

## **Bizzy Bone**

# **"Evolution Of Elevation"**

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### **"Evolution Of Elevation"**

*[Intro:]*

Yeah, one time for they mind baby  
Keep the wicked numbers away haters  
I know y'all want some, but'chu can't get none

*[Hook: x2]*

And what I'm a do is just keep them away without  
worryin about a thang  
And you know my name  
I'm not takin the blame, not playin a game  
Evolution of elevation is way bigger than your big bank  
Explain to me breath  
Explain to me breasts, explain to me death maaayn

*[Verse 1:]*

Heaven is high  
How you doin it as I'm walkin by  
I've been in a flurry of war, and enemies ain't talkin  
right  
I don't have the time, ain't expectin no love up in here  
Allah I pray you forgive me for closin my eyes and ears  
Nobody want to tell the truth *[shh]* nobody is real  
Everybody tryina cover up what's already revealed  
Why am I tortured just for tellin the way it really is?  
No questions asked, I'm a pass, I don't want none of  
that ass  
I don't need, lead, that a fig  
I can walk around here naked  
No I'm not Mr. Shakur, I'm so secure in the matrix  
I'm bakin up in this blanket, your fire is childs play  
Chucky, I'll stomp you to pieces, and take him out my  
way  
We prayin like everyday, see you at the +Crossroads+  
I'm gonna miss everybody, cryin for the lost souls  
Crosses, fire, and crossbows  
The righteous that lost those  
My titans and corn-rows, igniting and turn slow

*[Hook: x2]*

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*[Interlude:]*

Now what I want you to do right here man-  
Is I want you to flip it like you used to flip it way way  
back in the day (Maaaaaayyyyn)  
You know, you gotta get back to that man  
(Maaaaaayyyyn)  
You know what I'm sayin?  
Right before you had cut your hair, man  
I want you to flip it on 'em, baby (Maaaaaayyyyn)  
Holla, cool

*[Verse 2:]*

Generals sit at the desk  
Then we take a test, we sellin ourselves in unison  
And if woman'll miss us  
The moment of you and then everything that he was  
doin then  
See Heaven is high, now get with the real  
We studying Islam, people  
We walkin alone, without any help, and duckin like  
every evil  
Is there anything that you want me to tell you?  
Are you learning anything new on this internet?  
But now you got something that you can come listen to  
Give 'em the real on these politics  
It's more and more obvious  
Never oblivious to any negative thinking  
Cause we are the warriors, slaves of Allah  
Without any negative drinking  
You know what I mean  
No need to go further and further, the burner is serious  
We keep to ourselves, with nobody else around to  
make us delirious  
If I can't be as sloppy, just pop me  
We drippin, we movin like militant soldiers  
No what will you feel when all the ascensions are going

around your shoulders?  
Rocks are bigger than boulders  
Whether it's Colorado or if it's California  
The haters are demons, just lookin for war  
Now watch when they runnin up on us  
It's only they jealousy, they'll never win  
They'll only be mad cause we back y'all  
And it ain't a need for me to worry, Allahu Akbar

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