions, you know how that feel, yeah  
Love I got for you so real, yeah  
Just know these choppers kill

We chop up your main main man  
Yeah, I'm a real changed man  
In the coupe road racin'  
Yeah, I got my heart racin'  
I get in that pussy, hoo, hoo  
It got my heart racin' (Heart racin')  
Hellcat, Demon, Trackhawk, can't wait to race it, yeah (Can't wait to race it)  
Yeah, the Bentley truck, no, we not gon' race it, yeah, yeah (Not gon' race it)  
We stood the block, beat it up like the '80s, yeah, yeah (Like '80s)  
Driving a Range Rover in the rain (Rain)  
Now you understand what I'm sayin'  
Spent thirty racks on this chain (What?)  
Slatt shit is on the chain (What?)  
She take dick, she take the pain, yeah  
Can't run up no bando, they ankle must sprain, yeah  
Rose gold twin chains on me, yeah, bitches like the bling  
Please don't speak on my name  
Yeah, these choppers like to sing

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Okay, Karlalae  
They know, got slime to smash your tater

Yeah, they tryna throw me on Shade Room, shit, I can't wait to shade 'em (Ha ha)  
Yeah, yeah, Maybach whippin' Off-White like mashed potatoes (Whip, whip)  
Then I'ma go 'head and space 'em (Whip)  
Rock your lil' world like a cradle (Baby)  
Ayy, we in a Batman coupe, shit look like it just came in the cave  
Chain on me freezing, yeah, it done came out the freezer  
No, I'm not begging, no, I'm not pleading, I become a cheater  
Yeah, I got spots on this drip, dawg, like a fuckin' cheetah  
Yeah, what your neck readin'?  
Yeah, y'all some broke bum hoes  
Yeah, I'm bossin', overeatin' at the  
Ride a wave like a Banshee  
I spend a whole lot of thousands, yeah, the money expanding (Money)  
All the sneak dissing, I'll stretch you hoes out just like an extension  
Yeah, yeah

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