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Scorccio "Highs Off U"

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On and a on and on and on It goes on and a on and on and on (x2) I got the beat and the rhyme (x4) Rock the party, rock the party, rock the party

*Higher and higher I'm burning like fire Higher and higher Gonna take you higher (x2)

Start scheming and trying to look hard I got my bodyguard, you get that booty start I'm a veteran, which means that I've been In the game too long, since the days were paper thin Way back when I've been putting you down Ask your homies who's the baddest bitch on this side of town

I float like a butterfly sting like a bee, spectacular on the m.l.c.

I go for broke never giving it less than the best Lots of years in the game at your request, ha

You're like the rhyme, fight if you dare I get the papers so I don't care Fly that's me, the epitomy, of what a real M.C. is supposed to be Fucking you up, every time that I drop I fuck the bull 'n baby out into the spot I got the beat and the rhyme Rock the party, rock the party, rock the party

*Repeat

Back off me and let my skin breathe Light is everlasting it's hard to believe I shall prevail 'coz I'm next to none 'Coz I'm claiming no sex don't claim to get done Just Brooklyn, is where I'm from But I'm res'd in the studio, city for the fun If you don't understand then say you don't And don't wait for me to explain 'coz I won't You see it's in my nature to be the best (say what) West to east, say east to west Ready or not I have arrived and I'm live Showing an M.C. how to survive Get outta my shit, please let me be I don't see why, UK GB

Ruffnecks, from New York to L.A. Been down with me since poor George A I understand I'm a woman in the land of hip hop And the shit don't stop, it goes On and a on and on and on You see the shit don't stop 'til the break of dawn Now who makes it louder than the hip hop zoomer drowner Chilling with a Pina Colada got-have-a (right) But I'd rather duke and I, don't ask why 5000 and 1 my son, this shit's down now Hold on the catwalk, what they ever done for you You better get down with your real crew 'Coz I ride the beat and I ride it well And if you take a look it ain't hard to tell I got the beat and the rhyme Rock the party, rock the party, rock the party

*Repeat

Higher and higher (repeat to end)

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