

## Fort Minor "High Road"

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Let's go, y'all

These people are runnin' off at the mouth  
Tryin' to convince me that I'm runnin' on empty  
Tryin' to convince themselves, that the record with Jay  
was a fluke  
That the record that I'm makin' is a mistake, and I can't  
take this

Lemme, tell you where I'm at with this  
You bastards, are gonna have to take back that shit  
I'm not plastic and fake  
When I make tracks, I take facts and lay 'em out for the  
masses

You assholes are gonna see soon that I'm not playin'  
Start askin' me the names that I'm not sayin'  
But I'm tryin' to be bigger than the bickerin'  
Bigger than the petty name calling under the breath  
talking

Rumors and labels and categorization  
I'm like a struggling doctor, no patients  
But you can say, what you want about me  
Keep talking, while I'm walking away

You can say, what you have to say  
'Cuz my mind's made up anyway  
I'm takin' the high road going above you  
This is the last time that I'm gonna trust you

You can say, what you have to say  
'Cuz my mind's made up anyway  
All that bullshit you talk might work a lot  
But it's not gonna work today, not gonna work today

You people are runnin' off at the mouth  
Tryin' to make me take myself off safety  
Tryin' to make my friends turn their backs on the team  
we built  
Buildin' up some mistaken information and I can't take  
this

Lemme, spell it out plain for you  
Angry groups complain about the things we do  
I'm not changin' direction, I'm steppin' my game up  
Maintaining my name, the same way I came up

You're gonna see that I'm not playing  
Start askin' the names, that I'm not sayin'  
But I'm trying not to mention the names of people  
Who wanna sight and attention

You like the hype but pretendin' you're part of the  
picture won't pass  
You're like a high school dropout, no class  
And you can say, what you want about me  
Keep talking, while I'm walking away, bitch

You can say, what you have to say  
'Cuz my mind's made up anyway  
I'm taking the high road going above you  
This is the last time that I'm gonna trust you

You can say, what you have to say  
'Cuz my mind's made up anyway  
All that bullshit you talk might work a lot  
But it's not gonna work today, not gonna work today

Why does it always have to be  
Somebody's always watching me  
All I really need is some room to  
Breathe, breathe, breathe  
Is anybody out there listening?  
'Cuz I can't stand to keep this in  
All I really want, I'll say it again, again

You can say, what you have to say  
'Cuz my mind's made up anyway  
I'm taking the high road going above you  
This is the last time that I'm gonna trust you

You can say, what you have to say  
'Cuz my mind's made up anyway  
All that bullshit you talk might work a lot  
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