## **High Road**

**Fort Minor** 

Let's go, y'all

These people are runnin' off at the mouth Tryin' to convince me that I'm runnin' on empty Tryin' to convince themselves, that the record with Jay was a fluke That the record that I'm makin' is a mistake, and I can't take this

Lemme, tell you where I'm at with this You bastards, are gonna have to take back that shit I'm not plastic and fake When I make tracks, I take facts and lay 'em out for the masses

You assholes are gonna see soon that I'm not playin' Start askin' me the names that I'm not sayin' But I'm tryin' to be bigger than the bickerin' Bigger than the petty name calling under the breath talking

Rumors and labels and categorization I'm like a struggling doctor, no patients But you can say, what you want about me Keep talking, while I'm walking away

You can say, what you have to say 'Cuz my mind's made up anyway I'm takin' the high road going above you This is the last time that I'm gonna trust you

You can say, what you have to say 'Cuz my mind's made up anyway All that bullshit you talk might work a lot But it's not gonna work today, not gonna work today

You people are runnin' off at the mouth Tryin' to make me take myself off safety Tryin' to make my friends turn their backs on the team we built Buildin' up some mistaken information and I can't take this

Lemme, spell it out plain for you Angry groups complain about the things we do I'm not changin' direction, I'm steppin' my game up Maintaining my name, the same way I came up

You're gonna see that I'm not playing Start askin' the names, that I'm not sayin' But I'm trying not to mention the names of people Who wanna sight and attention

You like the hype but pretendin' you're part of the picture won't pass You're like a high school dropout, no class And you can say, what you want about me Keep talking, while I'm walking away, bitch

You can say, what you have to say 'Cuz my mind's made up anyway I'm taking the high road going above you This is the last time that I'm gonna trust you You can say, what you have to say 'Cuz my mind's made up anyway All that bullshit you talk might work a lot But it's not gonna work today, not gonna work today

Why does it always have to be Somebody's always watching me All I really need is some room to Breathe, breathe, breathe Is anybody out there listening? 'Cuz I can't stand to keep this in All I really want, I'll say it again, again

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