

Realities harsh, so I dream through it  
Try to give exhale, and I just breathe through it  
See I can make a hit, no thing to it  
But all y'all do is miss, no ring to it  
What I bring to it's like sheet music that he wrote  
I'm F'in sharp but the lines have brought  
Me nothing but some C notes  
My girl ass never be flat, yo girl look like a minor  
I've been unemployed forever, but this 'bout to get me higher  
To the sky-er, now I test my wings  
I got Victoria's Secret angels doing devilish things  
Tryna mess with a king they say I mainly model  
But I'mma get into acting  
I say go break a leg, you might just get casted  
And they asking why XV?  
At 15 I started rapping. Most of us don't see 21  
So when I was young I made it happen  
Now look they eyes. I'm 26 and I'm fly  
I'm reloaded, I'm reloaded and I'm aimin' til I...

Sky high, that's where we aim  
We just shootin' for the stars like  
BANG, BANG, BANG  
Riiight, it will never change

The sky is where we aim like  
BANG, BANG, BANG. (x2)

Jackasses thought I was done, hoping I crash in fire  
Still amazed at all the ones that these raps inspire  
Sweet as driving Miss Daisy but streets be driving me crazy  
So I'm feeling just like DiNero in Taxi Driver  
Watching the growth, you see the flow, you see the shows get li  
ve-r  
What I gave em was dope, but my new shit get you higher  
I was Richard Pryor to my dreams of Brewster's millions  
Now I refuse and let a few fans be my ceiling  
A Kansas kid with small town hardships  
But flew around those big cities, I'm like Clark Kent  
Astronaut dreams, yeah we knew 'em since  
So I brought my camp, yeah my crews in tents  
We gotta have it, see those stars and gotta grab it  
Goofy nigga with a bad bitch. I think I'm Roger Rabbit  
But I ain't framing a thing but them plaques I get with my rhym  
es  
I'm reloaded, I'm reloaded and I'm aiming til I'm...