

We Go High

Chance the Rapper

Yeah

(We love you, we love, we love you, God)

(We lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-love you, God)(We love you, love you, love you, God)

(We lo-lo-love you, we love you, God)

(We love you, God, we love you, God, we love you, God)My baby mama went celibate

Lies on my breath, she say she couldn't take the smell of it

Tired of the rumors, every room had an elephant

Tryna find her shoes, rummagin' through the skeletons

She took away sex, took me out of my element

I tried to do the single-dad mingle-dance

At the club with the iron in my wrinkled pants

You could fall much faster than you think you can

Big hands for my ring, I'ma need a Pringles can

I just want the shine back like a Eagles fan

My ego like "Ah damn, there he go

Prayin' again, again, the same ol' thang"

I mean, I ain't gon' promise that the pain go away

And you can take your sweet time, but she ain't gon' wait

'Cause a new coat of paint don't make the stain go awayBut he go high (We love you, God)

And we go high

They go low, we go...

Higher, higherMy wife nanny like Fran Drescher

Three damn Grammys, my granny like, "No pressure"

So much style, my stylist got no dresser

Fuck goin' straight to the pros, I'm professor

Fuck bein' one of the G.O.A.T.s, I'm Gotenks

Tried to try that with my girl, she "No thanks"

Dropped the bomb, I couldn't find a Tom Hanks

Got me pressed, tryin' to find a Von Frank

Who the fuck rocked the boat? It's gon' sank

Shootin' at me point blank with those blanks

They don't take teenage angst at no banks (We love you, God)

Tried some new hues like Langston gon' paint

You gotta come harder than thatEh, eh, eh, eh, eh

It's two different things

It's too bad, and it's so sad

It's too bad, and it's so sad

It's two things (We love you, God)

It's too bad, and so sadWe give the glory to you, God

One livin' true God, he make us booyah

And throw up the Wu like U-God

They prop up statues and stones, try to make a new God

I don't need a EGOT, as long as I got you, God
 Deep breathe, the woosah
 Pretty sure I need you in this season like a flu shot
 I just sit and wait like I'm with Kirsten when she shoe shop
 Know you always with me like how Diddy be with Blue DotGot us movin' 'round without the
 straps like a tube-top
 Got me big comfy like Molly's couch
 Floatin' 'round the city like Malcolm X, Dali'd out
 They highly doubt, I guarantee it
 This the part of my life my lifetime movie prolly 'bout
 When they come to jump a board, I won't ollie out
 I too was once a snotty nose with a potty mouthOne day you get 1 OAK, then popped out
 And poppin' out don't seem as popular as just passin' out
 When time get rationed out, you get rational
 Folks become pageants inside the fashion house
 They start to clash and you let 'em hash it outBut stay passive, so if they crash, you got a
 fastened belt (Huh)
 Lord bless my lineage, let me be the skinniest
 Let me get some time with him, let him know who Kenny is
 Children born in one's youth are like arrows in the hands of a warrior
 Well, I got an extendo with a long nose like PhineasKids proud like Penny is
 BeBe and CeCe, I need like 20 twins
 Got her in my family like Indian
 Feel it in your gut like when you uppercut Ballchinians
 Speakin' of guts, hers pokin' out like Winnie in the red shirt
 I don't have to teach you a lecture about how sex works
 I found out diamonds make pressureI used to dive head first
 Just know I had to let go of the flesh first
 It's true, God, this union was for you, God
 We standin' at the at the stoop, we want to make it to the rooftop
 You told us bring some people through, we tried to bring a few, God
 We tried to form a new bar, just tell us what to do, God
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