

Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Climbing

(Blaze)

"Look the history lessons over motherf**kas

You still to learn one thing tho

Man life is a ladder, keep climbing that motherf**ker

Even if there's like 52 thousand rungs

Man don't ever hesitate to get whatever it takes to get the motherf**king job done"

(Blaze)

There is one patch made of gravel and cobblestone

Filled with paying dues and laced with potholes,

I'll never quit

Shit, I'll think I'll pull off to the side

With one foot in the game, and the other on the grind

Now my mind's been compared to a darkly lit alleyway

With too many rats and that bitch for you to tally

Now I'm moving on up

It's my timing, coming up short,

not for long, I'm steady climbin'

(Esham)

Climbin', rhymin' with the undying,

filthy, never shining

Always grinding, I made it three feet

and I got three feet to go

Cause been six feet under from a long time ago

Me and Colton Grundy, bloody money

Now I climb from the cemetery dirt under me

From dust till dawn, when the sun be shining

You'll see my hand come from underground

Cause I'm climbing

(Chorus)

I'm climbing, I'm rising, I'm straight to the top

Making blood splatter, don't matter, I ain't gonna stop

And I still got miles to go, and I keep on rising some more

I'm out here climbing, I'm whilin, this hatchet go chop

(Monoxide Child)

Its a constant battle, for me to get to the top

But when the ball drops, I'm going bring the world to a stop

I'm a man on a mission,

wishing everybody would just get up off me

Maybe then I could breath,

I'm on my knees again

Waiting for my chance to get away,

hoping I'll be up there one day

I'll never stop trying to climb, so ride my vine,

and let me reach for mine

And in time

(Jamie Madrox)

Hand over hand we climb, play the beat, and we rhyme

See us on stage, throwing the f**k you sign

The game is like a chain link fence

So I'm scaling that bitch with catlike reflexes,

So I'm saying that, if you ain't got no grip

You need to find some two-way tape and get sticky with it

Cause our shit is like magnets the way that it attracts

They must be something that keeps it coming back,

cause we're the shit

(Chorus)

I'm climbing, I'm rising, I'm straight to the top

Making blood splatter, don't matter, I ain't gonna stop

And I still got miles to go, and I keep on rising some more
I'm out here climbing, I'm whilin, this hatchet go chop

(Repeat 2x)

I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)
Straight to the top, I'm soaring (I'm soaring)
Blood's gonna keep flying ya'll (flying ya'll)

(Violent J)

I get bloody if I have to, pillage and stab you
Leave ya shredded,
like a pack of polar bears done had you
I don't give a shit, who has to die for me to fly
Slice your legs off under your kness, and float by
I'm who everybody hates, so I'm leaving the stakes
And I'm passing through dimensions,
on through the pearly gates
I'm from beyond the sun, I come to bomb you some
And I'm the one to get the goddamn job done

(Blaze)

My socks are moving, ain't worried what others doing
Make my own path to the top, and it won't stop
I'm a grown man doing what a grown man does
Taking all you suckas back to school, so pack a lunch
I'm like a scholar, with knowledge too real to collar
Working on my next shit before I count a dollar
Cause when you made it there you don't let go
And don't look down until your in the ear of everyone in town

(Chorus)

I'm climbing, I'm rising, I'm straight to the top
Making blood splatter, don't matter, I ain't gonna stop
And I still got miles to go, and I keep on rising some more
I'm out here climbing, I'm whilin, this hatchet go chop

(Repeat until end)

I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)
Straight to the top, I'm soaring (I'm soaring)
Blood's gonna keep flying ya'll (flying ya'll)
I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)
I'm gonna keep climbing ya'll (climbing ya'll)
Straight to the top, I'm soaring (I'm soaring)
Blood's gonna keep flying ya'll (flying ya'll)

(at 7:30)

"Yea! Damn, y'all still here?.....F**k outta here!
Door Closes