Rihanna, Higher

This whiskey got me feeling pray
So pardon if I'm impolite
I just really need your ass with me
I'm sorry about the other night
And I know I could be more creative
And come up with poetic lines
But I'm turnt up off sizz' "I love you"
Is the only thing that's in my mind

You take me higher, higher than I've ever been, babe
Just come over, let's pour a drink, babe
I hope I ain't calling you too late, too late
You light my fire
Let's stay up late and smoke AJ
I wanna go back to the old way
But I'm drunk and still with a full ash tray
With a little bit too much to say...