

# Get Off My Elevator

Kool Keith

Get off my elevator!  
(Security will escort you out the building)  
Get off my elevator!  
(That woman is very nosey)

I choose my subjects, personal man, that's what I want to write  
Critics critique, I compel that lots of rappers weak  
'97 I blacked out, he's paying all my rent  
Larger than hip-hop, you watch me like the president  
No feedback on R&B scams motivate me  
With stretch marks around your gut plus I know you hate me  
Guard your feet, lose cellulite, I'm a come complete  
Work off your stomach pounds with super sonic stomach sounds  
That's word to hoss, animal heads, stupid fly gorilla  
I get pros vexed, on ghetto clicks I get iller  
Guard your rab mics, my style shine like zebra stripes  
Right in your forehead, my word becomes a real missile  
I be hanging in back doors like Rose's toilet tissue  
Hydraulic engines blow flies out your left window  
Your rap is catnip with slob dropping on the pillow  
Shut your face, shut your mouth like pigeons floying south  
I'm rolling rampart, the bottom kids where you start  
Get off my two sacks, light your pipes, load your cracks

Get off my elevator!  
(Security will escort you out the building)  
Get off my elevator!  
(That woman is nosey, trying to find out business)  
Get off my elevator!  
(Security will escort you out my building)  
Get off my elevator!  
(That woman is nosey, trying to find out more business)

You're rapping wackey, your whole wardrobe, your colored food stamps  
Department of agriculture scheming like a vulture  
I burn your sideburns off on tracks like John Shaft  
You be counting your pubic hairs trying to do the math  
Like mascot, you front your ashy face and black beat  
Studio plastic melts panties sweating street heat  
I'll be there like Vladimir packing in your ear  
Dr. Smith, Will Robinson make you say "Oh dear"  
I take your tour bus, treat you like infested puss  
Lima beans drop down and grease your dirty jeans  
National thunderstorms, step up and find your power  
Your records hot melt like yogurt and you smell sour  
Get my reels, Ampex, a-DAT system flex  
You got polio knees, lock fell on Soul Train  
The answer is Anorex, punks I'll flip your brain  
Like Don Cornelius, I hide behind the scenes  
Make you lick my hot dogs with ketchup on two beans  
I censorship real quick and feed your family cabbage  
Make you thought eat ham hocks, tuna out the garbage  
Blind your range with tones, your radio sounds strange  
Eat out your rear bag, snatch ribs out your wild coyote  
Tell Bob to pay me, the company boss still owe me  
But Capitol built walls, built fences  
I come for my check, don't lower your defenses

Get off my elevator!  
(Security will escort you out my building)  
Get off my elevator!  
(You are very nosey and un-high classed)  
Get off my elevator!  
(Security will definitely escort you away from my building)  
Get off my elevator!  
(You'll be shipped away in a cop car)

Elevation, I want elevation beyond elevation yes!  
Elevation, elevation, past elevation  
Elevation, elevators elevating elevation