

# High Come Down

Lil' Keke

High come down  
Why do you make my high, come down

Put the Crys on ice, let the lights dim bright  
Put your best dress on, cause we fucking tonight  
Lay your hair down, cause you a beautiful star  
Got the laced thong on, with the matching bra  
Had a sip of hypnotic, now you feeling erotic  
Wanna get up under me, and start touching your body  
I make your high come down, up and down  
Give me some leeway, head on the freeway  
Slide the roof back, put the square in the air  
Damn you looking good, with everything you wear  
You my sugar brown round mound, you take it downtown  
Everywhere we go, for real it's going down  
I'm the young Don, you got it tatted on your back  
Love the way I hit it, from the back in the Lac  
Like that, round and round to H-Town  
I know what to do, to make your high come down, come on

High come down  
Why do you make my high, come down  
High come down  
Tell me why do you make my high, come down

I can't wait to hit the interstate, doing 150  
Throw the weed out, 'fore the law come get me  
I'm on my way, to the place you stay  
And don't worry bout the Benz, cause it's a-ok  
I'm in a drop top 5, put it in six  
Buckle up your belt, we gon scratch to the mix  
You're my boo it's true, you make my high come through  
Gon jump in the hot tub, do what you do  
Cause tonight's your night, and tomorrow's your day  
I'ma hit the hot spot, with no time to play  
In the Lex-O, and your homegirl's hating  
Stop at the light, 22's rotating  
Call up the cellular, business on the regular  
First class strips, if I wanna get next to you  
Oakland, on back to H-Town  
And I got what it takes, to make you come down, come on

Ok let's do it again, before the sun rise  
Come over and let me touch up, on your thick thighs  
Let me squeeze your chest, let me caress your breast  
We can see the whole world baby, east to west  
Well yeah don't forget, I'm a thug nigga  
Undercover low key, I'm a mob figga  
But let me take you to the zone, going one on one  
We getting mesmerized, we going half on the sun  
Catch you on the weekend, and we freaking  
But I see you next week, and we probably not speaking  
Playas, you know we play that way  
But I'ma ride off baby, it's a beautiful day  
On the low-low, we smoking do-do  
We at the bachelor pad, we doing the freak show  
Say I see you next time, when I'm back in town

Best believe, I'ma make your high come down, what