

Escalators (Prod. By 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 go 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 3 As 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 high I 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 speciale
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.

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