

# Kanye West

## "Touch The Sky"

Visit "[Touch The Sky](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I gotta testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day I die, I'ma touch the sky  
Gotta testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day I die, I'ma touch the sky

Back when they thought pink Polos would hurt the Roc  
Before Cam got the shit to pop  
The doors was closed, I felt like Bad Boy's street team  
I couldn't work the locks

Now let's go, take 'em back to the plan  
Me and my momma hopped in that U-Haul van  
Any pessimists, I ain't talk to them  
Plus I ain't have no phone in my apartment

Let's take 'em back to the club  
Least about an hour I stand on line  
I just wanted to dance, I went to Jacob an hour  
After I got my advance, I just wanted to shine

Jay favorite line, "Dawg in due time"  
Now he look at me like 'Damn dawg, you where I am'  
A hip-hop legend, I think I died  
In an accident 'cause this must be Heaven

I gotta testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day I die, I'ma touch the sky  
Gotta testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day I die, I'ma touch the sky

Now let's take them high  
(Top of the world, baby, top, top of the world)  
Alah  
(Top of the world, baby, on top of the world)

Now let's take them high  
(Top of the world, baby, top, top of the world)  
Alah

(Top of the world, baby, on top of the world)

Back when Gucci was the shit to rock  
Back when Slick Rick got the shit to pop  
I'd do anything to say I got it  
Damn, them new loafers hurt my pocket

Before anybody wanted K-West beats  
Me and my girl split the buffet at KFC  
Dog, I was having nervous breakdowns  
Like, "Man, these niggaz, that much better than me?"

Baby, I'm goin' on an airplane  
And I don't know if I'll be back again  
Sure enough, I sent the plane tickets  
But when she came to kick it, things became different

Any girl I cheated on, sheets I skeeted on  
Couldn't keep it home, thought I needed a Nia Long  
I'm tryin' to right my wrongs  
But it's funny, them same wrongs helped me write this  
song, now

I gotta testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day you die, you gon' touch the sky  
You gon' touch the sky, baby girl, testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day you die, you gon' touch the sky

Yes, yes, yes, guess who's on third  
Lupe steal like Lupin' the 3rd  
Here like air 'til I'm beer on the curb  
Peachfuzz buzz but bid on the verge

Let's slow it down like we're on the syrup  
Bottle shaped body like Mrs. Butterworth  
But before you say another word  
I'm back on the block like I'm layin' on the street

I'm tryin' to stop lyin' like I'm Mum-Ra  
But I'm not lyin' when I'm layin' on the beat  
En garde or touche, Lupe cool as the under  
But I still feel possessed as a gun charge

To cum as correct as a porn star  
And a fresh pair steps in my best foreign car  
Self, I represent the first  
Now let me end my verse right, where the horns are

I gotta testify

Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day you die, you gon' touch the sky  
You gon' touch the sky, baby girl, testify  
Come up in the spot lookin' extra fly  
'Fore the day you die, you gon' touch the sky

We take it home, baby  
Sky high, I'm, I'm sky high  
I'm, I'm sky high  
I'm, I'm sky high

I'm, I'm sky high  
I'm, I'm sky high  
Sky, uh, sky high  
I'm, I'm sky high

Yeah, keep it rollin', yeah  
Feels good to be home, baby  
Feels good to be home

Visit [Kanye West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.