

## **Kool Keith**

# **"Get Off My Elevator"**

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Get off my elevator  
(Security will escort you out the building)  
Get off my elevator  
(That woman is very nosey)

I choose my subjects, personal man, that's what I want  
to write  
Critics critique, I compel that lots of rappers weak  
'97 I blacked out, he's paying all my rent  
Larger than hip hop, you watch me like the president

No feedback on R&B scams motivate me  
With stretch marks around your gut plus I know you  
hate me  
Guard your feet, lose cellulite, I'm a come complete  
Work off your stomach pounds with super sonic  
stomach sounds

That's word to hoss, animal heads, stupid fly gorilla  
I get pros vexed, on ghetto clicks I get iller  
Guard your rab mics, my style shine like zebra stripes  
Right in your forehead, my word becomes a real  
missile  
I be hanging in back doors like Rose's toilet tissue

Hydrolic engines blow flies out your left window  
Your rap is catnip with slob dropping on the pillow  
Shut your face, shut your mouth like pigeons flying  
south  
I'm rolling rampart, the bottom kids where you start  
Get off my two sacks, light your pipes, load your cracks

Get off my elevator  
(Security will escort you out the building)  
Get off my elevator  
(That woman is nosey, trying to find out business)

Get off my elevator!  
(Security will escort you out my building)  
Get off my elevator!  
(That woman is nosey, trying to find out more  
business)

You're rapping wackey, your whole wardrobe, your  
colored food stamps  
Department of agriculture scheming like a vulture  
I burn your sideburns off on tracks like John Shaft  
You be counting your pubic hairs trying to do the math

Like mascot, you front your ashy face and black beat  
Studio platic, melts panties, sweating street heat  
I'll be there like Vladimir packing in your ear  
Dr. Smith, Will Robinson make you say "Oh dear"

I take your tour bus, treat you like infested puss  
Lima beans drop down and grease your dirty jeans  
National thunderstorms, step up and find your power  
Your records hot melt like yogurt and you smell sour

Get my reels, Ampex, a dat system flex  
You got polio knees, lock fell on soul train  
The answer is Anorex, punks I'll flip your brain  
Like Don Cornelious, I hide behind the scenes

Make you lick my hot dogs with ketchup on two beans  
I censorship real quick and feed your family cabbage  
Make you thought eat ham hocks, tuna out the garbage  
Blind your range with tones, your radio sounds strange

Eat out your rear bag, snatch ribs out your wild coyote  
Tell Bob to pay me, the company boss still owe me  
But Capitol built walls, built fences  
I come for my check, don't lower your defenses

Get off my elevator  
(Security will escort you out my building)  
Get off my elevator  
(You are very nosey and un high classed)

Get off my elevator  
(Security will definitely esort you away from my  
building)  
Get off my elevator  
(You'll be shipped away in a cop car)

Elevation, I want elevation beyond elevation yes  
Elevation, elevation, past elevation  
Elevation, elevators elevating elevation

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