

# The Don Cheadle Effect

Skyzoo

Clean-up hitter, I clean up pitchers  
But they overlooking when voting who clean up quicker  
My aim been the root of the discussion, moving is nothing  
But I feel like when I move I'm a little to far in front'em  
And when I try and level it, throw the booster steps in it  
They right it off like I ain't jumping down to my neck in it  
Yes I understand it, the curse side of the blessing  
But you can see the remains of how I was addressing it

Best foot forward, so I guess I was leaping  
I stress giving my all, but I guess they don't see it

Call me the king of the high toss, half of mine is fly gone  
The other half is reachable if you reach to the sky for'em  
Double meaning, but to me if I supply more  
Then I gotta provide ya'll a blueprint to ride along  
Pushed it to the corners of the paper they gave me  
Till the only room left on it, is maybe to trace me  
I can't say I didn't utilize everything that's true to I  
Earned every part of my S.A.G card and I'm using mine

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There ain't a hurdle I can't jump, a word that I can't pump  
A scene that I can't script, a role that I can't run  
I kept tipping my hat when I saw them proceed  
Cause when you applauded for them, they applauded for me... you get it  
So I feel like the fan fav of the fan fav's  
Stubborn in my uttering, like fuck it, I can't change  
And if that should mean, that my marathon is longer  
Then I'll predict it now, marathon or be under

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If they don't get it now, then I guess that they should breeze  
The Salvation is tripling the records I release  
And the crowd waiting is giving me the reference that I need  
To refer you of any doubt towards the rep that I've achieved  
I 24 times 3 them odder the even  
No probable reason, cloud 9 was a weekend  
And now it's been a year since I decided that seeing is believing  
So think of my albums as painting ceilings

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So whether it's Traitor or Ocean's Thirteen  
Or maybe Talk to Me & I'm dressed as Petey Greene  
Or it's Hotel Rwanda and I'm fulfilling the need  
Or maybe this is Fame & my name is Henry Lee  
Or I'm Montell in Traffic or Rain Over Me  
Or Rebounding, I'm goat'n it, Meteor Man Gold'n it  
Rat Pack tapping it or whatever the focus is  
Just know that ain't nobody penning how I poet it

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I stress giving my all, but I guess they don't see it