

Nino Bless

"Blue Skies"

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[Verse 1]

Iâ€™m on now, fuck that we on now
Waited for that shot to come with patience now Iâ€™m
racing to the top
And I am able to change the rules and the standard,
call me me a fool or outlandish
I take the cards I was handed and use them anyway I
choose like gambit
You, hardly could stand it hater on the the sidelines
standing
Granted, I was never granted a thing man all this
hereâ€™s off of grind & branding
Now, back to them brooklyn streets â€¦ boosting,
hustling through the junction
Moving up quick, eluding justice, looking back I was too
rambunctious
Iâ€™m spewing substance through this music, sacrificing
views
I talk that trap shit too but I touch on them facts yaâ€™ll
ainâ€™t attracted to
Rap for few, making sense means making less, howâ€™s
that move?
Ya path is skewed but never get detached from ya task
or natural aptitude
Now grasp this, just long enough to take a break from
ya phone app
The government knows when you take a shit, them
satellites beaming down... they own that
We all tapped, no debating, rose through trials &
tribulations
You chase ya dreams when you catch them then you
and I could relate then, (and Iâ€™ll be waiting)

[Hook]

{thereâ€™s nothing but blue skies}
This is for the pain that I got, the fear in my head
I see them clearer days ahead
(Thereâ€™s nothing but blue skies)
This is for the tears that I dropped, the blood that Iâ€™ve
she'd
I see them clearers days ahead

{there's nothing but blue skies}
Now I see them clearer than days ahead
{there's nothing but blue skies}

[Verse 2]

We on now, fuck that it's on now
Thought I'd be gone like Ron Browz, you was so
wrong, wow
This raw style's for all crowds, none crossed out
My portishhead mixed with Nas sound would make Ray
Charles proud
When the skies had looked like a storm cloud, knew
them sunny days was coming soon
You know shit ain't looking right when you can not see
the sun in June
Now I'm winning on top where I'm sitting, spittin as
hot as the tropical temperature, not gonna stop for a
second
I'm living Obama's original promising vision
No one could predict this, they'd honestly trip if u told
'em my impudence limited me for a moment
Believing and hoping's a different approach, and I
eagerly coasted through leeches & vultures
Deep breath, let me reset, reflect, through each step
Don't wanna jinx it, cause the past haunts, and the
effect, look at g dep, (damn gotta clear my mind)
No lie, I done came from the gutter, rose from the
slums
Ain't make a name off another, you hear the hope
from my lungs, and it shows, what I've grown to
become (you see it)
Guess I'm a heretic, a rebel nevertheless, I'm
growing
Roaming, look I'm gone, to the unknown, look up see
where I'm going

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