

Baby Cham, Heading to The Top

Hands off my property this is not monopoly
Holdin my girl and she alone can be on top of me
Some got the chance and they came and made a mockery
Cats got nervous when they came and said fuckery
People speculating how they thought I hit the lottery
Know It's only music but I did my shit properly
Lyrics contradictory sweet was the victory
Fools wanna duel but they came with monotony
Use types of metaphors a we run the factory
Niggas rhymes old like my grandma's crackery
Why you gettin scared son??? soundin all stuttery
Fassy like you should have really done battery
Palms be sweatin and your fingers gettin buttery
Murderous lyrics through your head for your guttery
Son your dissin dogs wanna study my anatomy
Cham hit dem hard like mahogany, here we go!!!

[Chorus:]

Heading for the top, hit dem when you drop
Eyes on the prize so you know we cant stop
Run and tell your pops, better call the cops
Corny ass mc's lockin up shops
Heading for the top, hit dem when you drop
Eyes on the prize so you know we cant stop
Run and tell your pops, better call the cops
Corny ass mc's lockin up shops
It's late for apology here is my analogy
Your wack cause you did use the wrong terminology
Get up in your head like I majored in urology
Way up in your girl cause I studied psyuology
Fresh technology Baby Cham your prodigy
Comin to you hard with a new ideology
New methodology hear the psychology
Predict a cat's move I use astrology
Recognize your death fool this is the reality
Before you come to bat son check the profidology
Time to be prepared gotta know the technicality
Listen to the CD and check my vobality
Styles to your cranium will make you lose your sanity
Ram up any stadium and never use profanity
Played at the Palladium and did it all for charity
Baby Cham big up your nationality, here we go!!!

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[Repeat till end]