

4th Pyramid

"Stay Up High"

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[Verse 1]

Conundrums my minds out in London
I'm blunted thoughts like the Indy 500
Who want it
Flights almost leaving
To nights over Egypt
Charge twice for the leeches
You's a hater I'm on tour in Decatur
Bad bitch from Grenada and she think I'm the mayor
The timbs is black
If liquor is the devil why everytime I drink do the wings
come back
Got me in front of this mic while I'm slinging rap
Went from Tim up in my kitchen pitching crack
To sold out in Manhattan lets bring him back
Middle eastern with the dreads on the brink of black
Fly prince in the tints with the frames thats German
4th Pyramid's the name I remain for certain
I came out to critics acclaim
Smoked out in Amsterdam under drizzling rain

[Hook]

Hey we just stay up high
Sky's falling grab a piece of the pie
Fly vixens in cars
Chasing the light but it belongs to the stars
I already made my mind
All I wanna do is just stay up high
These late nights wild
All I wanna do is just stay up high
Stay high

Verse 2:

Slow motion driving the boat coasting
The ropes on long while the goats roasting
Whats the Name on a Khartoosh
Left my chain in a bar booth
Give a fuck I'm just drugging out the misery
Skullduggery got me bugging out in Italy
Bitches missing me sweet thrill of victory
My enemies pissed still wish they could get rid of me

30 Thou in the clouds with epiphanies
Meet me TriBeCa wall st by the Tiffany's
Crazed...fast life affinity catch flights from Kennedy
Last night is hitting me
I'm a dreamer money making schemer
On a prowl fucked the girl from Ipanema
In every country don't even need a visa
But I'm in need of reefer
Really Pleased to meet ya

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Life's a beach on the promenade in Nice
Drunk in the French quarters I bend borders
Perrier sipping smoke in my lungs
The paintings on the wall from the coast that I'm from
Burgundy English Clark's
Stupendous on a song
What I been thus far
Swiss bank accounts daddy
What You in this for
Split the bill go Dutch
Cause the business raw
Back in the Dot you know I got it locked
The pineapple twisted with the spritzer and ciroc
Hollywood dreaming funny I'm leaving
To the land of milk & honey where the money's the
demon
I found my niche
Sip aged old distilled that I down with quiche
So high think'll I fly off a mountain peak
Jetting to the next check while they counting sheep

[Hook]

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