

# Touch the Sky (feat. Lupe Fiasco)

## Kanye West

Feat Lupe Fiasco(Kanye)

I gotta testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the  
Day i die, I'ma touch the Sky...  
Gotta testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the Day i die, I'ma touch the Sky  
Back when they thought pink Colors'll hurt the R.O.C  
Before Cam got the shit to pop  
The doors is closed  
I felt like Bad Boy's Street Team  
I couldn't work the L.O.X  
Now lets go...  
Take em back to the plan  
Me and my momma hopped in that UHaul Van  
Any pessimist I aint talk to them  
Plus I aint have no Phone in my apart- a-ment(apartment)  
Let's take em back to the club  
Least about an Hour I stand on Line  
I just wanted to dance  
I went to Jacob an hour after I got my advance  
I just wanted to shine  
Jay's favorite Line "Dawg in due Time"  
Now he look at me Like " damn, dawg you what I am"  
A hip hop legend  
I think i died in the accident  
'cause this must be heaven! I gotta testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the  
Day i die, I'ma touch the Sky...  
Gotta testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly.(yeah)...For the  
Day i die, I'ma touch the Sky Now let them High a i i i i. la la la la la (top of the world baby,  
on top of  
the world!)  
(Repeats 2X)  
Back when Gucci was the shit to rock  
Back when slick rick got the shit to pop  
I do anything to say i got it  
Damn those new loafers hurt my pocket  
Before anybody wanted K. West beats  
Me and my girl spent a buffet at KFC  
Dawg i was having nervous breakdowns  
Like man these niggas that much better then me?  
Baby, Im going on a Aeroplane  
And i don't know if I'll be back again  
Sure enough I sent the plane tickets  
But when she came to kick it

Things became diffrent  
 Any girl i cheated on  
 Sheets is skeeted on  
 Couldnt keep it at home  
 Thought i needed a Nia Long  
 Im trying to right my wrongs  
 But it's funny them same wrongs help me right this song  
 NOWI gotta testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the  
 Day you die, you gon touch the Sky you gon touch the sky Baby Girl!  
 Testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the  
 Day you die.You gon touch the SKY!  
 (Lupe Fiasco)  
 Yes! Yes! Yes!  
 Guess whos on Third  
 Lupe steal Like Lupin the Third  
 Here like ear til I'm beer on the curb  
 Peach fuzz buzz but beard on the verge  
 Lets slow it down like were on the syyurrrp  
 Bottle shaped body like Mrs Butter worth  
 But, before you say another word  
 Im back on the block like im man on the street  
 Im trying to stop lying (Lion) like I'm Mum Ra  
 But im not lying when im laying on the beatEn Garde--Touche' Lupe cool as the unthawed  
 But i still feel possessed as a gun charge  
 Come as correct as a Porn star  
 In a fresh pair of steps in my best foreign Car  
 So, i represnt the first  
 Now let me end my verse right where the hornsAre Like Unhhh  
 I gotta testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the  
 Day you die, you gon touch the Sky you gon touch the sky Baby Girl!  
 Testify, come up in the spot looking extra Fly... For the  
 Day you die.You gon touch the SKY!  
 We back at home baby, Yeah  
 Sky high  
 Im, Im sky high (Repeats 4 times)  
 Sky Ungh Sky high  
 Im Im Sky high  
 Yeah keep it rolling ...Yeah!  
 Ungh  
 Feels good to be home, baby(echoing)  
 Feels good to be Home(echoing)  
 Fade out

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>