

Bizzy Bone f/ Heaven**"If the Sky Falls"**

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[Chorus: Heaven] If the globe stops spinnin and the sky falls down And the wall on the mountain and the trumps make sounds When the hands stop tickin and the holes rotten And the sails get broken you'll all be down [Interlude: Bizzy Bone] Yeahhh, gimme that water baby It's gonna drive me crazy, better watch yo' back here playa Yeahhh, gimme that water baby It's gonna drive me crazy, better watch yo' back here playa [Bizzy Bone] Stuck in the game, passin the flames on these lames Never could fade me, enter my wall of shame Hotter then lava, and the sound of the kitchen cajon mayne Maintain the main thang, blame, it is a mystical frame Enter the circle, exit quicker than aim Slums up in the barrio, baby I guess I'm a bum, hey Come for me momma, it ain't nothin but legitimate rhyme skills And baby as we represent the one all the way In the circumference, dunn-dunny gimme the money Hun-ga-ry motherfuckers, say what? I'm still sunny Bizzy he does it, what was it? What is it? Hittin 'em harder in the bank, inquisitive with the straight saints Daintily in the ain't, is followin the bears Inquisit me, is you crazy? I know you know what it is It's just a starter, if I'm a martyr, give me my paper Knee-deep like sheep, these wolves, they can't escape us One time [Chorus] + [Interlude] [Bizzy Bone] Holla back, you gimme the rhythm, I hit 'em up in that Ac' And I hit 'em up in that back, if need be, the mac Slack? Never, put it on the 12th of September You better get everything you need, remember - one time Baby boy feelin the clout, gimme the music properly Yes, I'm God's property, monopoly, who gonna stop me? Nobody, gettin in 'em, we winnin, seein the women Venomous in the minimum, baby boy as we sendin 'em Endin 'em in the beginnin, renderin what they want But I don't pay no fuckin taxes, I only smoke up the blunt And I don't have time to front, you're rollin with me well let's move We duck the funerals, the usual, Bizzy let's groove One time [Chorus] + [Interlude] [Bizzy Bone] Secular, molecules protectin us, brain waves respectin us Punk motherfuckers, they ain't connectin us Recollectin us and we bust, in God we trust And the plus, I got a

mission, precision listen to us, trust In the imperial,
water floatin and flowin Get it up, uptown all around,
they not knowin Skyline, high line, I sign this Give me
my money motherfucker I'm pissed One time in the
apparatus, no status, no Gladys Only the pimps, no
simps, we still rappin Keepin it movin for me, no nuts,
no glory No to headstrong, scary story, that purgatory I
said it's ore-y or we eerie, do you hear me much
clearly? The streets in the direction and real people can
feel me Said it's ore-y or it's eerie, do you hear me,
much clearly? Still in the direction and real people can
feel me One time [Chorus] [Interlude] - repeat 2X

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