

PINNACLE

Jon Batiste

Pinnacle

Overhead smash like a tennis court
Mountain top, like a billy goat, ugh
Brag but it's still spiritual

Aye, yeah

Botheration on my skin
From the oculus on me
Bearing the cross of my destiny
Only son of a lost century
Second born, John Henry

I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere
I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere
I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere
I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere

Risin' to the top, shootin' like a shinin' star
Tryin' to make myself whole
Tryin' to sanctify my soul

Risin' (Ha!)

Hot fries in a gravy train
Hue

Malta, Martinique, or Gene, Nevada, (Oh, Lord)
Wherever I go it really don't matter
Sally Mae, Esther Mae or Reggie Hatter
No cap, I'm racking up, I'm countin' like abacus
I'm the master adder

I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere
I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere
I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere
I am here to stay
I ain't going nowhere

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Feel it in my soul
I told ya
It's the pinnacle
No cap, it's the pinnacle

Hop scotch, double dutchie, jumping rope
Twistin' it and ya wobble it and let it go

Risin' to the top, shootin' like a shinin' star
Tryin' to make myself whole
Tryin' to sanctify my soul

It's the pinnacle
Lawdy

Hop scotch, double dutchie, jumping rope
Twistin' it and ya wobble it and let it go
It's the pinnacle
I'm done, I'm finished