

# Above the Cloudz

## Red Cafe

I was sitting up above the clouds  
Then one day you just came soaring by  
Then my life just took a sudden turn  
If I?I was sitting up above the clouds  
Then one day you just came soaring by  
Then my life just took a sudden turn  
Light it up till we hit the roof  
Till that coconut? got em getting loose  
We above em all now they wanna call a truce  
But I'm quarterbacking busy calling?  
Cruising through the finish line  
I'm still eating dinner baby I ain't finished mine  
Everybody want the throne, y'all get in line  
I'm comfortable, I got a dime and I got a nine  
Wassup, I'm sitting way above the clouds  
Like I'm on the stage and I'm above the crowd  
Preach capital game in a microphone  
Feel it till these half-way crooks leave the mic alone  
Nigga y'all killing the feeling  
Got a nigga ready to go back killing them dealing  
Meanwhile I'm still letting the kush burn  
Everybody judging me  
I guess it's a contest, yeah and I see the victory right in front of me  
I turn back and trip em with no conscience  
I know, no class, no sportsmanship  
With that attitude I see no fortune, shit  
But ask me if I give a fuck  
I'm still winning and they calling it beginner's luck  
Riding around in a bulletproof tinted truck  
I know they got love but shit, they might hit it up  
Yeah just to get a name, just to get the fame  
But all the hoes screaming they just wanna get your man  
They know I got it and I spit it  
I get money every day, ain't none of this rented  
I gotta get it, gotta finish the herb

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