

Way Up

Avelino

Yeah, it's Mr Neat and Smooth
Don't believe the news, toe for toe, I can put the feet in shoes
Man want peace but got their pieces too
I'm on D Block on my Sheek Louch, I've got styles, I've got Ps too
Crazy how you get drawn out for painting pictures
I'm all thinking 'bout my thoughts now, regretting women
That I brought round to my mum, she let them all in
And I ain't even take them all out, wow
I'm on my way up, way up, way up
Until I'm way up, oh, yeah
The less rest, the more restless I get
Yeah, the less money, the more effort you spend
Till you can put your BM in a Benz
I never had shit before
Couldn't even rap, man was shit before
I got my priorities straight, I don't put shit before
This no more, yeah, fuck you talking figures for?
If you ain't talking four figures, I don't wanna hear shit no more
No, be the same or be the difference
Longevity stays, all the hype can be a minute
Rappers jumping on each other's waves to keep swimming, well
Money makes the world go round, let's keep it spinning, oh
Yeah, I ain't won till my team are winning
Of course you can't see the vision, since when was a dream realistic?
That's an open bar so I guess I'm a free spirit
It's just me, myself and man, so I guess I need three women
On the way up, way up, way up
Until I'm way up
We shouldn't speak where it ain't our place but
We can be outstanding with seats where it ain't our place
Asking man to clash is like taking Rooney back to the cage
In my humble opinion, humble pie from the humblest kitchen
But I still turn Semtex, on a Target, I'll spin him
Know yourself before you show yourself
You ain't gotta wait for no label, put on that show yourself
Yeah, made a promise to myself
I'd never promise to myself cause I just promise, then I fail
When you die, you pass away, right? I promise I'mma fail
Cause I plan to live forever, that's a promise in itself
On my way up, way up, and the plan's to stay up
Take as much as I can before I need a favour
Make as much as I can before I meet my maker
Change as much as I can before I meet the saviour
Woo, MMR, that stands for make me rich
Yeah, the yay nearly got in the way of this
Never made a speech when they had me for that Taylor Swift
Man was rapping brown, I put the blade in it
Oh, music's so powerful, oh, music's so powerful
Yeah, money ain't power, the use of it's powerful
On my way up, I've done seen towers fall
With my very own eyes, sometimes life can bury your highs

I came to see my dream
You're everything, you're everything
You're everything
Just let me win, just let me in
Oh, girl, oh

Dry your tears
I'm tryna win
I came to see my dream
You're everything, you're everything
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