sky's the limit

Quango

(larry)

Yo live from london town

Right now this is larry love

Representing 35 above

Crocodile dundee style

We always have a good day rocking with the akinyele

Check it out

Big up to creedon

Perly west susset

Big up to britain

Big up to all of south london

Big up to sortenheath

Big up to brixton

Stone bridge massive

Big up to all the brothers

All the brothers representing hard core hip hop

We always come our with a warning

This is course hip hop

Yo yo who's this

Who's this girl

Who's this girl singing man

All I hear hard core akinyele

Yo we even got the queen up for ransom

That's how we do it in london townHook - (akinyele)

Sky's the limit and you know that you

Could have what you want or be what you want

But make sure you live to be everything you say

(?) just doesn't take it away

And yo sky's the limit and you know that you

Could have what you want or be what you want

We never ran we never will

We dressed to kill

Because sky's the limit and we take y'all(akinyele)

Yo before you niggas ain't know match

For this jimi hendrix guitar type of nigga with no strings attached

I create, nothing less than great

With my mind stuffed and messed around

Have you niggas break your fucking rewind button

I kill this shit

Similar to guns and clips

When niggas from street corners light fire high bricks Keep you shaking inyour pants when the guns behind your ear Get you deaf enough cause you fools wil paralyze a pair

When the ak start rocking

I put you in that puff

Daddy mode and keep your while motherfucking back bopping
It's the ak-nel

But you could catch me maxing that movie about the dog

Cause I rock with them

I serve rappers like wimbleton

All I need is a pad and pencil in

Watch me put niggas on the crusher like incylin

Is the ak-y

Watch me throwing adolph hitler signs cause y'all cannot see

Get it nazi

As in not see me son

Like that great job slash d.v 1 division

I run these streets like traffic police

Walking with irons so I can straighten out beef like a priest

Even without an automatic

I still beat niggas down

Like (?) used to do in 85

Who'd of known they not (?)

I'm ill like that

It's the aka', harley davidson rocker

Because I propel like choppers on top a helicopter

So tell me who the fuck know how to rock this right

And for lyricist of the year

How the fuck you ain't pronounce my damn name right

I'm in it, to win it

BecauseHook(akinyele)

I make (?) degree patches

Have orgasms on top of flower pots

In other words the ladies know that ak's the cream of the crop

Ready to rock this mic like crack vows

Nigga ow

Take it back

Like that first movie from (?) freddy

Cause I got a wild style

The challenger

(?) from metallica

Got heavy metal locked

Just so I can watch you punks get rocked

I be stressing you

With jessica

As we walk all through you're city like damn messengers So put me through a test like the tubes

Fuck the food

You no longer have to sneeze for the ak to bless you

As I step to the rhyme biters

You know them cats

Who write their raps in aztec

Cause they all copywriters

It only take ak one second eith ak mic checkings

For ak to start wrecking

Cause ak be representing for

The ral niggas like o.j. did

And ak told the seconds

Cause we in it

To win it

I said we in it

To win it

Hey yo we in it

To win it

BecauseHook

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/