## Carr Vikki "Sky's the Limit"

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Chucky Smash Now close your eyes..visualize and see what we be

seeing...eveident with the evidence...nobody be freeing...wisdom...release your mind..bitches rockin Calvin

Klein..confined to watchin rewinds of Martin on channel 9... where

the

blind lead the blind, destination to the

boulevard..blessed to be

fresh...beatboxin' like M&R...flashback..to Cold

Crush...Easy A.D.in...I used tyo rock the tube sox...aye yo, my box

was

JVC an nowaday, these Childs wanna live like Mr.

Kevin....o.t.

with mad

g's...push a 7 or a Legend.....Yo, was

it the buddas?...stick up niggas with 17 shooters...but they don't

understand till they're three time losers...Chucky Smash...I be killin

em...I hit em with the minimum...then I start

smackin em...l take em to the maximum...level..you retreat,

complete

back pedal....The Microphone Lord...I'm steppin off with a bad

broad

YO, MY GLARE IS BLINDING ... GOT A KNACK FOR

FINDING.....CURENCY FOR

SHINING...DOLLAR SIGNS AND DIAMONDS....SKY'S

THE LIMIT..YO, WE LIVE IT,

NEVER BE TIMID...CAUSE REAL NIGGAS DON'T FAKE

IT... CAUSE REAL NIGGAS

LIVE IT

Chi I layed low for six years...was in no rush to drop an album..still

got g's and car keys...wasn't stressed without one...yo wonder how come I ain't rappin and I'm stayin creamy...ladies love me and I'm peelin Franklins when you see me... up in the Tunnel, at Esos, even the Mirage....I bag up models at expos and we menage trois...no, I'm no star but my aura and my jewels are gleamin...and now I'm driving so I'm keepin lifestyles filled with semen...No yall aint dreaming...It's Chi Ali..I'm back to stay...and dare niggas say some shit I think is wack today...my record label drop me..but that shit still ain't stop me..lt got me mad so I had to go o.t. and cop me..a diamond stud and a fat ass cuban link...be stayin laced cause I just refuse to sink..or fall off and now I'm back to set it all off..yea..me and my niggas rentin floors in the Waldorf Cie Lo Now I'm holding more records than Tower..when I reign..do more than shower..No baking soda, come back story - I devour...delete, destroy prime time, by the hour - Grand Rapids - never delt with coke...barely touch flour...Torn from the seam...born in my genes to get the cream like noxem - shine like oil sheen....Niggas in this game with that in-expensive talk...while I'm out buying property real estate - and side walks...I elevate at a rate

real estate - and side walks...I elevate at a rate that's heavy weight...straight from the state where we chop it and

break...the Legion see...we click on all cylinders...o.t. locking

blocks

and holding down Dillingers

## HOOK

Cules Check it..To get what I got in my possession...I had to use

some

aggression dealin in my profession...My compliance with my clients

is to

a science...I'm only dealin with giants

because I'm forming an alliance....They call me

Molecules..you

know the

rules...l paid my dues...back in the day...l walk the streets with

.22's.....now, It's different times and different

weathers...so now I rock the block with glocks under

butter soft

leather...Although I changed my flow..I'm about gettin doe..but on

the

low...I don't think these niggas know we about to

blow...Now we're pushin limos...me and my Legion

team...kickin

the

breeze...sippin on Dom P...Remy on freeze...I went from sportin

**Swatches** 

to Cuban links around my neck...Sub

Mariner Rolex...Assault mix made by Avirex....Yo

Dres...These

petty

motherfuckers is small in the mind...they will find it's

time for Black

Sheep and the Legion to shine....And fuckin

with me is like snortin a ki of lines...ya better off bustin

yourself

with a million nines.... cause my mind is on pushin

weight and

dicking

dimes and your mind revolves on sippin three

dollar bottles of wine

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