Major

Keith Allison

Verse 1:
You got style, a la carte
to live your life you've got to be smart,
keep cool, keep calm
you know the streets of your hood like your palm
stick to the simple rules
remember who's protecting you
these filthy streets will eat your soul
if you don't take control (yeah)
? Verse 2:
Get a car, get a gun
show the world what you have become
fly hard having fun
celebrate you're finally one
build up a heart of stone
forget what makes you feel alone
ain't nobody save your soul
you're on your own
(yeah, blow it)
Chorus:
This is what you've
got major ambition
this is what you've got
this is what you've got major ambition
you roll the ball
gotta wreck it 'till you fall (yeah)
Verse 3:
You're the best, you're the most
you're the toast of the Barbary coast
hip suit, holy ghost
everybody know you're the host
a rising star above the law
connections in the city hall
someone's gonna make a call

if you work behind the wall
(again, aye)
Verse 4:
in the club, VIP

you know your ways like the APC
get a girl, I guarantee
eventually she be down on her knees
you've got the crew lined up
you don't want no city cup
living life too fast for sure
you make 'n drop them off
(now blow it, oh yeah)
this is what you've got
major ambition
this is what you've got
this is what you've got
major ambition
you roll the ball
gotta wreck it 'till you fall
(oooh yeah)
Verse 5
the big transition (yeah)
you passed ignition (yeah)
no more opposition (yeah)
(no) only pure demolition (yeah)
it's major ambition (c'mon blow it)
this is what you've got
major ambition
this is what you've got
this is what you've got
major ambition
you roll the ball
gotta wreck it 'till you fall (oh YEAH)

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