

## Sol "Stage Dive"

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Uh, see I'm zonin' now

Well alright

Well okay

Well alright

Well okay

Yeah, you got me feeling higher than a kite

Like the kid with the new bike

Ridin' through the night

All eyes on us, cause we shine so bright

And use the light to give the youth more height

Palms to the sky

Like the roof gon' to cave in

Chuck Yeager swagger

Leather jacket and Ray Bands

Stage dive

Swimmin' in waves of hands

The bass line

Shake me from my face to my Vans

I take pride in turnin' strangers to fans

and makin' a difference before the day ends

The language in my world

Speaks in beats and rhymes

And life is defined

By the people in my tribe

We international wide

All you have to do is vibe

And the music will speak to you inside

Sound like hippie shit?

Huh, well I don't give a shit, pimp

I got honor roll in college

While I was lifted like a blimp

Cuttin' records, cuttin' rugs

Rockin' venues, fuck the club

Lovin' every single second of it

Even when it's rough

It's a blessing to have people listen

Especially when you come from generation deficit  
attention

So we live for life

Like we can die from it

So we stage dive  
Like we get high from it  
This Red Bull may give you wings  
And drugs may get you killed  
But this music is my dream  
And I fly cause of it

Yeah, yeah  
Woah  
Well okay  
Well alright  
Well okay  
Yeah

Give me something I can touch when the sun rise  
Give me something I can taste on my tongue's tied  
Love life  
Don't waste another night  
Stage dive  
Jump like you could fly  
Die young or grow old  
One shot before you know  
You're gone

I'm in the mood for love  
I'm in the mood for you  
I'm in the mood for us  
I'm in the mood to move  
If you in the mood for me  
Let me see your head nod  
If you ain't trying to sleep  
Let me see your bed rock  
Backpack so fat  
You see it from the front  
And the booty wasn't bad either  
She was my love  
She was hip hop  
She was hip hop  
She let me get it if I pull out when the kid dropped  
You might see on the aft  
Or see me on the hill  
If you see me say something  
Or keep it to yourself  
Just know I'm being me, me  
Smoking while I read, read  
Reading while I write, write  
Writing while I sleep  
Sleeping on me?  
I'd like to see somebody who can  
While I pack out these venues like they're tuna cans  
Give me your hand, give me your heart

Give me the stage and I'll give you my thoughts  
I'm a go-getter  
So what get it on  
Including the women, excluding the bars  
Forget a façade  
This is Sol  
Name given by my mom  
No chain, no games  
Yours truly in its purest form

Give me something I can touch when the sun rise  
Give me something I can taste on my tongue's tied  
Love life  
Don't waste another night  
Stage dive  
Jump like you could fly

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