

CMA f/ Brother Ali

"Raise Up the Levels"

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[Chorus: The Grouch] Raise Up The Levels cause stakes is high You don't know when till you make a try If you ain't pushin' then say goodbye Cause you could die today [x2] Today, tomorrow [x4] Give thanks, give praise [x4] [Verse One: Luckyiam.PSC] I give thanks CMA think tank What's the long face for like Lloyd Banks We rank top notch We hunger for more We're finally in stores Finally off tour Long enough to cut an album Bored with the bullshit Blessed I don't lose sight of how we could lose this In a blink of an eye Life is too short to be living that lie So here's my confession like I'm bout to, I'm bout to...[screaming] Try is all I ever did and when Even when I took a lost I was inchin' in They could never hold us back I was with my friends I mean it's all automatic once we grip the pencil Insult intelligent Kinfolk irrelevance Get dissed Get with the standard of elegance We raise the bar high above and we hold weight While they hold on the nuts and stay so fake [Chorus] [Verse Two: Brother Ali] Yeah I can arrange that Give thanks that I ain't bang your brain back Against your skull doctor cause I can change that Last few years touring on the same track Plus did the country with Lucky's stank ass (ha!) Fire In The Eyes is what I opitamize Got ride or die in the pit of my soul And then I'm spiteful but I get it right though And then you want to criticize bitch give me my doe! I crawl out of my hole with a lot of my folks If the whole rap business disintegrated Keep your eyes on the Rhymesayers guys And the L's cause we family orintinitated And I gained your respect and it's not from a chain on my neck But my chain of events I offer my joy and my pain and the lens And remain independent the same as the Legends Stayed authentic to the same old essence Learned from the past and obeyed all the lessons Mastered the craft that came as a blessing I do not kiss ass for nobody no exceptions [Chorus] [Verse Three: The Grouch] I give thanks for every minute on this planet I live the length of life, provided I manage To write my own script Clone this god damn it I'm gon dis I wasn't shown shit but love Now bring it back to when I was just a scrub

Sleeping on hardwood floors without a rug Living that
Thug Life without being a thug Waking up hungry, yet
guided from above Despite smug comments I'm on it
My shit stayed honest I promise I'll never fall the fuck
off I want it I'm gonna get it That's as good as done did
it Go on hit it It won't fall You can't fuck with it at all You
can't go and get it from the mall I lit it up, smoked it,
now pass it around As long as I live I live passionate
now [Chorus]

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