

112

"Sky's The Limit"

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Baby, look at me, mama love you
And I know you ain't no little boy no more
But you'll always be my baby

It seems like only yesterday I was holding you in my
arms
Now look at you now big, but I worry about you
I worry about you all the time
Hangin' out on the corner all times at night with the
cruel people

Baby that ain't nothin' but trouble
I always taught you that you could have whatever you
dream
Well, I want you to hold on to that dream baby
Hold on to it real tight 'coz the sky's the limit

Good evenin' ladies and gentlemen
How's everybody doin' tonite?
I'd like to welcome to the stage
The lyrically acclaimed

I like this young man
Because, when he came out
He came out wit the phrase
He went from ashy to classy, I like that

So everybody in the house
Give a warm round of applause
For the Notorious B.I.G., the Notorious B.I.G.
Ladies and gentlemen give it up for him ya'll

A nigga never been as broke as me, I like that
When I was young I had two pair of Lee's, besides that
The pin stripes and the gray
The one I wore on Mondays and Wednesdays

While niggas flirt, I'm sewing tigers on my shirt and
alligators
Ya wanna see the inside, huh, I see ya later
Here come the drama, oh, that's that nigga wit the fake
Why you punch me in my face, stay in ya place

Play ya position, here come my intuition
Go in this nigga pocket, rob him while his friends
watchin'
That hoe's clockin', here comes respect
His crew's your crew or they might be next

Look at they man eye, big man they never try
So we roll wid 'em, stole wid 'em
I mean loyalty, niggaz bought me milks at lunch
The milks was chocolate, the cookies, butter crunch
In gear Oshkosh with blue and white ducks, pass the
blunt

Sky's the limit and you know that you keep on
Just keep on pressin' on
Sky's the limit and you know that you can have
What you want, be what you want

Sky's the limit and you know that you keep on
Just keep on pressin' on
Sky's the limit and you know that you can have
What you want, be what you want
Have what you want, be what you want

I was a shame, my crew was lame, I have enough heart
For most of 'em long as I got stuff from most of 'em
It's on, even when I was wrong I got my point across
They depicted me the boss, of course

My orange box-cutter make the world go round
Plus I'm fuckin', bitches ain't my homegirls now
Start stackin', dabbled in crack, gun packin'
Nickname Medina, make the seniors tote my ninas

From gym class to Englass, pass off a global
The only nigga wit a mobile, can't you see like total
Getting' larger in waist and taste
Ain't no tellin' where this felon is headin', just in case

Keep a shell at the tip of ya melon, clear da space
Ya brain was a terrible thing to waste
Eighty-eight long gates, snatch initial nameplates
Smokin' spliffs wit niggaz, real life beginner killers
Prayin' God forgive us for being sinners, help us out

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After realizin' to master enterprisin'
I ain't have ta be in school by ten, I was in
Began to encounter, wit my counter-parts
On how ta burn the block apart

Break it down into section, drugs by the selection
Some use pipes, others use injections
Syringe sold separately, Frank the deputy
Quick to grab my Smith-n-Wesson, like my dick was
missin'

To protect my position, my corner, my layer
While we out here, say the hustlas prayer
If the game shakes me or breaks me
I hope it makes me a better man

Take a better stand
Put money in my mom's hand
Get my daughter this college plan
So she don't need no man

Stay far from timid
Only make moves when ya heart's in it
And live the phrase Sky's The Limit
Motherfucker, see you chumps on top

Sky's the limit and you know that you keep on
Just keep on pressin' on
Sky's the limit and you know that you can have
What you want, be what you want

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