

## Vertical Horizon

### "Paramount"

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Keep it hot  
Harrisburg PA  
Comin through, comin through  
Young & the Restless  
Higher Real Entertainment

To all my niggas

[ VERSE 1: Penhead ]

Long gone from the days of bein lost in the streets  
On the blocks with rocks, cops walkin the beat  
Tryin to get ahead instead of fallin behind  
Devil steady tellin me that it's all in my mind  
Started to find every word that he said is a lie  
And he can truly give a fuck if I'm dead or alive  
My elders taught me to walk with my head up high  
On the edge of insanity prepared to die  
No fear in my eyes because death is promised  
The drama of my life, I give it live in concert  
Niggas swear they gangsta but don't follow the code  
I'm the players' role model without a dollar to show  
Holler at my niggas if I'm makin plates  
And fuck them busters that player-hate  
Still ( ? ) in my blood I'm a pimp to set  
Fly through the city in a Lincoln jet  
With my mind on my money, money in my pocket  
Harrisburg niggas keep shit poppin  
Make a way for the next man to eat  
But first I'ma feed my family

[ CHORUS ]

And you still catch me gettin high  
In the club gettin mine  
Real player on the rise, nigga, recognize  
Stayin true's all I care about  
Never sellin out, keep my city in a Paramount

[ VERSE 2: Penhead ]

I gotta get this money so I push the limit  
Get my foot in the door of this music business  
Ain't no turnin back, full speed ahead

No servin crack, MC's instead  
And I'm, pushin rhymes like weight  
Jay cook that shit that make me lick the plate  
Jealous niggas, don't have me slit your face  
With a razor blade, you shouldn't hate  
And the game got me paranoid, I'm stayin on my heels  
Little black boy, never had shit for real  
But hard times and my love for music  
In my heart I knew I was born to do this  
At 16 I was poppin club scenes  
Chillin with the brahs, smokin fire green  
Livin the lifestyle that fit my personality  
But my dream was not yet a reality  
Lost in the street life tryin to find a better way  
On the corners in the ghetto got to elevate  
Optimize, state of poverty and misery  
I know my real niggas feelin me

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: Penhead ]

I'm in touch with reality, laws can't shackle me  
My crime of choice is assault and battery  
Penhead's adversaries stay in grave danger  
I should fear death but that ain't gangsta  
I walk fearless and talk to spirits in my sleep  
In my dream I seen Pac and BIG  
And they both told me to get money  
Rollin up weed in a Dutchie tellin me I'm lucky  
If they had a chance to do it all again  
They would be more careful who they call they friends  
The sky was all grey, BIG was rollin up  
Fuckin up the blunt like he could give a fuck  
Sittin in the backseat, watchin this in front of me  
Dear Lord, what's to come of me  
Once I seen the full picture I gather my thoughts  
They basically tellin me watch the road I walk  
And I appreciate the words of advice that were given to  
me  
From that point on I knew they were livin through me  
Thank God for the message he delivered me  
And I'm prepared for the industry

[ CHORUS ]

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