

# Elemeno P, Beverly Laurel

I was a wreck, I was lost at sea  
In a city that only on occasion sleeps  
Put your hand on your heart id you're a refugee  
On a boulevard knows as Beverly

Well I hate to burst your bubble but you're so L.A  
Would you come to the viper room, I'm a DJ  
And did I mention, I'm heading straight up to the mansion  
Pay the ransom and sing the anthem

Higher, higher  
2, 3, 4 reaching higher  
Higher, higher  
2, 3, 4 reaching higher

On the way up or on the way down  
There's a price to pay in this material town  
Give'em hell, take a shot, give them whatever you got  
There's a wizard of oz behind the backdrop

Got to learn, got to pray, got to get my head straight  
Did I leave it too late, can taste the heart ache  
Did I mention I'm heading to the capitalist chapel  
It's a capital, and it's an animal