## Sammy Adams

And I'm ok baby, I'm just fine
And I must step back, and close my eyes
I can't see the ground cause I'm so high
I'm so I'm so I'm so High

That's just the way it goes Rock bottom watching my inspiration fold Thrown in the game, no warm-up but I ain't cold Transition from ice cold to luke warm Wanna feel my story homie come and put my shoes on Yeah, Cause since the beginning people be hatin' when I see 'em I'm just grinnin' (What up hatas) Grew up in the city blowin' Ls while we winnin' You know I'm going just had as hard in the ninth inning As the first thanks Boston for Raisin' me thoughts clear with a splash of complacency Sammy Adams the prey of the agencies "less than sorry gold?" homie get the fuck away from me Waitin' on the game so patiently Living life styles that you would think were make believe Never stole a swaq, bit a line, none of this I only did me thinking how I could become the shit

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So high, dodging jets straight, straight yay flow (zoom) No pipe dreams, getting pesos But I'd rather get love, get besos, Tracks on repeat, girls asking who makes those Give a damn if your boys don't like me I'm on track now like Nike, almighty, If you get money just tend to it politely If you get bars, beating me is unlikely Always had a chance You never had a glance I'm the cool kid in the meetings, When others would piss they pants Head up in the clouds, sophisticated stance While my body's in the office, supplyin' their demands And every hour in the booth that I'm getting paid for Wonder why it's dark outside, and where today go Cuz' it's easy to get your name known, When everything you're recording is straight fuego

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