

Emilio Rojas

"High Level Shit"

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Hey V12 what up baby
Yeah for love
Yeah Yeah

[Verse 1]

I'm into cruising my bitches and sending bruise
They interested in tattoos and they smelling like there
are a brew
And they slipped it and they be feeling I laughing
I'm into trouble when you aint around I seek it ahh
I like to cut it I feel alive when I'm bleeding out
I'm sitting down to do business I got young paper song
Make it draws dancing to me and some finish the on
I leave my kids in a tissue they write they make upon
And if your mama raised a good girl your mama raised
you wrong
My fate is gone now all I believe is money money
money the money
Shit I would pity the money if what you see is what you
get it ain't a secret
You aint never gonna be shit you never seen shit
I aint felicitous I need it I need it enough song
And I'm a give my kids the trust issues that come with
trust funds
These bitches see going down on me and like to come
up
When all them problems money can buy except the
drug ones
I'm done running I don't mean I'm done running
Shit I can take a break for a half and let you catch up a
bit
(Just wait a second man)
Any cash I'm a double it until my album budget like
petty cash in the government
I be album working like Halle Parking was fronting it
You can tell I'm eating it I'm stunting with Chucky
Cheese
And I don't wanna answer your calls send me a fucking
text
Cause I be cutting you off if you aint cutting yourself

[Hook]

Born high level shit

Money in the clip

Running on the paper the way you coughing on your
bitch

And we don't give a dam of where you from or who you
with

Hell now we doing eye level shit we doing eye level shit

Money in the clip

Running on the paper the way you coughing on your
bitch

And we don't give a dam of where you from or who you
with

Hell now we doing eye level shit we doing eye level shit

[Verse 2]

This is high level with sky level with my bezel

Curtsey of rolling Bing face shit takes

MCs take years to get on my level

Bring Superman down to earth get their shit quakes

We make hits since your shit breaks

We're the pros Button

Better wonder shots screaming squeeze the cannon

the thunder fast brake

You'll niggers skate like the laws coming

Different strokes feel the drumming different dough
â€¦

I can lamer when the lamer keep rolling

And your bitch never fucking she always told me it's a
go

Maybe it's the dough or maybe it's the flow

So many make the moans go crazy till I'm sacked by
saving

Cause your boy so hate you're the means of my
surviving

And it means I'm still living and after a natural disaster
I'm still ready for action

Shut up the bouncing if you see 'em slamming when
you see me saluting

And I can't get my armor

It's wear â€¦ mama think I'm a rap star

When I'm a part time bomber

Think only resting in the night hours

Get broke move Coke

[Hook]

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