

If The Sky Falls

Bizzy Bone

(feat. Heaven)

[Chorus: Heaven]If the globe stops spinnin and the sky falls down

And the wall on the mountain and the trumps make sounds

When the hands stop tickin and the holes rotten

And the sails get broken you'll all be down

[Interlude: Bizzy Bone]Yeahhh, gimme that water baby

It's gonna drive me crazy, better watch yo' back here playa

Yeahhh, gimme that water baby

It's gonna drive me crazy, better watch yo' back here playa

[Bizzy Bone]Stuck in the game, passin the flames on these lames

Never could fade me, enter my wall of shame

Hotter then lava, and the sound of the kitchen cajan mayne

Maintain the main thang, blame, it is a mystical frame

Enter the circle, exit quicker than aim

Slums up in the barrio, baby I guess I'm a bum, hey

Come for me momma, it ain't nothin but legitimate rhyme skills

And baby as we represent the one all the way

In the circumference, dunn-dunny gimme the money

Hun-ga-ry motherfuckers, say what? I'm still sunny

Bizzy he does it, what was it? What is it?

Hittin 'em harder in the bank, inquisitive with the straight saints

Daintily in the ain't, is followin the bears

Inquisit me, is you crazy? I know you know what it is

It's just a starter, if I'm a martyr, give me my paper

Knee-deep like sheep, these wolves, they can't escape us

One time

[Chorus + Interlude][Bizzy Bone]Holla back, you gimme the rhythm, I hit 'em up in that Ac'

And I hit 'em up in that back, if need be, the mac

Slack? Never, put it on the 12th of September

You better get everything you need, remember - one time

Baby boy feelin the clout, gimme the music properly

Yes, I'm God's property, monopoly, who gonna stop me?

Nobody, gettin in 'em, we winnin, seein the women

Venomous in the minimum, baby boy as we sendin 'em

Endin 'em in the beginnin, renderin what they want

But I don't pay no fuckin taxes, I only smoke up the blunt

And I don't have time to front, you're rollin with me well let's move

We duck the funerals, the usual, Bizzy let's groove

One time

[Chorus + Interlude][Bizzy Bone]Secular, molecules protectin us, brain waves respectin us

Punk motherfuckers, they ain't connectin us

Recollectin us and we bust, in God we trust

And the plus, I got a mission, precision listen to us, trust

In the imperial, water floatin and flowin

Get it up, uptown all around, they not knowin

Skyline, high line, I sign this

Give me my money motherfucker I'm pissed

One time in the apparatus, no status, no Gladys

Only the pimps, no simps, we still rappin

Keepin it movin for me, no nuts, no glory

No to headstrong, scary story, that purgatory

I said it's ore-y or we eerie, do you hear me much clearly?

The streets in the direction and real people can feel me

Said it's ore-y or it's eerie, do you hear me, much clearly?

Still in the direction and real people can feel me

One time

[Chorus][Interlude - repeat 2X]

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