

Elevators (Sway In The Morning Freestyle)

Raury

How would society be if-
How would society be if 2Pac were alive today
How many blacks would not have been shot if there was still MLK
and
How many people would have careers 4 to the zero 1ks
If they were more focused on things more important, if Jordan a
voided his games you see
These are conclusions that I can come to
When I'm stargazing to til I'm below the influence
Inducing seducing hallucinate cuties they moving all groovy whe
re shits like a movie
Like how can I tell if it's real, how can I tell if it's fake?
How can I tell if intelligence has any relevance when in a mell
owest state?
And we got sheisty bitches just rapping to get the paper
I'm a 1996 East Atlanta originator
Proliferator of hip hop
Get your spray, your saviour's back
Cracking the whip, mastering every bar is my slave
I'm paving the way, against every rapper in the A now
We're simply talking shit, like what you say now?
I'm not hearing it, I'm not listening, I'm not fucking with you
Toss my iPod in the fucking fireplace
Because the fact that you rap, and rep the A is kind of my disg
race
Get out my face without delay
Cause I refuse to feel out of place
Talking strippers?
Magic city?
Molly's?
You're in the trap?
You mean to tell me that's rap?
Mean to tell me that's just poppin'?
Mean to tell me that's just jumpin'?
That's got this bitch boppin'?
That's why I- wait
It's controlling your mind, it's controlling your mind
And I ain't gotta say it six more times
It's like I'm lost at sea
Oftenly walking cautiously
Constantly people bothering me
Offering me hella prophecies
Profiting off the prodigy
Think I'm blinded but I can see
These people full of off shit I'm just here to give a colostomy
And like the doctors in the building
Which is kind of an oxymoron because all the rappers I be killi
n'

Which is kind of a big cliché because we've heard that phrase a million

Times, rhymes is evil like sitting in wall street buildings