

# Lil' Keke, High Come Down

(\*Shima singing\*)

(Hook: Shima)

High come down

Why do you make my high, come down

(Lil' Keke)

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

(Hook: Shima)

High come down

Why do you make my high, come down

High come down

Tell me why do you make my high, come down

(Lil' Keke)

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

(Hook: Shima)

(Lil' Keke)

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

(Hook: Shima - 2x)

(\*Shima singing\*)