

## Styles P

### "Empire State High"

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Lettin the heat spread, yeah 4th day on a week day  
A real strong man hear out what the weak say  
Real small wolves tryina sleep where the sheep stay  
Told you it's a sport like EA  
But it'll cut you and eat half, yea just like the DJ  
Check 1-2, check come through  
Cashin and bringin up, that's what the slums do  
Either you know or you don't  
Either you will or you won't  
We could leave it at that  
I'm the sick scare, clutching it, leavin in hat  
The aperon hold the season  
And I ain't stopping for the cops cuz the weed stay  
Got some work and I'm gunnin the club, it's kinda  
funny  
But you always runnin ahead, runnin from love  
Yea, fuck the cops, slip the flick plate  
I just bounce til it gets straight, get safe

Tryina get money, pop the cork, let the coupe fly  
Get empire state building roof high  
We turn one into two types  
2 into 4-5's, yea we get alright

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Sal with some hash, burning the stash  
You would think it from the self, I'm a rock school  
dash  
Smile on my face like everything funny  
I don't understand broke, all I do is talk money  
All I do is see green, I'm a currency fiend  
500 horses in that white Selly  
First class, sitting like an African king  
That's Frank Luke on him, get coke from Beijing  
Nop, don don, caught a ki  
See me? Niggas don't eat, Ramadan  
White Airs, ball shorts, pajamas on

They callin me Jerry Lewis, telethon

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Couple niggas on the red side  
Couple niggas on the blue side  
Arise when I hoop fly  
Stand up niggas, lookin for where the truth lies  
All shout a shoe 5  
Man I'm Tryina get money, pop the cork, let the coupe fly  
Get empire state building roof high  
Higher than the hollin cloud  
But I'm still like a werewolf howling  
Like I'm born in the chamber, you're shouting out  
Impeccable tour style  
No Iron Maiden to kill me, you can't block my slow style  
Nor the fast one, the master, the last one

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