

Wiz Khalifa, Reach For The Stars

(Twinkle, twinkle)
(Twinkle, twinkle)

Might as well reach for the stars
Way up in the air where you belong
Might as well reach for the stars
Even if you don't make it, you'll still be with the great ones, yeah

(Yeah)
My path, been clear
The bottom, been there
My plate, gon' share
My grind, took years
I've faced, my fears
I've passed, my peers
I've switched, them gears
They in, the rear
Goin' hard, there no stoppin' him
Everyday gotta thank God again
Money really ain't no problem
Nigga talk crazy, gon' ride on him
Niggas turn they back
Then they wanna be on your side again
Nigga keep it G like alphabet
We ain't tryna be on the ground

Better go for the gusto
Way up on the rack, my muscle
I'm a get mine's, it's always been cutthroat
Ten toes to the ground, I must blow
On my way up, but I do this for us though
Whatever you set your mind to you can do that, do that
On the ground, full-time I shine cause I'm puttin' in work nigga true that, true that
Ain't it funny how the world go round
Ain't nothin' new to me under the sun
If I did it, Wiz did it, Kray did it, player
Put it up on Bone you can get ya some
Just take that "can't" up outta your vocab
You so bad
Tell the world that you can, can
Little man, man
You gon' land

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Reach for the stars
Why not go Mars?
We go way too hard
Ya'll niggas still in cars
No limit the galaxy ours
Shaking these suckas like gravity
To the bottom they constantly grabbin' me
Let 'em know, straight face
Ya'll niggas can't fuck with Kray
But I'm on the brand new wave
And I know that these niggas beneath me
Keep 'em beneath me mane

(Twinkle, twinkle)