

# 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  
introduction Big 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 this Don'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/>