Grits, High

Yeah, yeah; (boo) [Chorus: let the fire burn; (boo) let the fire roar; (boo) bouncin' back and for I gotta hit and then submit it to it; let the flame consume me, control me, that I would listen to it; glis [Chorus] (x 2).

Sink in favor, with your big behavior; flash across the screen, it inflict the flavor; cherish and embra (Boo); let the fire roar; (boo) bouncin' back and forth to the beat; (boo) gettin' angel wings to soar h [Chorus] (x 3).

(Boo); (Boo); (Boo); (Boo). [High] (x 8).

[Chorus] (x 2); yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.