

Pro

"No Limits"

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[Hook - Rio]

We know (We know)
That you're on our side
We go (Yea, yea)
Ain't no limit to where we go (No, no)
If we let you have control (Yea)
Ain't no limit (no limit) (Naw, naw)
No, no, no, no

[Verse 1 - PRo]

I'm looking down on the sky, soaring on out of the
atmosphere
Let me educate you boy if you don't know what's
happening here.
I've been riding in my lane ever since I let Him steer.
Leaving all my troubles I don't plan on going back this
year.
Cause that's the only option, no matter what you tell
me.
Keep Freddie out my dreams, no nightmare on Elm
Street.
Couldn't beat this kryptonite, I used to be a loser
Hooked on Lex Luthor, now I'm super-duper.
Lost up in community (?)
Now we marvel at His glory, you can call us X-Men.
I've been called to duty, Christ made me a soldier.
Even if I don't win it, He holds the controller.

[Hook - Rio]

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[Verse 2 - PRo]

Now I ain't mystical, but I ain't the same since they
murder see
You can tell me you all you want, but sin no longer

Master P

I let the gospel Silk the Shocker, hopefully you feel me
Phinu got the hook up, holla if you hear me.

But I ain't on that black-o, I'm no longer negro
Fighting everyday though, just like Cain and Abel
Cause Christ was true to me when your boy was dead
wrong.

So I go hard for the body, get my Mr. Serve on.
Man I used to date the world, thought we was in love fo
sho

Now she callin' me her ex, I don't fool with her no more.
Truth up in my heart, I can live without it.
That's just what I'm on; call me (?)

[Hook - Rio]

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[Bridge - Rio]

There's no limit for me now.
Feels like I'm flying
And it don't feel like I'm lowing down.
Cause I believe You hold me up
You've got it all planned out.
You're the controller-troller
And once you've found me
No one can ever take me

[Verse 3 - PРо]

I ain't gotta worry bout a thang, you still got the reigns.
Hit the target every time, we know nothing's out your
range.
And even though them haters wanna block us like
Mutombo
We keep fighting, claws scratchin', guarantee we ain't
gon' run though.
And you can keep your box, I put my faith in the ruler
See chains are for slaves, boy my name ain't Kunta
(No)
No more working on this plantation, my emancipation is
true.
Keep on livin' free and keep this Gospel in my roots
And yea they talkin': blah, blah, blah, they yappin' ain't
a factor
Cause our faith is in Christ, He got our back like
chiropractors.

All that hatin' gotta moonwalk and they movin' but it's backwards.

Cause God protects His children, He won't lead us to disaster.

[Hook - Rio]

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