

Puff Daddy F/ Mase, Carl Thomas, Notorious B.I.G.**"Up Lift"**

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(1st verse)

Levantore!

Yeah, it's just ghetto, kid test the devil to hit the next level

Wish they was a rebel with cerebral metal
Inflex the bezzle with the peddle to the metal
In a thug's paradise where love have a price
So we love for life like thugs love the night
They sell drugs for ice for the Benz with bug lights
Some hug mics to the world, hung like parasites
The likes lethal, the mics lead you
A sneak preview, watch what we do and what the hood teach you

I still see through the eye of a needle
So I can watch people cause slug backwards is evil
Â

(2nd verse)

Levantore!

Yo, what's this? Yo bust this. Yo it's time to up lift
They think all we do is bust clips and puff splifs
And plush whips and clutch chips and touch chicks
Flont rocks like Fort Knox and hog blocks
Taunt cops with more props and we want not
Panhandling with your mans and them
Scrambling, gambling, plans to win
While the cops clock em, thieves flock em
Women watch em, traders wanna top em
Ay yo what's the problem
Before the narcs knock em opposite playas plot to rob em

The ghetto got em, my man said it's rough at the bottom

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(3rd verse)

Levantore!

Ghetto alert, let's do whatever work to get rid of the curse

We went from 1st to America's worst
On this competitive turf, now let's inherit the earth
There's more prize for one another, and call shots
12:00 til the next ball drop

All year around plus they shuffle non stop
You think it's rough at the bottom, it's even rougher on
top
My peeps gonna have to reach and turn for me
And everybody's side of the street'll be celly
Ain't nothing funny, burn plenty and burn money
And earn money and watch the century turn 20
Â

(4th verse)

Levantore!

We all should, from the woods to the big city and the
small hood

Everybody should be welcome to the ball if we all
could,

But we fall cause we brawl, yo it ain't all good

We need to play right, stay tight with ya air alight

Keep your game tight, no need to play trife

Get cheese from the daylight to the late night

And it's shouldn't take death to appreciate life

Before a lot parish, we got to cherish if Allah let us

Let's give prop and merits till the block flourish

In this metropolis, stay on top of this

You know what the prophet is, be prosperous

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(5th verse)

Levantore!

Now we networking

Respect the next person, it'll be less hurting

Or left lurkin, while we kept our dreads working

Connect set for certain, total networking

Last chance to advance and stash grands

If you have plans to have fam and mad land

Own shine, condone crime or hold 9s

I know what the problem is, killing our own kind

To my flame throwers, train sober, remain soldiers

Stay sane so these pretty dames can hold us

Terror terrain rollers and Range Rovers so the train
goers

Claim your fame, maintain, till your game's over

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(6th verse)

Levantore!

Ghetto alert, let's do whatever work to get rid of the
curse

We went from 1st to America's worst

On this competitive turf, now let's inherit the earth

There's more prize for one another, and call shots

12:00 til the next ball drop

All year around plus they shuffle non stop

You think it's rough at the bottom, it's even rougher on
top

My peeps gonna have to reach and turn for me
And everybody's side of the street'll be celly
Ain't nothing funny, burn plenty and burn money
And earn money and watch the century turn 20
Levantore!

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