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Babycham "Heading To The Top"

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Verse 1:

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Hands off my property this is not monopoly Holdin my girl and she alone can be on top of me Some got the chance and they came and made a mockery

Cats got nervous when they came and said fuckery People speculating how they thought I hit the lottery Know It's only music but I did my shit properly Lyrics contradictory sweet was the victory Fools wanna duel but they came with manotony Use types of metaphors a we run the factory Niggas rhymes old like my grandma's crackery Why you gettin scared son??? soundin all stuttery Fassy like you should have really done battery Palms be sweatin and your fingers gettin buttery Murderous lyrics through your head for your guttery Son your dissin dogs wanna study my anatomy Cham hit dem hard like mahogony, here we go!!!

Chorus:

Heading for the top, hit dem when you drop Eyes on the prize so you know we cant stop Run and tell your pops, better call the cops Corny ass mc's lockin up shops Heading for the top, hit dem when you drop Eyes on the prize so you know we cant stop Run and tell your pops, better call the cops Corny ass mc's lockin up shops

Verse 2:

It's late for apology here is my analogy Your wack cause you did use the wrong terminology Get up in your head like I majored in urology Way up in your girl cause I studied psyuology Fresh technology Baby Cham your prodigy Comin to you hard with a new ideology New methodology hear the psychology Predict a cat's move I use astrology Recognize your death fool this is the reality Before you come to bat son check the profidology Time to be prepared gotta know the technicality Listen to the CD and check my vobality Styles to your cranium will make you lose your sanity Ram up any stadium and never use profanity Played at the Palladium and did it all for charity Baby Cham big up your nationality, here we go!!!

Chorus:

Heading for the top, hit dem when you drop Eyes on the prize so you know we cant stop Run and tell your pops, better call the cops Corny ass mc's lockin up shops Heading for the top, hit dem when you drop Eyes on the prize so you know we cant stop Run and tell your pops, better call the cops Corny ass mc's lockin up shops

Repeat Verse 1 & chorus till end

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