

Touch the Sky

Ghetts

Aha

The sky's the limit, yeah?
I must be in space
G-H (Touch the sky)

(Touch the sky)

Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

(Touch the sky)

Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

I was on the path of destruction
I was schooled on a class of corruption
Now it's nothing but bars and production
And when it comes to bars, I'm a drunken
I'm even a star out in London
Fuck the past that last a [?]
I used to do moves on a [?]
Now I got a bright future ahead
I refuse to be lead
Back to the screws and the pen
But I got a few loose on my head
Still I'ma see this through to the end
I've come too far, it's all real what I'm spitting now
I ain't kicking out like a Kung-Fu star
I'm a young new star, truly I'm able
And now I bring something new to the table
Some do laugh but I'm married to the game
And truly, I'm faithful
Even though I might fuck her for now
I come back and fuck up a show
I got the youts going able
Music, we can use it
To make the community stable
Failers, that's what we're usually labeled
I'm from where deaths are usually fatal
You'll get left with a hole like a bagel

(Touch the sky)

Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)

Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

(Touch the sky)
Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

I'm halfway there (Halfway there)
To the top but the stars ain't rare
And you could never say that my chance ain't near
I can sell, it ain't nothing but Plais in here
You're on the same track but you can't change here
One wish, one hit, that's an [?]
When you're hot on the street, watch how fast they care
They're taking half but half ain't fair
It feels like you're moving but you're not
It's like you're in an arcade, car game chair
My bars ain't air
So who are they to say I can't be bigger than USA today?
Don't be mad because you became a waste
You knew you were meant to break
And throw away your fame
Are you ashamed to face the new [?]
I do it eight to eight, can you relate?
I got the best hits, nobody closest
Ain't no gun, it's a mag, you debate
I'm trying to get my hands through the gate
So if you see me with a CD
I'll take twenty like a brand new [?]
How can you retain when I plan to be paid?
Book flats and take my whole family away
So cold, you might as well hand me the game

(Touch the sky)
Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

(Touch the sky)
Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

It's just a matter of time
No doubt, I've got the gift
They can't stop the kid
I got the whole town locked to this
So, please tell me what the problem is
Breaking the US
Behind, still chasing the US
Look, I be the boy from London

Don't care where you're from
You couldn't bring your boys, I'll done them
That's then done, because I'm a don for them
Now you're like, look what I done to them
Come again?
That's them done, beat like 10-1
More like 10-none
That's red rum, plus I kept it respectable
I ain't even get mums but if it gets done
Who can't get guns? Better be sensible
You don't wanna be a vegetable
I'll leave your boys like "let's run"
Everybody's dispensable
You don't wanna be the next one
But I can sense a fool with no sense at all
We can do it like set and rule
You'll get sent to school
I'm so sure, I can bet funds
I'm against them all
They're trying to hold me back but it won't be that (Ever)
Because they ain't got the strength to pull
Skinny nigga, not hench that all
But I'm black

(Touch the sky)
Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category

(Touch the sky)
Give me the mic a minute
I swear the sky's the limit and I (Touch the sky)
I ain't R. Kelly but I believe I can fly
I believe I can (Touch the sky)
Tomorrow ain't promised, so, whatever it brings
I'll spread out my wings and I'll (Touch the sky)
Defy gravity, life's agony but I'm in the right category