

Highest Altitude

Blxst

Out the mud, for real, this type shit give you the chills
Ain't no going back, though
(Cannon)
Ayy

The bases loaded, let me bring it home
And bein' broke is what I can't condone
This that baking soda in a vacant home
Let me put this apron on (Gangsta)
Yeah, back in the kitchen again
Cookin' up a plate that motivate you to get up and win
Made to be a boss with all these losses we took on the chin
This one for my niggas that be holdin' they greatness within
This one for the independent women, stop playin' with them
Gave the city hope, no need to boast, but we litty again
West side niggas ran the world since juice with the gin
Humbly, I don't pop shit, but I usually can
I just wanna get money, be healthy, stay true to my friends
I don't want much, just to take off the roof on the Benz
Might just pick you up, tryna see somethin' blow in the wind
I been goin' up, baby, I ain't no regular man
Yeah (Gangsta)
I went from niggas wishin' me well to niggas wishin' he fail
Sold out dates, No Love Lost tickets for sale
Why stop when it's still love? Oh, we're tippin' the scales
Still hot, blasphemy, how I'm givin' 'em hell
It wouldn't sit with me well either
It's just crazy 'cause I don't need to prove a point
Not in my DNA to be a diva
I'd rather heal what's in myself before I point a finger
You know you gotta follow first before you be a leader
Niggas so quick to skip a step and they forgot they sneakers
I had to go get my respect before I got the feature
That ain't no disrespect to you, that's just the way we teach 'em
You gotta learn to fly without the flock to be a Evgle

I'm at my highest altitude right now, I am not coming down
Might take it up another notch, my nigga Vic just jumped out a
airplane
That just goes to show you gotta be fearless with this shit
New heights, you never know what you might get out of it
You never know what you might see
You just gotta stop overthinking and go for it