

Higher

John Reuben

Let me shoot straight, clear up any mistake
And take a moment or two just to reiterate
Never did I think that I was anything great, no
Well I simply said my name just to fill in the blanks
John Reuben, the professional rapper
The one who likes to mix up the chitter chatter
We whip it up and play games with subject matter
In the stage of life this is but a chapter
Oh, page one brief introduction
Mr. Zappin likes to have some fun
Some cats call it wack while I think that's dumb
I confront it, feel like I'm capable of either one, I'm getting

Higher
We gonna take the music much
Higher
Go ahead throw your hands up
Higher
We gonna take the music much
Higher
Now what we talking about let's go

Oh my, oh my hey hey
What more can I say, hey
We gon keep on pushin' on and on
We're going on and on

[Rap interlude by Alon Auguste' not included]

Burn it permanent in the mind of those who misinterpret
Those who are uncertain if
What we do here is a good thing
Road blocks won't stop us we must keep on pushing
I am not opposed to losing, I just do not believe in quitting
What a wonderful world our God is babysitting
And I am just a visitor
But while I'm here I'll do my best to stand and deliver
Exact is it, or rather I can get
And I admit, I'm not one hundred percent accurate
Split me fifty-fifty, I'd be happy with half of it
The room to grow will keep me passionate

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