

# French Montana, Higher

Higher, higher, higher  
Higher, higher, we steppin' higher, higher  
Out of my mind, gettin' higher, higher  
From the bottom, gettin' higher  
Me and shorty on the island gettin' higher, higher, we steppin' higher  
Countin' all this money get me higher, higher (La Música de Harry Fraud)  
I'ma die for this money, gettin' (higher)  
Up in the clouds, we gettin' up high (higher)  
High, higher (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Smoke up the fire and get (higher, higher)  
And if you try us, lift your soul up (higher)  
Hop in the jet, tell the pilot go up (higher)  
Higher, higher (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Higher, ooh (higher, higher)  
Motherland, South Bronx, what they gon' do to me? (Uh-huh, higher)  
Doin' business with an opp is opportunity ('tunity, higher)  
Was drivin' all that work to Boston, gettin' risky (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Now I made fifty mill', squashed the beef with 50 (50, uh-huh, higher, higher)  
I took the Steph Curry, doubled it to sixty (ba-ba-ba-ba, higher)  
Watch face blue, blue faces, rest in peace to Nipsey (higher)  
Sniped at Mr. Chow's (Chow's), no forensic file (file, uh-huh, higher, we steppin' higher)  
Underground Railroad, Harriet Tubman style (ah, higher, higher)  
Lil' mama, she's a freak, I don't kiss the beak (beak, higher)  
I do her like The Lox, I just kiss and cheek (ah, higher)  
Ghost boys was the lost boys in Bimmers and Jeeps (skrrt, higher, we steppin' higher)  
Benzes, had to make it make sense when I was senseless, senseless (higher, higher)  
I'ma die for this money, gettin' (higher)  
Up in the clouds, we gettin' up high (higher)  
High, higher (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Smoke up the fire and get (higher, higher)  
And if you try us, lift your soul up (higher)  
Hop in the jet, tell the pilot go up (higher)  
Higher, higher (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Higher, ooh (higher, higher)  
I'm talkin' to you, Mr. Fortunate one  
Hey, higher, higher  
Heart racin', mixin' the addys with lean (lean, higher)  
I'm in the clouds, dyin' in my dreams (higher)  
It's a level that I've never seen (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Rush got me like a fiend (woo, higher, higher)  
French the don dada (dada), none hotter (hotter, higher)  
Snipe so fast, you still smell the gunpowder (woo, higher)  
They found a body dead, had to beat the case (case, higher, we steppin' higher)  
I copped the Rollie plain, then I bleached the face (bling, higher, higher)  
Shit you never seen (seen), got me like a fiend (fiend, higher)  
Mixin' up the methadone off the 'methazine (ah, higher)  
Back of the limousine, Christopher Walken (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Christopher Wallace, but, nah, can't top a New Yorker, haan (Montana, haan, higher, higher)  
I'ma die for this money, gettin' (higher)  
Up in the clouds, we gettin' up high (higher)  
High, higher (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Smoke up the fire and get (higher, higher)  
And if you try us, lift your soul up (higher)  
Hop in the jet, tell the pilot go up (higher)  
Higher, higher (higher, we steppin' higher)  
Higher, ooh (higher, higher)  
I'm talkin' to you, Mr. Fortunate one  
Hey, yeah, yeah  
"Tellin' you, son, you gotta get to this bag, rass"  
"Ah dat mi a say, mi a look some money too enuh  
Wah mi nuh undastand from di I bawn America  
You doh know none of di big rapper dem"  
"What you mean?"  
"You nuh kno nobody, a wah happen to yuh?"

"I know mad rappers, boy, you buggin'"  
"Who ya kno?"  
"I'll call French right now"  
"A lie yuh ah tell my lawd, a wah happen to you? a lie"  
"You don't know nobody, what you talkin' 'bout?"  
"You don't know nobody, facts"  
"Mi kno wul heap a yaad artists  
mi kno all Vybzs Kartel, a wah happen to ya?"  
"Ah, you, you only said that because homie locked up  
Come on, that's corny, son"  
"Yuh a eediat"  
"That's corny, I'ma call French right now"  
"Call him"  
"Bout yuh know French  
Yuh nuh know no French, man"  
"Yo, French, my man say I don't know you, son"  
"Ah him dat?"  
"Say 'what up?' To my homie real quick, aight?"  
"Frenchie, hello?"  
"Frenchie, big up yuhself enuh yute, cah yuh dun kno  
First of all mi waan seh, mi love yuh music dem my yute  
Yuh a gwan good inna life, yuh hear dat"  
"Told you, what's up?"  
"Yeah, man, all di song weh yuh seh 'no stylist' an dem ting deh  
Big up yuhself enuh, French Montana"  
"Nah, I ain't say nothin' about no French Montana  
I ain't say French Montana, bro"  
"My lawd, ah who dis?"  
"I said Frenchie, that's my man French Vanilla  
We went to high school together, you buggin'"  
"Yuh a fool, wul back yuh phone my yute, yuh nuh kno nobody  
He rap  
Move yuh bumbaclaat, a wah happen to ya?"  
"You fuckin' with this or nah?"