

In the Sky

SiR

Call down to heaven, man it's such a blessing
Smoking medication so I'm stressing
Less and less
The sun is shining bright, pass me a light
I'mma see if this next OG blunt gon' take me high
Think I'm in the sky, but I can't open my eyes up
Might mess up the dream I keep having about the stars
And I don't wanna wake up, until it's where we are

We made it so far, we made it so far
Man we work too hard
We work way too hard to let you pull us down
Even if you try, try with all your might
You don't stand a chance, so put down your hands
Get ready for the right

I don't wanna say I told you niggas, but I already told you niggas
If you got a problem you can meet me in the sky

See, I'mma let these niggas live today
But they owe me they life
Like all of my niggas on Sallie Mae
Hope they stay prepared
Never knowing I'm coming for 'em
One shot from me, and it could be all over for 'em
So tragic, closed casket
Bruh, I ain't even rapping, I'm macking
Like Pimp C in action
Feel like I was destined to win ever since my past life
Rolling up, burning hash
Sitting back, laughing like

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Never been Microsoft, I'm a mack
All these scars on me but I ain't got no tat
Whippin' that Lexus, so fresh and so clean, OutKast
(Ain't nobody dope as me, but I...)
Nigga ain't nobody dope as me
I need money like I need money
How high am I when you see a nigga?
I might be part Indian, call me Chief-a-Nigga
I'm just hotboxing my TP whip my niggas
After I get my weed I'm out the shop
After I hit the homies with the plots
After I get a blunt on 85th & Western and make a right
I see you interacting with the cops
Flow too greasy, I'm on some other shit, feces
I'm just tryna hit the studio till like three-som'

My girl think I got another bitch, she wanna leave me
Why she wanna make that a option?
I think we got something
Ducking the arguments, dipping from the apart-a-ment
Had a half a blunt in the whip, I had to spark the shit
I'm in the clouds, I feel profound now

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[x2]