Below the Clouds

Masta Ace

So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way
Uh, shout to Google, inspect the deck
Primo
I looked at clouds that
Y'all dudes don't belong up here with us
Nah, stay down there
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

Yeah, the rules are dumb
All y'all fish chum dudes are dumb
Where you from?
Matter of fact, tell me who you brung
We outnumber y'all bums like two to one
This tobacco dip spit, y'all just chew some gum
I bring the pain like a sharp spike through the tongue
Amar, Sean, 4 for 1 on the bruising run
You the type playin' a heist but you lose the gun
I'm the type stand and fight while you choose to run
Yeah, this ain't a sprint, it's a marathon
I used to buy fatigues up at Paragon
My voice fill the room like I'm Sarah Vaughan
I got em all scared like I had a bomb
Got em all scared like a paragon
They shittalkin' to themselves like they mad at mom
I got the dough, I got the cheese, I'm the pizza plug
All these dusty-ass thugs, time to beat the rug
He on Instagram actin' like he needs a hug
But it all goes down when we reach the club
Yeah, Marco Polo, that's my secret weapon
Yeah, if you don't like it, you can keep a-steppin'
Yeah, go get some stamps on your passport
So you can see firsthand all the people checkin'
These pop dudes makin' soda proud
On stage but they don't know the crowd
That's because they live below the clouds

So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

Get your head out the clouds
This song fill your head and it's loud
I know you wanna make your mama proud
But you gotta get your head up out the clouds, boy
Get your head out the clouds
Get your head out the clouds
Just another head in the crowd
You gotta get your head up out the

Live from the lot, I light up the lot
Like take me high to the sky
And I'm not comin' back until my raps make me fly
Over crowds till I'm up in the clouds
And I'm not comin' down from touchin' the ground
After puffin' some loud, bustin' style after style
Clap a clown down till the crowd claps

I wanted a crown for a while
Even a house that feels like a castle
And not somethin' small like a mousetrap
I wanna check bounce but I bounce back
All my life I just wanted a major deal
I planned out everything I would do when I make a mil'
Buy my mama a house big enough to fit her ten kids
As a kid I would say I'ma make it big
When I get big
Spent twenty years puttin' music out
But gettin' dry brought me down to earth
Cause at first my head was through the clouds
Thinkin' I'ma be rich and famous
Which seems aimless
When you tryin' to make it out of the basement
You need a spaceship to blast out of poverty
Into some prosperity
Rarely do the Burm MCs blow
It's not fair, it seems embarrassing
The main thing we share to teens
Is carry a heap to bury peeps
Hatin' on the way you carry bling
Yo, I'm married to this thing called rap
A fat wedding ring
I said some things to give me claps
I said things that will give me clap
But everything came from the heart
Straight from the start
If I felt it was gettin' tainted
Then I would break it apart
It's all love
And I know my blessings come from up above
But it was

So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

Get your head out the clouds
This song fill your head and it's loud
I know you wanna make your mama proud
But you gotta get your head up out the clouds, boy
Get your head out the clouds
Get your head out the clouds
Just another head in the crowd
You gotta get your head up out the clouds, boy

I looked at clouds that way
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way