

Elevate

Pomeroy

Elevate your mental level
step aside the music so you can rebel
see pomeroy is here to take it to you the funky devil
its me the d, you number one m.c.
so give me dat microphone so i can play the past lyrics, yo
i can put my thoughts over a 5 piece screw
and with my words i'll make a person with a passive body move
and groove into an ill sensational kid
lockin the bid for who we rockin your lid, my id
in the drivers seat so i can run it down
with poetic flaming arrows let me introduce the sound
situate your mind for a logical download
too many mc's lookin for their way on the clown road
pass the racks of overweighted tracks
you might find a clash with what they say is a smash
hit me with the one and two, the he-hi-into
hits you with a brand new issue, shootchorus:
ooooohhhhhh, the celemental evelvation
the source of soulful exploration
yaaaaahtoday they crown me, the straight p.i.m.p.
the p i'll be back and o the mp3, yo
and this is the grave and do everything you like
i turn your backs off twice when i rock the mic
cast away 101 dalmations, feel my vibration
walkin down the uncreated playin out the sound
to the 8 to the rollin of you record hasnt sold enough yet
says the size of your debt true
cuz fans like you been switchin, since '82
itchin' for somethin new, being told what to do
because the platinum hits dont mean it wack read shits
no need to throw fits
just look back in the blitz-and-which-we-could-lock-horns-which
cant-reach-me-like-scotland-o-play-them-just-tell-them-the-reason
we-wont-quit
we pump up the stereo like mine is abuse
cuz this the type of shit you need to listen totimes spin, begin, flip the calendar days
while those animated minutes blur to form hazy shades of gray
foughts my sign dismay
its motivation is the cheese of being smoking the gray

raise the bar, elevate, mode that matters relate
 to the end, transcend, the prior theories reshape, make
 the wonder of life times 10 without stripe
 thats mother drippin hot right off the end of the knife
 fat and tasty, dont waste thee
 just grill of the mc, our lyrics talkin mad about the things that i dont see
 release, rejoice, be cruel, the true voice, moist
 make eye, then take eye, the honey of choice
 flip the script, i nips, within the bud, your lips
 shift with words my tip kiss the point, unzip
 get to this people, anticipated sequel
 music is the church, my rhyme the steple(chorus)
 oooooohhhhhh, the celemental evelvation
 the source of soulful exploration
 yaaaaah
 the reason for the celebration
 yayayaaa, ooohhhhhhhh
 you know that music can fulfill your heart, so open up your armsi believe in the p-crew destiny
 the wrote, the women, the pressure of b-testimy
 lyrics are so tight, mc's think of undressin me
 thats why they gettin cut and drop like a vasectamy
 they back up pathetically, readily, im droppin steadily
 time to elevate off that played out ground
 that goes to rid of the bands, for primitive lands
 interpretation be off, so im'a make em understand, i
 revamped the system, so yall can listen
 and judge if you like, but dont jump in my height
 because a critic is a critic is a critic for a reason
 couldn't hack the biz so their career is out of season
 im sick with this, they got you gettin your cattle on
 but when the new album comes drops like a smog bomb
 like when lorenne cast in, snoop, and octagon
 we elevate yall, good good godWe elevate yall, good good god
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