

Faces

"Sky's the Limit"

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[Magic]

Yo, Mama Mia.

Alot of people don't know where I came from.

But I betcha they know where I'm going.

Know what I'm sayin?

Sky is the limit for me.

[Mo B. Dick]

Sky is the limit

[Magic]

And I won't stop until I touch the top

[Mo B. Dick]

And I won't stop till I reach the top

[Magic]

I'm thinkin back on all the old days, so easy to
reminisce

People pointed the fingers and said that Magic
wouldn't be shit

Cause I hung out with all the wrong type of peeps
Five oclock in the morning and I'm still in the streets
Just a bad motherfucker, my classroom was the
hallways

I guess I had to learn the hard way

Only thing that ever mattered was that my peers
respected me

Living fast at a young age so them hoes was sweating
me

Thinkin I'm a grown man

I'm holding rocks in my mouth, tryin to survive in this
crime land

I'm just hustling cause I never had

So these chips that I gained, I maintained, me and my
pops past

I thank the Lord for blessing me, I owe you eternity

So I fall to my knees whenever I'm addressing him

You walked me down the right path

Even though my heart was in it

You made me realize that sky is the limit

Chorus

[Mo B. Dick]
Sky is the limit
[Magic]
And I won't stop until I touch the top
[Mo B. Dick]
And I won't stop till I reach the top
[Magic]
And I'm not stopping, and I'm not stopping
[Mo B. Dick]
Sky is the limit
[Magic]
And I won't stop until I touch the top
[Mo B. Dick]
And I won't stop till I reach the top
[Magic]
And I'm not stopping

[Mia X]
You know a sister went from sheets on the windows
and mattresses on the floor
To a house sittin on the acre with a lotta paper
Money market accounts, CD's and savings
Mutual funds, but I remember barely having ones
For real yall, George Washingtons
Had about five to get by for the whole week sometimes
Why, I used to cry to the lord
How a young black sister get it so hard
Two babies to raise all by myself, help wanted
I see the tank comin through so I jumped on it
And took a ride with some soldiers where the sky is the
limit
No Limit, TRU for life and I'm a represent it
And now there's no more hungry nights
Or duckin from then niggas in the projects shootin out
the lights
Ghetto flowers, your time is coming in a minute
So stand your ground and stay focused, sky is the limit

Chorus

[Magic]
I'm a product of this cruel world so my life's a fact of
misery
And in my sleep I'm paintin pictures of my enemies
Ain't no stopping me cause of my status on the incline
And I'd die tryin to get mine
Picture me a TRU nigga
Drinkin Don Perioigne, I'm affiliated with mob figures
And I'm loving this life of luxury
I'm in the passenger seat of a 98 Navigator with my
nigga C

Talkin over another million dollar hit
Another million dollar nigga is added to the click
Mo money mo clout, I guess we takin over
The world is ours cause we No Limit soldiers
I thank the Lord for blessin me
And lettin nothin stressin me
And showin me that TRU records was my destiny
And I'll be in the living legends, no gimmicks
A made nigga, cause the sky is the limit

Chorus

[Magic]

Yo, I made this one here for all the ladies that wanna
get with me.
All the niggas that wanna hate me.
Yeah, I got love for all yall.
The biggest Mama Mia, Mr. Magic.
Yeah, ya all ready know sky is the limit for us.
Know what I'm sayin?
Ha ha ha ha ha.
Yall gonna be seein a whole lot more of Mr. Magic.
Cause aint no stoppin this No Limit and TRU records
shit.

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