

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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So get off
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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