

# The Higher Up's

Juicy J

I'm a hypocrite  
I want money and power, prestige  
I ask for sincerity, and I lie  
I don't give a damn about you or the world

Corporate America, corporate America  
Worser than a hood is corporate America  
Corporate America, corporate America  
Up to no good like corporate America  
Different type of coke like corporate America  
Get you out the way like corporate America  
Shipping you outta state like corporate America  
All my business straight like corporate America

You know how the story go, count you out because you poor  
Give you food that kill you slow  
Never let you in the do'  
Steady workin' nine-to-five, and I'm hustlin' ten-to-four  
Grams or the Calvin Klein got a nigga Kenneth Cole  
Bitch, I'm the man now, didn't accept a hand-out  
Still ridin' Chevy thang, pull up in a Landau  
Look at where we at  
Young shooters havin' perfect form with his seat back  
You cannot teach that  
Comin' from a place where they kill kings  
What if we all was together? I still dream  
I done went cryptocurrency everythin'  
Investin' portfolio look like a wedding ring  
Married to the game even though they stacked the deck  
I'm steady makin' active bets, I'm out here chasin' checks  
I'm tryna put my kids ahead and pay my active debt  
Then double all my poppin' caps and see what happens after that (Nigga)

Corporate America, corporate America  
Worser than a hood is corporate America  
Corporate America, corporate America  
Up to no good like corporate America  
Different type of coke like corporate America  
Get you out the way like corporate America  
Ship you outta state like corporate America  
All my business straight like corporate America

They sent all my niggas to prison for sellin' weed  
Turnt around and made it legal, and them niggas still ain't free  
How we 'posed to manage? Our block is a livin' hell  
Walk inside a school, it's lookin' just like a jail  
I'm still avoidin' twelve, it don't matter I'm rich  
A nigga in a Maybach, he gotta be sellin' bricks  
That's the way they think, ain't nowhere I'm legit  
Multi-millionaire, and all I'm slangin' is hits  
All these record labels be robbin' these rappers blind  
It feel just like the streets, they slime you soon as you sign  
Jackers in the streets be rockin' mask and gloves  
In corporate America, they rockin' Tom Ford

Corporate America, corporate America  
Worser than a hood is corporate America

Corporate America, corporate America  
Up to no good like corporate America  
Different type of coke like corporate America  
Get you out the way like corporate America  
Ship you outta state like corporate America  
All my business straight like corporate America

Yes, a war is coming  
Yes, the world is shot to hell, and you're all goners  
Everything is screwed up, and you like it that way, don't you?  
I mean, who the hell are you anyway?  
You audience