

## Beyond The Clouds

CJ FLY

Every time I touch the microphone I cause destruction  
Came to bring you back the real I'm tired of all this fuck shit  
Either rapping on a homie's beat or my production  
If everything sounding the same we know that's not productive  
What the fuck happen  
To all the good rappers  
Barely see the authenticity, they all actors  
They ain't ever sold a thing  
But they so called trappers  
If you ask me the whole damn industry been going backwards

Everybody always tryna prove that they a gangsta  
Until they lyrics they was rapping getting used against them  
In a court of law, the flaws of our judicial systems  
If they get out super quick they gone say you was snitching  
Shit ain't adding up like I'm a mathematician  
I could make you disappear like I'm a master magician  
I'm ill or don't need to ask the physician  
Didn't ask what you thinking  
Feel the wrath of a kingpin  
They know the flow is filthy like a pig pin  
Wifey stick around I'll give a watch to her like Big Ben  
Was 6'1 for a minute so I been big  
She ain't ever been to London but still my peng ting  
Fuck you niggas thought I would have fell back  
I grew up neighbors where they still sell crack  
Most of these rapping lying in the raps and these is real facts  
I don't pop pill but I know niggas that do peel caps  
They can't get me like my line was busy  
I been boosting ever since I tried the Lizzy  
Doing laps around these niggas think I got em dizzy  
I got some shooters in the 6 but y'all know I ain't Drizzy  
It's FLY  
So you better act like you know  
Put a price on your head  
And a tag on your toe  
They in for a surprise  
Say a prayer for my foes  
I got out my contract but I'm still playing for the pros

Nigga