

## **UP UP & AWAY (FEAT. CONSCIENCE)**

Verse 1 -

This transmission's clear, I'm here/  
To tell you bout the one who keeps me smilin' ear to ear/  
To tell you when the drama piles up & falls down/  
Don't worry bout it just shh, small still sounds, they so loud/  
If I listen, I'm dead on with my mission/  
No matter what position, bait the hook & get to fishin'/  
Cause life can get me down, I feel like I am losin'/  
I'm pressin' on the gas but still I feel like I am cruisin/  
Down the highway, my way, I could do this all day/  
I don't care what yawl say, listen to what Paul say/  
I'm saved by grace, that comes by faith/  
So buckle up we on this rocketship we up up & away/

Chorus -

When I don't know where to go/  
Don't know what to do/  
Don't know where to go/  
I just go, Up Up & Away/  
Ey Ey/  
Up Up & Away/  
Ey Ey Ey/  
Up Up & Away/  
Ey Ey/  
Up Up & Away/  
Ey Oh/  
I'm Up Up & Away/

Verse 2 -

Now now now now I still remember the day I fell out the sky and landed on my feet/  
That cost me nine lives but at the end of the day it was cheap/  
What you do when you got six figures of speech but your pockets deplete....ed/  
Pity bread flat broke pray it rise like yeast from the degrees of heat/  
Wouldn't understand if you stood underneath/  
The fleet feet technique leaves a streak/  
In the Sky, Jet High/  
Even Mary J ablige that I/  
Can plank on a cloud when Im down and out/  
Wont appreciate rain till you experience drought/  
Gotta sow seed to experience sprout/  
And need Conscience to experience the South/  
know what im talkin bout/  
You'll probably jam this in the parking lot/  
That techno feel wont let the party stop/  
So ready set go out the starting blocks/  
Past the clouds and what not to a whole notha realm and such/  
Till you reach the Ancient of Days/  
Treat your trials like a launching pad up up and away/

Chorus -

Verse 3 -

Me & mista Consci rich in the spirit/  
Bleed on the mic hope everybody feel it/  
Bank on E but ey oh well/  
You could find us at the bottom of the well/  
Or maybe in the belly of a whale. God comes first, family comes second/  
Money comes dead last yeah I'm broke if you look at me compared to Bill Gates/  
But travel down to Africa, see the kids in the street that will die for the trash we throw away/  
And know today, your life is a gift & it could be gone in a blink/  
Most rappers wont tell you that, wont even sell you that, you could forget about getting that free/  
But they say stack that paper, kill your neighbor, this is the best that you'll be. Awww Naah/

Chorus 2X -