Escalators (Prod by Jake One)

Freeway

The ... that bring you hot songs, rock....rock'n'roll Touch a soul, got that negro spiritual flow People say I'm freezer of the streets 's its a miracle, Fresh whips weigh more chips than a year ago Free and jake won, Ebony and Ivory Make perfect harmony. Stevie, Paul McCartney flow wonder why i still pack Didn't sell a milli when clearly everywhere we go They starving for our audio Still pull strings just to get the cheese palio Travel through more levels than Mario for cardio No, we're not about to drop Geronimo Clown don't you know we hold it down To its time to goWe 'bout to take the elevator up We on the rise like the escalator, check my latest They say you only good as your last jam, Thus far, every bar, upto par, let em' hate us.We 'bout to take the elevator up We on the rise like the escalator, check my latest They say you only good as your last jam, Thus far, every song of the par, let em' hate us.Climb the ladder to success, escalator style x 3As i made my competition, respirator styleI go super hard dog, check my archives Now it's time to go even harder Don't let a bar slide Verbal land slide, get your man's burry Phrases like the dictionary keep your hands highI tell the truth on my raps and my bars fly And you can vision what I'm saying Call it pictionary Your all barbituous and other stuff People must want the picture young on they obituary We do 100 yards passes call it Hell Mary Before The Black Berry devices they was paging us Cause we got it there even when they made it rough Yeah, matter of fact that's the reason why we made it here.We 'bout to take the elevator up We on the rise like the escalator, check my latest They say you only good as your last jam, Thus far, every bar, upto par, let em' hate us.We 'bout to take the elevator up We on the rise like the escalator, check my latest They say you only good as your last jam,

Thus far, every song of the par, let em' hate us.Climb the ladder to success, escalator style x 3As i made my competition, respirator styleNo stress my dear, yes my dear And my foolish ? is test my ear A few rich homies told me that's not care But if I treat the kids foney homey that's not fair Intuition and I'm holding This what the streets get you Top notch beat ? God bless my earI travel long distances despite superstition Looking forward competition but it's just not there All bars ? no short bus shorty Check my composition we are on a mission specielle The bearded cat with the dumb flow back. Say halo rap, that's over your headWe 'bout to take the elevator up We on the rise like the escalator, check my latest They say you only good as your last jam, Thus far, every bar, upto par, let em' hate us.We 'bout to take the elevator up We on the rise like the escalator, check my latest They say you only good as your last jam, Thus far, every song of the par, let em' hate us.Climb the ladder to success, escalator style (We) x 3As i made my competition, respirator style.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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