

Unknown

"American Gangster"

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[Intro]

And you say New York City

Uh-huh

Put your hands together

Young! Uh-huh

Yeah

Uh-huh

Yes

I'm from the 80's,

Home of the heroine,

Error of the hustlers, uh

The world is my custy

New Rich Porter

The way I flip quarters

Front on all these other rap artists, but me

Momma was a mink wearer, Papa ran numbers

So it's plain to see, where my whole plan come from

American dream, I'm living the life still

The way I shine is like a zillion dollar light bill

Still I'm grinding, army jacket lining

40 below timbs on, getting my M's on

My best friends gone, I seen bad days

Still find songs that I hear him on

Getting my Mary J. Blige +Reminisce+ on

I hear his voice in my mind, like, nigga live on

So I get on that fly shit I been on

Spin on corners in enzo with rims on

But for info, puffin' on Endo-Nesia

Give me amnesia

I ease up, that right, I'm high nigga

I want the sky,

The world when I'm done

I'm give it to my sons

Let 'em live it up, split it up, switch it up, uh

Sixes kit it up, man I did it up, done

The rest of my belongings belong in the hall of fame, a

list of hits next to all my names

I came

[Bridge]

Uh-huh
I want the sky baby
I want the sky baby

If the sky should fall
And it all goes tomorrow, and they foreclose on the
house and auction off all my cars
Don't cry for me Argentina, I mobbed in the beamer
Took trips abroad, got mobbed in Sardina
In Ibiza I had pizza in the club
Ladies know I'm that guy, they wanna piece of my love
Now they wanna ya boy like Mike in his prime
Billie Jean, the goddamn boy ain't mine
And the Roc break up had the people losing hope
Can't lie, they had Muhammad Hovi on the ropes
Now I'm back in the go mode, back in the go-go's
Throwing the diamond up, repping the logo
Rose gold rose flow, I'm okay though
What Don't kill me makes stronger than before so
Here we go and I'm not domino
When it all falls down, I'm like Kanye's jaw
I might break but I don't fold, till I hold the sky in my
hand
Yeah that's my goal
And then I bid you Freddy Adu
Prodigal Child, y'all not ready for the fu-ture
Then I disappear in the Bermuda Triangle
My name will be viewed such
Here's to the man that refused to give up
I want the sky nigga, Chuuuuuuch

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