

# Across The Hall (Get Off Me)

Mike G

Get off me, Get off me  
They hatin', keep ballin'  
That paper, keep callin'  
From night, till morning  
I'm on it, I'm on it  
It ain't easy, I know it  
But you got it if you want  
You earn it, you flaunt it  
Keep learning keep growin'  
Keep rollin', keep going  
You trying then you right  
Keep flying, keep ridin'  
It comes from inside and I know that you got it  
Cause something they can't take from you is knowledge

Aye, look, aye  
I had a dream, I would be the king in every league  
With chicks as bad as Bella Hadid, speaking French to me  
10 women each look like aphrodite or Genevieve  
That's my head in the clouds but it's vivid as poetry  
Run around the world but I need space for relief or I can hardly breathe  
Carry the world on my shoulders when they put the pressure on me  
This time I came to teach all of the levels we can reach  
When others come dime a dozen you sell it for 10 apiece

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Aye, aye, aye  
I operate, in ways they can't relate  
Differentiate, same time, stuck up in my ways  
I won't nickel or dime, you down to ride, let it play  
I even don't overcharge, I electrify the stage  
Make it shake, at the same time, stuck up in my ways  
I conquer the calendar as they try to number my days  
See, I told my self before I wouldn't do the things they do  
Now we learn from the law cause we hop out shooting too  
Innocent in the news in events in the views  
We set up to lose  
I don't got no time to pick and choose  
Then, when you compare me to other men  
Here it's fine but I won't accept coming in second when the times up  
It's ten outta ten rhymes, ten outta ten times  
Feel like, I'm leading the blind while speaking my mind  
And, you can lay sick here, it should be easy to see  
Imma make it uncomfortable to sleep on me  
Tell the haters, get off

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I'm on it, I'm on it

Get off me, Get off me  
They hatin', keep ballin'  
That paper, keep callin'  
From night, till morning  
I'm on it, I'm on it

So get off  
Get off me, Get off me  
They hatin', keep ballin'  
That paper, keep callin'  
From night, till morning  
I'm on it, I'm on it

It ain't easy, I know it  
But you got it if you want  
You earn it, you flaunt it  
Keep learning keep growin'  
Keep rollin', keep going  
You trying then you right  
Keep flying, keep ridin'  
It comes from inside and I know that you got it  
Cause something they can't take from you is knowledge  
Don't show it, don't hide it

Domo said my back against the wall, I got nothing to lose  
Like I got something to prove to you, I'm dropping gems and jewels  
I could produce a musical if I capture all my moves  
How you gon' learn the mechanics if you never cop the tools  
Someone go and warn the dealer cause I'm trynna cop in twos  
You see, we made 'em fear us, now they bringing cops in twos  
Yo, when I come around, I take it as a favor  
It's been going down up in flames since I was just burning paper  
Anyway, I'm back to the woods like Justin Timberlake  
Till I'm around over the White House, like independence day  
I know niggas that stand by everything they state  
They never take back words, like how clothes in the mirror say  
Anyway, my trees green as a cell in his finished state  
All my rhymes fashionably on time, you just get it late  
Let me set the record straight, haters you participate