

## Elevation

Inspectah Deck

Elevation (x15)

Tired of trials and tribulations  
It seems like life is Hell, dreams the only way of escapin  
to worlds that's beyond imagination  
I know a place, I could take you there through elevation  
Where I come from young ones pump jums for lump sums  
Bustin guns, trust none, become son  
Truth spells broke loose shells that propel  
Where I'm dwellin, niggaz bail, tellin what you sellin  
My nigga Tone just came home but improvised  
The system tried to give him 5 more for gettin high  
Fly Stacy, daddy's little lady fucks crazily  
Wavy after baby, lost the shape fancy lately  
Used to spend the quiet nights home, now she likes to roam  
Feelin quite grown, caught in like cyclones  
I was taught be the wise of glide and I'll impass  
to advance, learn the science of life and earn the masters  
Trapped in the havoc, I'm forced to go the whole  
Although, it might spell a jail cell and no parole  
I fight with the force of Steve Austin  
Until my arms can no longer hold off the coffin  
In this ghetto Heaven, God bless the children  
Whose shattered dreams are offered and hard to mend  
We don't believe in Heaven, we livin in Hell  
Tryin to escaped, but fate's sealed in the bomb shell  
Feelin like you'ey, he knew they would pnat the plot  
When high-tech surveillance got my moves on watch  
So, I drop jewels, use the music to educate  
Can't celebrate 'til we elevate

[Chorus]