Escalators (prod. 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 style I 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.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/