

# Kisses to the Sky (feat. Rick Ross & Emanny)

## Jadakiss

We just tryna beat the odds

At all

Yeah, I like this

This is called living, don't ever forget it (Uh-uh)

Sky's just the view, baby, it's never the limit (Never)

You playing the game, then you better be winning (Win)

Glasses of wine, cheers to better beginnings (Cheers)

The world don't stop, you know it keeps spinning (Spinning)

It's sorta like me, you know I keep spinning (Spinning)

I got a good heart, let the snakes keep the venom

Come out when you see that big boy with the emblem (Come on)

And I ain't looking at you, mami, I'm looking through you (Yeah)

I could take you to places you probably only could Google

Them bitches in your ear's just jealous, don't let 'em fool you (Jealous)

They waiting on their chance, they wish they could do what you do

Nah, but we ain't jackin' them though (Uh-uh)

We on the Benjamin wave and we stackin' them though (Stack)

Put your seatbelt on, we in the fast lane (Come on)

And I think I want you to share my last name

Kisses to the sky, wussup?

Oh, this the life (The life)

Kisses to the sky (Hey)

A fabulous life you could live, if you lucky

Things I've seen, the places I have been (I seen it)

Only God knew how much I had to do to get here

Foresight, (Third eye) speak it to existence, I'm the boss type

Nah, this ain't off white, I got rich off white

Even though everybody's entitled to an off night

Doubt we ever have one, luxury, mad fun

Countertop action while the water in the bath run

I come home, bag full of money, you could have some (Take that)

Question who? You don't even have to ask none

I love you like that, you ain't gotta get your ass done

Closet stuffed, you ain't ever wear the last one

Call Channel, tryin' to find out when the bags come

Your friends be hatin', I ain't even gonna blast 'em

They see me and speak, I keep it moving right pass them

I ain't the first and I won't be the last, son

Watch those that only come around when the cash come

Yeah, cause they be vicious in disguise

No militia or mischief, just kisses in the sky, wussup?

Oh, this the life

Kisses to the sky

A fabulous life you could live, if you're lucky

Things I've seen, the places I have been

Only God knew how much I had to do to get here

But you can lose it all in the blink of an eye

Don't take it for granted

'Cause in this world, nothing's promised

'Cause I know which way is up

And I know nothing lasts forever

So, I'm living like there's no tomorrow

No tomorrow (Wussup)

No tomorrow

Uh

Fat boy, in better shape than I've ever been

Got a team full of hitters, no need for letter mens

Pack the cream in the luggage, can't leave no evidence

Jesus pieces be flooded like it was Heaven sent

In a room full of demons, how can we make amends?

He took a chance and took a stand, you gotta check your mans

Grateful living, I 86 where I'm living at

Mercedes full of eighty bricks, look where I'm living at

One eye open like I was Fetty Wop  
Two Glockes on me, pull 'em, I bet he drop  
Big belly, rude boy, yes a top shotta  
Bumbaclot, you pussy hoes, go and suck yuh madda  
D.E.A. got all you niggas petrified  
Only reason you testified to get lesser time  
Lamborghini got all you bitches mesmerized  
I double park it at Target before I step inside (Boss)  
Feds raid us, I'm goin' Larry Davis (Boss)  
Mad haters, jealous, mad that we made it (Maybach Music)  
Louis luggage carry the 1.5  
Two bitches, few kisses, it's time to live my life  
  
Oh, this the life  
Kisses to the sky  
A fabulous life you could live, if you're lucky  
Things I've seen, the places I have been  
Only God knew how much I had to do to get here, oh

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