

# 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)  
ooooohhhhhh, the celemental evelvation  
the source of soulful exploration  
yaaaaah  
the reason for the celebration  
yayayaaa, oohhhhhhhh  
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  
revampered 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  
We elevate yall, good good god  
We elevate yall, good good god  
We elevate yall, good good god  
We elevate yall, good good god  
We elevate yall, good good god  
We elevate yall, good good god  
We elevate yall, good good god

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>