

## **Blaze ya Dead Homie "Climbing"**

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(Blaze)

"Look the history lessons over motherfuckas  
You still to learn one thing tho  
Man life is a ladder, keep climbing that motherfucker  
Even if there's like 52 thousand rungs  
Man don't ever hesitate to get whatever it takes to get  
the motherfucking job done"

(Blaze)

There is one patch made of gravel and cobblestone  
Filled with paying dues and laced with potholes,  
I'll never quit  
Shit, I'll think I'll pull off to the side  
With one foot in the game, and the other on the grind  
Now my mind's been compared to a darkly lit alleyway  
With too many rats and that bitch for you to tally  
Now I'm moving on up  
It's my timing, coming up short,  
not for long, I'm steady climbin'

(Esham)

Climbin', rhymin' with the undying,  
filthy, never shining  
Always grinding, I made it three feet  
and I got three feet to go  
Cause been six feet under from a long time ago  
Me and Colton Grundy, bloody money  
Now I climb from the cemetary dirt under me  
From dust till dawn, when the sun be shining  
You'll see my hand come from underground  
Cause I'm climbing

(Chorus)

I'm climbing, I'm rising, I'm straight to the top  
Making blood splatter, don't matter, I ain't gonna stop  
And I still got miles to go, and I keep on rising some  
more  
I'm out here climbing, I'm whilin, this hatchet go chop

(Monoxide Child)

Its a constant battle, for me to get to the top  
But when the ball drops, I'm going bring the world to a

stop  
I'm a man on a mission,  
wishing everybody would just get up off me  
Maybe then I could breath,  
I'm on my knees again  
Waiting for my chance to get away,  
hoping I'll be up there one day  
I'll never stop trying to climb, so ride my vine,  
and let me reach for mine  
And in time

(Jamie Madrox)

Hand over hand we climb, play the beat, and we rhyme  
See us on stage, throwing the fuck you sign  
The game is like a chain link fence  
So I'm scaling that bitch with catlike reflexes,  
So I'm saying that, if you ain't got no grip  
You need to find some two-way tape and get sticky with  
it  
Cause our shit is like magnets the way that it attracts  
They must be something that keeps it coming back,  
cause we're the shit

(Chorus)

I'm climbing, I'm rising, I'm straight to the top  
Making blood splatter, don't matter, I ain't gonna stop  
And I still got miles to go, and I keep on rising some  
more  
I'm out here climbing, I'm whilin, this hatchet go chop

(Repeat 2x)

I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)  
Straight to the top, I'm soaring (I'm soaring)  
Blood's gonna keep flying ya'll (flying ya'll)

(Violent J)

I get bloody if I have to, pillage and stab you  
Leave ya shredded,  
like a pack of polar bears done had you  
I don't give a shit, who has to die for me to fly  
Slice your legs off under your kness, and float by  
I'm who everybody hates, so I'm leaving the stakes  
And I'm passing through dimensions,  
on through the pearly gates  
I'm from beyond the sun, I come to bomb you some  
And I'm the one to get the goddamn job done

(Blaze)

My socks are moving, ain't worried what others doing  
Make my own path to the top, and it won't stop  
I'm a grown man doing what a grown man does

Taking all you suckas back to school, so pack a lunch  
I'm like a scholar, with knowledge too real to collar  
Working on my next shit before I count a dollar  
Cause when you made it there you don't let go  
And don't look down until your in the ear of everyone in  
town

(Chorus)

I'm climbing, I'm rising, I'm straight to the top  
Making blood splatter, don't matter, I ain't gonna stop  
And I still got miles to go, and I keep on rising some  
more  
I'm out here climbing, I'm whilin, this hatchet go chop

(Repeat until end)

I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)  
Straight to the top, I'm soaring (I'm soaring)  
Blood's gonna keep flying ya'll (flying ya'll)  
I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)  
I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)  
Straight to the top, I'm soaring (I'm soaring)  
Blood's gonna keep flying ya'll (flying ya'll)

(at 7:30)

"Yea! Damn, y'all still here?.....Fuck outta here!

\*Door Closes\*

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