

**XV****"Lift The Game"**

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[Verse 1: XV]

Yeah, curtain close, throw your rose  
The night is early, let's make a toast  
The sales figures bring smiles to well wishers  
Bring frowns to frail n\*ggas, the town is there with ya  
The city say remember when radio ain't give Vizzy  
play?  
Now they read the shit I say like I was Earnest  
Hemingway  
Funny how the square that could never really fit it  
Got so many people riding, I don't know if they'll all fit  
in  
They tell me move to New York like it's so fatal  
Keep your plane ticket, I brought tow cables  
I'm so able to prove 'em wrong motherf\*cker  
Cause the kid from Smallville going show all how I'm  
gonna go and,

[Hook]

Lift this game up and bring it back to where I f\*cking  
live  
I'ma lift this game up and bring it back to where I  
f\*cking live  
Cause I'ma be the one that put us on motherf\*cker  
Now get out the park and bring this shit home  
motherf\*cker  
We on yeah, tell my city we on-we on

[Verse 2: XV]

So I'm banging on a trashcan, drumming on a street  
light  
'Bout time I left here, everything don't seem right  
Rocket packs are fully charged, the moon and stars  
that would be ours  
Home is where you find your heart and at this point, I'm  
up on Mars  
Look where we were raised, look what mom was paid  
Look at what they gave us and look at what we made  
So when it comes to grind, you can't tell me a f\*cking  
thing  
When I've been making my whole city wait for the day

that I'ma,

[Hook]

[Verse 3: XV]

No acceptance speeches, I don't really need it  
Cause I've never been accepted by the people who  
seek it  
We try to make history with hopes we get to see  
The faces of the ones we knew in school that used to  
teach it  
Goodbye to nine-to-fives, hello 24/7's  
In your first 15 minutes, you can not waste a second  
I came to make my presence, I'm a real rapper  
The story of your life, to me it's just a little chapter  
This for the masses who cut classes  
Not to sit on their asses but do our homework so we  
pass it  
Kids go to school through more seasons than Ashton  
We just want to give ya, pick the road that's the fastest  
We shoot rockets, plug sockets with foreign objects  
Go this-a-way and don't participate in trend and topics  
It seems like being outside us was our only choice  
So I make sure I stay gold, Ponyboy  
Trying to be world stars, they push their views on us  
But we try to stay away from being what you want us  
The streets get hotter than a June Summer  
But don't tell me I should move n\*gga cause I'ma -  
cause I'ma,

[Hook]

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