

Cantatonia

"Skyline"

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[Choclaire]

Yeah, yeah

Che-che-che-check one (one one one)

Y'all can move if ya wanna

yo, yo

Picture me just a kid once again

Innocent in this world full of sin

A time, took a pull, pop's head took a spin

Hand came crashing up the side of my chin

A lesson that I learned from him

Rarely remembering him

Even hard to consider him friend

My moms tried to make these endz

We be poor, eviction notice on the door

Will it come to an end?

Pimple head kid in a Pope cardigan

Hoping, the shots don't bust again

Cause I done lost two friends, in the parking lot

Now their mom hates me, and hip hop

Still she moved on, can't fathom the loss of your first
born

Some kids got a deal with the devil sworn

They miss the small print then, with a blink

Yo

CHORUS [Andreena Mill]

I'm a get it my way, that's all I wanna do

I'm reaching for the skyline, where dreams come true

If you came here to party, that's all I wanna do

Just reach for the skyline where dreams come true

[Choclaire]

It was a Kodac moment

When I saw these three people, beat this man honest

Knew the cops would not be on it

Survival of the fittest, now these crew adapt Blue

And outfit in it

Attitudes are well screwed and wanna deal with it

Now mommas crying, and babies dying

Earfuls of dudes saying that who's you

Pissed off cause your teen years are through

Newborns 19, you 42
When you get out, you considered old school
And old dogs don't want no new rules
Picture, a new rapper disrespecting Grand Master
Naw, that can't happen
Time to get back in
You call up your soldiers trying to make moves again
You're setting up shop, but your on claimed turf man
echoed

CHORUS

[Choclaire]
It's still a snap shot in time
When the world knew me and you aligned
Ya, we talked, had dinner, did
All the things that you do in a friendship
A Brass Rail, two G.M.'s, you ale
Three chicks, contract signed, chart rise
My position is, couldn't be better
For a kid in a Sears sweater
Piss coat, uff Tims, no change then (chi-ching)
Straight power moves
But individuals make individual moves
One overseas, other V.P
One got his own, now its just me but it's home
New blood, new heart, but they ain't birth it
And mergers make 'em nervous
But it's the team so it's worth it (we work this shit y'all)
Mad work, mad clubs, got crunk y'all
On tour almost got into two brawls
It's striaght love y'all, but I moved on
It's Greenhouse, green baggie, nd a grean lawn
I'll see y'all when I see y'all

CHORUS x2

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