

Touch da Sky First

Juicy J

Before I start my day, you know I gotta touch the sky first
Gotta touch the sky first, gotta touch the sky first
Before I make a play, you know I gotta touch the sky first
Gotta touch the sky first, gotta touch the sky first
Before I pull up on your baby mama, I gotta touch the sky first
'fore I step in Benihana's, I gotta touch the sky first
Right before I pin the corner, gotta touch the sky first
Gotta touch the sky first, gotta touch the sky first

KK got my mind blown, roll up with a blindfold
Police jump behind me, I'm like OJ in that bronco
I just get my grind on, High-Tech in my styrofoam
Famous bitches sendin' naked pictures to my iPhone
I prefer the papers, get that pilin' hot off vapers
I might smoke an acre of a couple different flavors
Ride my Mercede, piss-pissin' off the neighbors
I'm just gettin' money so I don't get why they hatin'
Before I deal with all this bullshit, I gotta get high
Chasin' money homie, I can't leave a dollar behind
If you chase that money too, then we got a lot in common
I be smokin' more Os while I'm stackin' up my commas

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(Lex Luger!)

I spend the weekend at Frollicies, kickin' it, tippin' some strippers
I got a headache, she gave me head, now I feel a lot better
I drink it straight from the bottle, I shoot it right off the hip
Stuff a Moonrock in the ground, 'bout to roll up a rocketship
I gotta take that bitch on knockin' her off, now my dick gone
Take a few shots to the dome, she say that she love me, then she poppin' [?]
Might get us something to eat, later though, we probably drivin' [?]
Drivin' our foreign machine with the bitches thinkin' it's government cheese
Shinin' like a diamond, struntin' like [?]
You know that Juicy stack more paper than a three ring binder
All day long I'm grind, only way we eat
And I don't get no sleep unless on that lean

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Moonrocks, Hi-Tech
Get the weed, where my X, bitch?

Shots of the Henny, bottles of Patron
Blunts to your face, you don't wanna sing no more
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Shots of the Henny, bottles of Patron
Blunts to your face, you don't wanna sing no more