Touch The Sky

Kirko Bangz

[Chorus]

I hold my head up just enough to see the sky

And when we go we won't go slow we'll put up such a fight

And you will be one day exactly what you are

Just keep your head held high Kiss your fist and touch the sky

[Verse 1]

I'm tired of the rain, tired of the pain

Tired of being played

But never tired of the game

I tied up my shoes.

Never lied. I'm the truth

Got feelings I don't express

Until I'm live in the booth

Nobody really cares about the shit I'm going through

Until I make a song about it

Then you're going through it too

You see they bring hate to you

Rap critics debating you

Until you hit home on some shit that they relating to

Then they're like "Damn man, that ni--a go hard b"

But last week you said that you was soft, going R&B

We live in a selfish world

Broke ni--as, wealthy girls

Ni--as turn sensitive

I blame it on that twitter shit

Ni--as supposed to be less talk more action

Instead of sitting on yo ass

And thinkin' 'bout the status

What happened to the soldiers?

The soul of the front line

Captain Kirk up in the sky

You know I got mine

[Chorus]

I hold my head up just enough to see the sky

And when we go we won't go slow we'll put up such a fight

And you will be one day exactly what you are

Just keep your head held high

Kiss your fist and touch the sky

[Verse 2]

I'll never slow down
I'm a come and go ni--a
They won't appreciate you
Till you dead and gone ni--a
I gotta reinvent myself
At times I prevent myself
From shinin' too hard on you ni--as
Gotta tint myself
I think about the life I live
And where ni--a goin' to
Young Brett Favre
But I know who the f-ck I'm throwin' to
You're chillin' in your four-two
Play action forcing you to blitz
and I'm goin' deep, all in your bitch

You're chillin' in your four-two
Play action forcing you to blitz
and I'm goin' deep, all in your bitch
Ni--a cheap money talks
Speak up, I don't read lips
Got a list of people I don't f-ck with
Leave 'em pissed, tryna block my shine

Leave 'em pissed, tryna block my shine Puff Daddy in the eclipse

Steven Spielberg with the words I don't need scripts
You better stop 'em before he turn into a problem
Being this real and this young is abnormal
With that being said, shit I'd probably be dead before I get to the top
Either way I touch the sky, ni--a

[Chorus]

I hold my head up just enough to see the sky
And when we go we won't go slow we'll put up such a fight
And you will be one day exactly what you are
Just keep your head held high
Kiss your fist and touch the sky

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/