Limitless (feat. Dave East)

Smoke DZA & Pete Rock

Y'all ready for the rest of the show? Everybody say yeah

I say you ready for the rest of the show? Everybody say yeah

Are you ready? So right now stand up on your feet Stand up motherfuckers, stand up

Because coming to the stage, he needs no introductionBig meals at Frankie & Johnny's, I tip generous Ain't no ceilings for DZA, my shit limitless

Out of body experience Wait, jump back in my temple, I got a vision, is this

killer shit?
Whole lotta commas is what you dealing with, the

main event

Don't even mention them other cats to me, they came
and went

Lost case, competition locked in a cross face Grip tight, pissed like Tony when he lost on a horse race

Travel abroad safe, the Lord's great
Righteous, been blessed since diapers
For the lookers' and the likers'
The boy dead Syria, nigga, watch how they ISIS
The nicest, underrated, overrated, fuck the ratings
Who debate? Then screw your opinions, see what the
people saying

God gotta watch for Satan, I operate in silence Keep the peace, but niggas only respect violence Hammer play, Greg Valentinein' and I'm shining, I earned this

O's burning, most sermons continue steaming
I planned this back since ridin' filthy on a Major
Deegan

You gotta kill 'em and leave 'em breathing sometimes Give 'em a tour through stress valley, make sure it's scenic and grime

Gold glasses filled, my wine spilt How can niggas stand there and downplay all that shit that I built?

Fuck it, everything is signed, sealed, I'm just reflectin'

I leave the credit for the bill collectors, DZA

It ain't no limit to this life I'm living
Champagne spilling, bunch of topless women
I wake up like I just got to get it
I'm limitless, never find something real as this
Ain't no limit to this life I'm living
Champagne spilling, bunch of topless women
I wake up like I just got to get it

I'm limitless, never find something real as this I'm in the pole, 29, 000 feet from concrete Chief chief like my big uncle from Long Beach Bumping Commodores

Running through the pack like Marshall Faulk
Like a boss, I cop 10 like Masha'Allah
George Kush 'bout to twist the martial law
You don't even run your own life, what you talking
for?

God damn, lil homie up north kept shooting, hot hand Here come the police, I'm seeing red lights, Roxanne Big drum thumping like a rock band, woah Watch a nigga paint the picture, young Vince Van Gogh

Highlight reel, highlight show
5 Mic flow, gotta see further than your eyesight go
I call the iso, young big homie, you got it right
though

Last of the poets, gotta fight the good fight, bro
Kush god, I like dough, the idol
Lobster and rock obscure Lo
Y'all know

Switch to some custom shit and change the pace

Presidential crowns with the shiny face There ain't no limit to this life I'm living

Champagne spilling, bunch of topless women

I wake up like I just got to get it

I'm limitless, never find something real as this

There ain't no limit to this life I'm living

Champagne spilling, bunch of topless women

I wake up like I just got to get it

I'm limitless, never find something real as thisDon't smoke rock

Don't smoke rock

Uh, yeah, come on, hahaha, that's right Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/