Stay Fly

So high So high So high So high Stay fly Stay fly Stay fly Stay fly Had 'em all there, they spinnin' out They thought I'd fall down but I'm winnin' now I'm in waterfalls, trippin' on a biggish cloud I try reminisce but it's so distant now I'm still up Gettin' what I'm owed from the music scene I keep recouping as I live my dream And to tone this down, well it isn't me I'm so high So high So high So high Stay fly Stay fly Stay fly Stay fly Stay fly All of youse here, did you write me off? Would you still have my back if I might be wrong? Were you there at the start where the nights were long? When I was the odd one out without Nikes on? Who's here to save the day? I do this for the fam and the ABK But lately, it feels like crazy days I'm tryna put shit off to a later day Am I lost? Have I just had a gutful? Yellin' out "fuck you", find it hard to trust you Heard enough "love you"s, heard enough "hate you"s Heard enough "one, two"s, check when I came through How many stages you think I've rocked? Before the sold out tours, who'd think I'd stop? Just as I blew, we had the crew get locked So I made them a promise, I'ma climb to the stop And then what? Will I ever be the same? Went by rule, I caught the fame Mission was for better days I'm so fly So fly Is it ever gonna change? Different state or different stage? I'm so fly We gon' ride, yeah, I'm out for you

I just poured more mix in a Mountain Dew

Kerser

G-O-A-T, that ain't new And you know they gonna hate, cousin, that ain't true I'm too fresh Fresher at the fresh till I meet my death No breath, passed out with a smoker chest I smoke, yes, don't stress, they gon' float the rest I'm mad high I'll bring a buzz to anything My name on it's worth it man Showed you how the Kerser lived Fell in love, you stayed around You witnessed me go make a sound I really built this from the ground [?] Don't be actin' out now, you know the steez I'm at a business meetin', smokin' weed There has never been a rapper who has [?] me Out of any Aussie rapper, man, they're quotin' me Facts, big buds wrapped up in the Glad Wrap I don't sell 'em, I just smoke 'em on my backpack Got enough green in the [?] The game ain't on fire till I say it's on Don't you tell 'em you gon' downplay my shit Not today, 'cause I'm runnin' with a knife tip No shit, it's back to front Poke you with the handle, you get slapped with blood Don't play no games, put my life in this It deep pumps my heart and my writin' lives Through the mind of the listener once again Got my 15 oz, scull it one to ten I'm so high

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