

Magic, Sky's The Limit

[Magic]

Yo, Mama Mia.

Alot of people don't know where I came from.

But I betcha they know where I'm going.

Know what I'm sayin?

Sky is the limit for me.

[Mo B. Dick]

Sky is the limit

[Magic]

And I won't stop until I touch the top

[Mo B. Dick]

And I won't stop till I reach the top

[Magic]

I'm thinkin back on all the old days, so easy to reminisce

People pointed the fingers and said that Magic wouldn't be shit

Cause I hung out with all the wrong type of peeps

Five oclock in the morning and I'm still in the streets

Just a bad motherfucker, my classroom was the hallways

I guess I had to learn the hard way

Only thing that ever mattered was that my peers respected me

Living fast at a young age so them hoes was sweating me

Thinkin I'm a grown man

I'm holding rocks in my mouth, tryin to survive in this crime land

I'm just hustling cause I never had

So these chips that I gained, I maintained, me and my pops past

I thank the Lord for blessing me, I owe you eternity

So I fall to my knees whenever I'm addressing him

You walked me down the right path

Even though my heart was in it

You made me realize that sky is the limit

Chorus

[Mo B. Dick]

Sky is the limit

[Magic]

And I won't stop until I touch the top

[Mo B. Dick]

And I won't stop till I reach the top

[Magic]

And I'm not stopping, and I'm not stopping

[Mo B. Dick]

Sky is the limit

[Magic]

And I won't stop until I touch the top

[Mo B. Dick]

And I won't stop till I reach the top

[Magic]

And I'm not stopping

[Mia X]

You know a sister went from sheets on the windows and mattresses on the floor

To a house sittin on the acre with a lotta paper

Money market accounts, CD's and savings

Mutual funds, but I remember barely having ones

For real yall, George Washingtons

Had about five to get by for the whole week sometimes

Why, I used to cry to the lord

How a young black sister get it so hard

Two babies to raise all by myself, help wanted

I see the tank comin through so I jumped on it

And took a ride with some soldiers where the sky is the limit

No Limit, TRU for life and I'm a represent it

And now there's no more hungry nights
Or duckin from then niggas in the projects shootin out the lights
Ghetto flowers, your time is coming in a minute
So stand your ground and stay focused, sky is the limit

Chorus

[Magic]

I'm a product of this cruel world so my life's a fact of misery
And in my sleep I'm paintin pictures of my enemies
Ain't no stopping me cause of my status on the incline
And I'd die tryin to get mine
Picture me a TRU nigga
Drinkin Don Perioigne, I'm affiliated with mob figures
And I'm loving this life of luxury
I'm in the passenger seat of a 98 Navigator with my nigga C
Talkin over another million dollar hit
Another million dollar nigga is added to the click
Mo money mo clout, I guess we takin over
The world is ours cause we No Limit soldiers
I thank the Lord for blessin me
And lettin nothin stressin me
And showin me that TRU records was my destiny
And I'll be in the living legends, no gimmicks
A made nigga, cause the sky is the limit

Chorus

[Magic]

Yo, I made this one here for all the ladies that wanna get with me.
All the niggas that wanna hate me.
Yeah, I got love for all yall.
The biggest Mama Mia, Mr. Magic.
Yeah, ya all ready know sky is the limit for us.
Know what I'm sayin?
Ha ha ha ha ha.
Yall gonna be seein a whole lot more of Mr. Magic.
Cause aint no stoppin this No Limit and TRU records shit.