

# Higher

## Lil Durk

One thing I hate is a liar  
Niggas don't know me  
They act like my homie  
And hate on me and my attire  
I just put on, for me and my city  
And ever since, shit been on fire  
I'm good, but I'm tryna get higher  
Bitch I'm a dog, I'm a fighter, yeah  
Higher Yeah I'ma keep it G' like I been  
Looking for the money like a friend  
Sleeping on me like a Xan'  
This is my blessing, my plan  
I wanna thank all my fans  
To y'all I'm forever the man Fall off like most of these rappers  
I don't even like most of these rappers (Fuck 'em) Either you gang, squad, hitters, killers,  
savages, or trappers (Be yourself lil' nigga)  
I'm a bossed up savage ass nigga, and ima stack up (let's get it)  
Durk in the club, call for the backup (Brrrr! Bow!) He gone make it rain  
Dead people, and poor up the liquor (Bubbly, bubbly)  
Ima get money Give me my credit, instead of taking it from me (let's get it)  
The burner is on me (bow!)  
I'll shoot, but I don't condone it (Nooo) Ion wanna rent shit. I'd rather own it (let's get it)  
Free my niggas I hate that phony shit  
Two cups and I get higher  
One thing I hate is a liar  
Niggas don't know me  
They act like my homie  
And hate on me and my attire  
I just put on, for me and my city  
And ever since, shit been on fire  
I'm good, but I'm tryna get higher  
Bitch I'm a dog, I'm a fighter, yeah  
Higher Pass me a cup, I need to get high  
Real street nigga, I don't need to lie  
Nigga my shoes, he been want to die  
Cry, marry the streets like a bride  
Remember my name, in case and if I  
Money and family it do not compare  
My brother was here. No one was there  
Stressed, and pulling out hair  
Price is at a higher  
For the people that's dead

Poor up and... hold you up a lighter  
Be silent one time, one time like, ohhhh  
One time, one time like, ohhhh, yeah  
Don't understand me like "Signed to the Streets"  
Look at my son, remind me of me  
Niggas is bitches, and apples don't fall far from the tree  
Gave 'em the chance, like the rapper (yeah)  
So that was they chapter (one time)  
With this forty ima go cray' cray' (let's get it)  
So don't get mixed in the massacre (Bow, bow, bow!)  
I'm tryna get higher  
One thing I hate is a liar  
Niggas don't know me  
They act like my homie  
And hate on me and my attire  
I just put on, for me and my city  
And ever since, shit been on fire  
I'm good, but I'm tryna get higher  
Bitch I'm a dog, I'm a fighter, yeah  
Higher

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>