

# Upper Echelon

## Travi\$ Scott

Pull out the seven, pull out the ride (Roll out)  
We so high, upper echelon (Straight up)  
We so fuckin' high, upper echelon

(Straight up) Pull out the seven, pull out the ride (Roll out)  
We so high, upper echelon (Straight up)  
We so fuckin' high, upper echelon damn!

Dozin' off them Xannies, just popped a bandie  
Wave rock like Atlantic, froze like Atlantic  
Party at the Sphinx, damn that's so outlandish (Straight up)  
She gon' make it clap, clap, throw them bands  
Walkin' through the Waldorf they know my name here  
Dropped out, got signed, got mom house all in the same year  
Don't you come around me, ain't got the time B na' (Straight up)  
Watch me do the Randy, touchdown  
Knew how much I get, think La Flame the golden child  
Ridin' right behind her, pull up beside her  
We poppin' champagne, damn you apple cider

Pull out the seven, pull out the ride (Roll out)  
We so high, upper echelon (Straight up)  
We so fuckin' high, upper echelon damn!

Aight Travi' lets get it  
Hustle Gang nigga! You niggas a mess, I swear you best show some respect  
Or else I guarantee you'll get wet  
You fuckin' with us, I suggest you invest in a vest  
A choppa no less than a tech  
You niggas want trouble in that I'm the best  
They just wanna talk, I ain't finna do that  
I just might pull up wherever you at  
Put my foot in your ass and a hole in your hat  
OK, hol' up, let me freeze up  
These niggas must have caught amnesia  
My face caught in these streets cuh  
A1 credit, no Visa  
Excuse me shawty don't get me started  
If yo shit sick, my shit retarded  
Motherfucker can't see the tree but before I

Get wrong get shot then leave 'em in the forest, gone  
Wait til the end of the Earth  
Just to get my check and bear get hurt  
First thing first, this what I do  
I'm a king motherfucker who the hell are you?  
Jet suckas off top, I bet I do  
Hustle gang in it bitch, you better lay down fool  
We creme de la creme fuck them fuck niggas  
Top shelf upper echelon can't fuck with us

Pull out the seven, pull out the ride (Roll out)  
We so high, upper echelon (Straight up)  
We so fuckin' high, upper echelon damn!

2 Chainz! Uh, pull up in the rari, my ho beside me  
It's a two seater, your bitch can't ride, ho I'm sorry  
Let's get it jumpin', call it center court  
On the loud, you can smell that scent on me in court  
Just beat the case, call it Larry Holmes  
On the plane with your (Bitch in a carry on!)  
I do it for my city, then I fly away  
I can see tomorrow, I'm so high today  
I told 'em let's pray, I keep killin' verses  
Yo bitch with me, she wearin' killer purses  
Pull out that seven, MAC eleven  
Pastor, reverend, Versace heaven

Pull out the seven, pull out the ride (Roll out)  
We so high, upper echelon (Straight up)  
We so fuckin' high, upper echelon damn! (La Flame straight up)

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