

# High (feat. Vince Staples & Bia)

## Christian Rich

My momma always told me women psycho  
Bougie bitches paying school tuition for the lipo  
She said she gone look better then Rihanna by the summer  
ALC, Them prices steep, This ain't the hundreds fuck you thinking  
If I fuck her on the sink she gone be calling every week  
Imma fuck her on the sofa so she acting like she supposed to  
Tesla Roadster in my dream, but this beamer get the job done  
Money motivated, If it's slow then I'm gone rob some  
Now if it's one thing I know, you either classy or trashy  
I take a bite out the platter, but I ain't grow up with no daddy  
I make 'em buy a g-wagon and a couple bundles of weed  
But if it's two things I know, still ain't no nigga I need  
I guess that's all on me, peanut butter seats with the top down  
Nothing less than heat, you want a side piece like a ROD  
By ROD I mean domesticated, so pardon my back  
Cause I ain't looking behind me, soon as your ass big as Chyna  
He'll go and leave you for Kylie  
My momma always told me women psycho (repeated 6x)  
Psycho (Repeated 14x)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>