

New Skies

Bizzle

Huh, you know
They say the sky is the limit
But what happens when you reach your sky
And you realize there's still further to go?
Uh (J-Dot got to droppin')
Bizzle

Dear 'Pac, I hope this letter reaches you
As a young rapper, I'd always imagined speakin'
Through this pen like you did, man, all I wanted to be was you
Honestly, the level you on to me was unreachable
I put you on a pedestal like I could never do
This half as well as you and I thought it blasphemy to be compared to you
What you did at such an early age was impeccable
But you died at 25, from then you never grew
No disrespect to you, but I've been growin' ever since
One day, I may be the greatest rapper that ever lived
You included the truest to do and spewin' nothin'
But "Dear mamas" and "Keep your head up"'s, music that you were fluent
I'm in my thirties now, life is so different
And I can't live it wit' a twenty-five year old ceilin'
I'm too wise wit' more experience than you at two-five
My limit can't be you, 'Pac, I need a new sky

I gotta shoot high (Shoot high)
I think it's due time (Due time)
I gotta aim for a new sky (New sky)
New skies (New skies)
It's no limit too high (Too high)
I gotta pursue mine (Pursue mine)
I gotta aim for a new sky (New sky)
New skies (New skies)

Dear Pops, I hope this letter reaches you
As a boy, the definition of man to me was you
You brag about the women you had, I seen it too
Few bad ones, I'll admit that you had some heat wit' you
You were my protector until you got some drink in you
When you became extra, and who could protect me from you?
You had a bad temper, but guess who got it too?
Me, and now I even see it in my son Elijah too
You was a hustler and Moms used to be mad
I told her I ain't gotta go to school, I could be Dad
'Cause you ain't go to work, and you had what she had
That's probably why your son lost every job he had, heh
I tried to be a hustler and a player too
But eventually became me and stopped playin' you
I'm tryin' to shoot high for mine too, and too fly
My limit can't be you, Pops, I need a new sky

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New skies (New skies)

Dear Lord, I hope this prayer reaches You
From a child until my years of wylin', I would speak to You
Mama thought about twenty-five I'd probably be meetin' You
And I did, but this ain't how she thought I would be with You
Tried bein' everybody else, tried doin' me
Didn't know how much space had grown between You and me
I was in pursuit of cream, You was in pursuit of me
I would claim to follow You, but not a lot for You to lead
Though I knew Your way was right, I also knew Your way was hard
Knew that if I ain't for Christ, I would never make the mark
What I see is what I need, 'cause every other thing
That I wanna be ends up under me, so I'ma have to chase somethin'
That'll stay out in front of me
They say that if you ain't for the stars, that you hit the moon though
Then maybe I can aim for the sun and hit Pluto
You know, and if it's too high
If proves why only You, God, can be my new sky

I gotta shoot high (Shoot high)
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I gotta aim for a new sky (New sky)
New skies (New skies)
It's no limit too high (Too high)
I gotta pursue mine (Pursue mine)
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