

Mr. Blue Sky

Blu

Why is the sky blue?
This hasn't been answered since childhood?
You know what? Why is the sky blue? Mind your business, aight?
So, the answer is easy to understand, it's just not simple
First of all, is the sky blue? (Yes)
Okay, at least we got that out
Does it look blue to you?

(Uh) Mr. Blue Sky
Sky, Mr. Blue (Hello)
Mr. Blue Sky (How you do?)
Mr. Blue (Hello)
Mr. Blue Sky (How you do?)
Mr. Blue (Hello)
Mr. Blue Sky (How you do?)
Hey there Mr. Blue (Uh)

So many fans walk up to me and say, "Blu, you blessed me"
That kinda shit makes my day in the best, B
I could go to sleep thinkin' I reached somebody through the music
I could even teach somebody that they can do it
No matter what other people say
Never let nothing stand in your way to make a brighter day
Tomorrow isn't promised to a soul, truth be told
You can home what you own but it's gone when you go
So behold the gold that shines after your light
Cause everything you did right takin' flight
Makin' paths for the children to follow
Or lay in a classic rap that the hood can all model
Selves after, help rappers be a better rapper to they fans
By spreadin' all the knowledge that they can
Which has no ledge, just know the legends
Say "Hi" to the coolest guy that you ever met

(Uh) Mr. Blue Sky
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Mr. Blue Sky (How you do?)
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Mr. Blue Sky (How you do?)
Mr. Blue (Hello)

Mr. Blue Sky (How you do?)
Hey there Mr. Blue (Uh)

They always set me up, askin' me about my new stuff
And when I'm finna drop some hardcore hip-hop
For the boom bap heads who just can't get enough
Of that B-L-U from the L.A. zoo
"You just give us that feel that we feel has been lost
That we feel that you kill every time you spit a song
How you talk about problem people facin' the U.S
And all over the world, that's what makes you the bluest
The truest, 'cause you wear your heart on your sleeve
And real talk, you only skip the bars you believe
And out of all the MCs, you the flyest
Like anything in the blue sky is, I know 'cause I tried it

I jumped off the roof tryna be like you
I am just a reflection of what you and you do"
Within this skill that we call hip-hop
Even if the beat ends on me, I won't stop

Hey there Mr. Blue, Mr. Blue, Mr. Blue
Hey there Mr. Blue, Mr. Blue, Mr. Blue

Uh, touch the sky
Like can't nobody rap and get up this high
That's a lie, the sky is so big and black
That book by John Barnes is a fact
I wanna take you back, at the same time, take you forward
Progress, clear your mind of stress and your employer
Yes, stop thinkin' 'bout your job and your house full of kids
For a second, put a blunt up in your mouth
Blow the smoke out, first choke then let it out
First smoke I ever had, I completely flipped out
Now that shit makes me mellow, so mellow, I be yellow but I'm Blu
I'm sorry, who are you?