

## Way 2 Hi Up

Kerser

[Intro]

No way, I'm way too high up  
Yeah more beat brother

[Verse 1]

Put it up, eyes red cause I smoke bud  
You don't even wanna ask whats in the foam cup  
I'm in my zone man that bass bang a bitches breast  
I got the weed and its hydro, sticky-icky yes  
In a big bag, separate from the glad wrap  
Tablets in the bag, dacked, I'm guaranteed to have that  
Daily basis, crazy ain't it? Rep my crew lad  
I start to spit, I ain't say shit and rappers move back  
This is king shit, why the fuck you question that  
The time has come I think you bout to learn a lesson bad  
I'm on the pedestal you are the faggots on your knees  
I feel invincible you other maggots stopping me

[Hook]

No way, I'm way too high up  
Okay, let 'em hang, they ain't like us,  
So blazed won't say that I lied but  
Thats the reason why you fuckers couldn't find us

[Verse 2]

So fucking fresh when I put shit down,  
Sit down with a sick sound gotta spit now  
Everytime I write man this shits insane,  
When I'm sticking blades to your bitches face  
They ain't never find another one like me,  
Fast speed then my mind bleed wonder why I like weed  
Hide the fact that I'm crazy, slightly,  
Sorry did I mention, that I like light weed?  
So smooth fresh, clean like so what  
You so useless, pipe with no rock  
High you know Scott,  
Fine just don't stop  
Hi, yes, you know what?  
I'm fried and so lost  
But when it comes to rapping baby Kerser be on top of it  
Like a molotov they try to burn whats at the top of it  
But picture where the [?] sit  
Cause me I'm like the opposite  
I'm whats inside the bottle bitch,  
So light up watch the bottle fizz

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I'm picking it up with the sickest sound, in the district now what I spittin  
' foul  
Never see what I do live on the beat, cause I fight for the street and my mi  
nd on repeat  
Got the street shit dacked that gotta fucking grab that  
Rat slapped pack in the bag that you stashed lad  
Ripped off, yeah, you got fucked up bad  
Now my nun chucks crack till your funds are slack

Outcome of the situation street life  
No freezer needed, on the block they like to heat ice  
Yes I am, heaps nice, Aussie rappings in my hand  
I drown this shit like fuck you all, you think that I won't sink it man  
Got a different plan I'm way, way, way in front  
I might your girl I'm like stay, stay, stay you cunt  
She had a glit, she nice, she looked at me like no Scott,  
Within 30 seconds lowies gave me blowjobs

[Hook]

[Outro]

In case you were wondering why you couldn't find us  
Cause your out there  
Your lowies are following us  
Shes smoking my cock like an ice pipe  
Shes a bad fiend  
She don't even need to light the rock  
Got her make up her nails  
Had a shower  
You other faggots to, why you following  
You just watch what I do  
Hold on to your lowie  
She following us