Jaden - Higher Up

{Verse One: Jaden Smith} Some would say that I was lost Will someone tell me if I'm lost †cause I'm lost If you saw us, you should see us in the stars Spitting bars with my dogs, (?) Fly at all costs And I'm not one to get involved I'mma kick it, then I'm off I'm not slipping in your draws I don't care about the laws, I spit bars, get tossed Joker, I'm a boss So hit soft, I live soft Not even from this planet They won't understand it till they see me vanish I put you jokers in panic You can't admit it, don't catch my plane †cause it landed I'm sorry, where are my manners like… I'mma give you a breath of that nextness See young prep taking a step †cause my chest gets heavy When you re-rapping except When you gon' spit the real †cause I'ma give you what's left of Me and these jokers'll never finish me Give â€[~]em all my imagery They too caught up in Hennessey Huh, well I'll be keeping my dignity And every time you talking, you jokers never gon' mention me But my steeze is 100 degrees Said he at the school getting D's I do it with ease MSFTS read it on our tees And we stay up in the palace like you just wouldn't believe like jeez {Hook: Kid Cudi} Tell me who's all ready to go, who's all ready to go Higher up, higher up, said higher up Tell me who's all ready to go, who's all ready to go Higher up, higher up, said higher up

{Verse Two: Jaden Smith} Uhh Don't ain't nobody know But my clique cover like ghost Chilling in the rolls Scheme falls close and then we expose ya Wear the same clothes everyday like you supposed to I'm just a kid who's not really a kid And told some really bad fibs It's hard to forgive Man, I'm sorry mom and dad, I'm just tryna live Tell †em buggers if they see me, get out of my business What is this, MSFTS? They rich kids I spit the quickness I beat you, it's only physics You want this stuff And I live it I live on the moon, come visit Your clichA[©] description, I'm sorry dawg, I don't fit it, I'm different Dawg I wear dresses this, I'm not upset, you don't mess with my style †Cause this stuff's aggressive I keep it reckless No diamond ring or a necklace So while you jokers keep hating, I write myself on the set list I don't care that I'm not accepted with who you thinking at is cool Or who be rappin the freshest

Huh, I'll always just be neglected, dang

{Outro}

Man I make this music for y'all and no one really messes with me like that But like who needs them, for my republic, I stand, MSFTS over all

{Hook}