No Limits

Angel Haze

[Intro]

I asked you the other day to give me five major things that you are willing to let go in order to claim your victory over your life. What are the five things you are willing to let go of? My ego. Fear. Uh... attachment to toxic things in my life. Negativity. Crutches, all of my crutches. And my past[Chorus] Risk being uncomfortable to become unstoppable I'm just different (I'm just) I'm just different I risk all of my fake friends just to go handle my business Yeah I'm just different Ay y'all bear with me, bear with me I risk ego, pride, fear, disguise and days spent pretending Yeah I'm not different, but I've got ambition And I risk everything that I got Just to make sure y'all get it That I'm so different (I'm so different) I don't have to fit in What the fuck is that? Power! Spirit! Healing! No limits, no limits, I say Power! Feel it! (Love) Heal it! (Love) That's no limits, that's no limits ahh![Verse 1] I'm all about love And synergy focus the energy [?] Face what's been hindering all of my gifts Like I'm trapped in my centerpiece Life was just peaches well fuck it I'm Jiminy Crickets Whenever I ask who contending me I've been the best for what feels like infinities Feels like my heart was mountain with wildebeests Start cutting the weeds and now its anemone God its a feeling b nothing can limit me Handle my gifts now im brazen not timidly I emit glory when u in my vicinity And i just went xena start murking my enemies I got the plans, God is my mans

Fuck making friends and fuck making amends Yall gotta pay for the days that you lost in ur race Cuz you niggas just wanted advances Fuck you! I do my work wit my hands in Never got hand outs Never got pension But i am a beast when i get on my pen shit I spit in cursive u niggas is scribblin' I swear to God I been searching for peace Nobody scratches the surface for free Cuz all that pretense n pretending defense for pennies That shit wasn't working for me, so I [Chorus][Verse 2] Now im like Who did it whose is it I need some proof with it I tie yo laces myself if the shoe fit it I got my shooters outside & the coupe tinted I put them chickens right back in the coop with it Hotter than houston i chop u like screw did it Back on my bullshit back in the blue fitted I said i was shaking hands with the devil A rock in a hard place being thrown like a pebble Gave all you niggas the chance to make history Now u just kinda gotta sit back and witness me Changing the tides of what u thought the shit would be Glory to god!!! A young bitch got the victory U could too if u knew what this game would do to you Gotta have faith in what you do K? Dot dot like doo doo doo Im just tryna drop knowledge Ain't go to college Shouldn't have dropped it Now im at the bank withdrawing deposits I want the statements i read the clauses This congregation needed a profit Now that they got one this is the offering (yeah!) I just decided to bet on me And im thankful cuz i couldve lost it all[Outro] Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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