

RHYMAN "Touch The Stars"

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

RHYMAN:

Reach for the stars, I'm close to outer space
Separating our race, I feel like I'm out of place
In this place, Like I don't have a face
I'm constantly catchin up, Like a monster I gotta chase
It's like a race they think I can't keep the pace
Just Wait when You'll see me home and safe
No Matter what it takes I won't stop till that day
Pause...I don't break, stall...I don't wait
Followin my lead, a lead I keep straight
Don't Care what they try to put In my way
I'll run across the plains, a gap I'll drop and fake
Escape the steepest drops like a bob sleigh,
In Emergencies I can even inflate like a life vest on a plane
that's crashin in a lake
I got energy, still fillin the tank
My Goal with this ink, is to not keep this pape blank

JOE E. PARKETTI:

You gotta touch the stars, if you can't reach man
you gotta stretch your arms
You gotta present the best when the pressure's on
Death will be next if you don't stay strong (if you don't stay strong)
You gotta touch the stars, if you can't reach man
you gotta stretch your arms
You gotta present the best when the pressure's on
Death will be next if you don't stay strong

RHYMAN:

Rap is my drug, The beats the needle I inject
I use to boost myself U Fools have felt
Nothin I've felt, All this pain and sorrow
Man if you only knew how much poo I've smelt
I was lovesick but no one here who could help
Sittin at home alone, It was the darkest blues, I fell
down on the floor about to drown like a man over board
Then I rap, suddenly I stranded at shore
When I rap I'm in my zone, starin at the floor

suddenly I'm all alone like someone shut the door
I'm in my own vibe, You can tell by lookin by
Lookin in my eyes cause I'm lookin so fuckin high
But I'm not, I'm clean healthy and sober,
I'm just deep in my mind, call it lyrical yoga
Silent but deadly, keepin a low profile,
My Rhymes keep 'em steady, I'm ready to row
my boat now

JOE E. PARKETTI

You gotta touch the stars, if you can't reach man
you gotta stretch your arms
You gotta present the best when the pressure's on
Death will be next if you don't stay strong (if you
don't stay strong)
You gotta touch the stars, if you can't reach man
you gotta stretch your arms
You gotta present the best when the pressure's on
Death will be next if you don't stay strong

RHYMAN:

I wasn't made to be feared Now I'm feared to
be made
I'll grow and I'll thrive and I'll spit, cause
I'm great
I won't quit, hesitate, I won't sit and just wait
I know what I want and I'll go for it, straight
Like a train with no brakes, try to stop me, too late
Now I'm gone I'm on a roll and I'll do what it
takes
I'll climb and I'll crawl and I'll swim in the
lakes
I'll mma ball till I fall till my whole body aches
Not enough cause I'll stand won't collapse
when it quakes
I'm a man and my plan is to rock when it shakes
All the hustle all the struggle will pay off one day
It's an omen this is golden,gotta watch
what's cha say
I'm so cool, I think I'm frozen cause this flow is
so insane
So I just keep on goin no one blowin up my chain
I'm so sober, no corona playin part in my game
So Dont come any closer or you'll go up in the
flames

(Chorus)

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

