

Rakim

"Uplift"

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Levantore

Yeah, it's just ghetto, kid test the devil to hit the next level

Wish they was a rebel with cerebral metal

Inflex the bezzle with the peddle to the metal

In a thug's paradise where love have a price

So we love for life like thugs love the night

They sell drugs for ice for the Benz with bug lights

Some hug mics to the world, hung like parasites

The likes lethal, the mics lead you

A sneak preview, watch what we do and what the hood teach you

I still see through the eye of a needle

So I can watch people cause slug backwards is evil

Levantore

Yo, what's this? Yo bust this. Yo it's time to up lift

They think all we do is bust clips and puff splifs

And plush whips and clutch chips and touch chicks

Flont rocks like Fort Knox and hog blocks

Taunt cops with more props and we want not

Panhandling with your mans and them

Scrambling, gambling, plans to win

While the cops clock em, thieves flock em

Women watch em, traders wanna top em

Ay yo what's the problem

Before the narcs knock em opposite playas plot to rob em

The ghetto got em, my man said it's rough at the bottom

Levantore

Ghetto alert, let's do whatever work to get rid of the curse

We went from 1st to America's worst

On this competitive turf, now let's inherit the earth

There's more prize for one another, and call shots

12 00 Til the next ball drop

All year around plus they shuffle non stop

You think it's rough at the bottom, it's even rougher on top

My peeps gonna have to reach and turn for me

And everybody's side of the street'll be celly
Ain't nothing funny, burn plenty and burn money
And earn money and watch the century turn 20

Levantore

We all should, from the woods to the big city and the
small hood
Everybody should be welcome to the ball if we all could
But we fall cause we brawl, yo it ain't all good
We need to play right, stay tight with ya air alight
Keep your game tight, no need to play trife
Get cheese from the daylight to the late night
And it's shouldn't take death to appreciate life
Before a lot parish, we got to cherish if Allah let us
Let's give prop and merits till the block flourish
In this metropolis, stay on top of this
You know what the prophet is, be prosperous

Levantore

Now we networking
Respect the next person, it'll be less hurting
Or left lurkin, while we kept our dreads working
Connect set for certain, total networking
Last chance to advance and stash grands
If you have plans to have fam and mad land
Own shine, condone crime or hold 9s
I know what the problem is, killing our own kind
To my flame throwers, train sober, remain soldiers
Stay sane so these pretty dames can hold us
Terror terrain rollers and Range Rovers so the train
goers
Claim your fame, maintain, till your game's over

Levantore

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