

Eh, eh, eh
Eh, yeah
Eh

I just put one in the air
Think I might roll up again
Can't get too close to the sun
Burn out like Icarus did
They tell me "stay on the ground"
I tell 'em "it is what it is"

Applyin' pressure like a vice-grip
I don't think they finna like this
This that shit that make them sober up
This the terradome
This a cobra-clutch
This an upper-cut
This that rapid-fire
Don't get caught in the middle
The writin's on the wall, this shit ain't a riddle
So who's involved if I cannot tell the difference
If time is money then you should pay attention
I'm trying to elevate a couple of inches
I'm tryin' to be more than just out here existin'
They say it's a waste when my pace is consistent
I been face to face with the demons I lived with
The star of the show but my light isn't dim-lit
You can't compete when your shit incandescent
I'll give you a minute, a second, to get the message
When you're ready, I'll wait
Movin' at 100 miles an hour, full speed
Like I'm on the highway
Out of sight, out of mind
You know I been in the zone, in a different mind state
I put everything on the line, so in time
And I'm hopin' that it really all-

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I got my head in the clouds
There's no comin' down from up here, yeah
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There's no comin' down from up here