

## Nowhere But Up

Bliss n Eso

We Aint From Life In The Gutter, So They Dont Feel Our Stuff  
What You Like To Be Stubborn? What We Aint Real Enough  
Cuz We White From The Suburbs And We Write From A Brother's  
Raw And Uncut Emotionblazin' A Mic In The Cupboard  
You Motherfuckers Make Me Laugh With That Ridiculous Shit  
Who Brings It Like Nick-Ity-Split, As Wicked At This?  
See These Ballers See A White Boy, Star Kiddin' N Laugh  
But Im Like Billy Hoyle Hustlin' Sidney For Cash  
And You Just Talkin Loud, You An Imposter Clown  
Where'd You Pick Your Style Up? The Fuckin' Lost And Found  
Gosh It Sounds Like Youwashed It Down  
And Sprinkled It With Sugar Just To Get Your Little Career Off  
The Ground