Aha, told you I was a no limit nigga
How the fuck you gonna stop me when you don't even see me move?
Let me breathe on y'all for a second
Real shit

I'm from the back woods, where they jack niggas Couple of chromes on the porch for the crack niggas The way we live is undeceeted The way we play nigga undefeated I lost it all then I bounced back So much paper, can't count that A ghetto nigga with some big dreams Ice cream, no truck, this a triple beam And I made it out the project Went from course like the fuckin bad bitches drinkin moet Person Miller, nigga first child Topped off the post, nigga livin buck wild Now a nigga got his mond right Real niggas rollin with the 9 right Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire Last year, now this shit now it's plenty there

Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there

Niggas said they love you but they really hate you Nigga think you holdin something but they never made you Nigga long nights in the studio Now a nigga treyna play me like Coolio My little niggas strapped with the toolio And I cop mo pesos than Julio But a nigga came from the struggle Put me in the game, get a triple double Cereal, no milk man, we use water Remember last year I ain't had a quota Stomach pains in the night pain Now I got money, nigga wanna take mine Bad bitches want scholarship I love money but I don't fuck with politics Good thing I didn't put the tats in my face Cause Compton murker sent me money every other day

Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire Last year, now this shit, now it's plenty there

Nigga versatile, I don't wear a suit and a tie
I could wear jeans and t-shirt
Even if you don't wake up a millionaire
But if you wake up better than you went to sleep
You should be thankful
This ain't rap, this flu
If you layin on me I guess you don't wanna be stamped

Went to sleep broke

Woke up with paper

There's no success without struggle

But when you got dreams

And you get out there

Don't work hard? Don't work you don't eat they say

You could do whatever you want if you put yo mind to it

Yo ain't gotta listen to me

You could just hate the next man but tryna do what he do

But you could do the same thing

If you get out there and do you

Haters just motivate me though

I be laughing at these niggas while I'm ridin in the Ghost

My vision too big

They can't even see what I'm doing cause

It's bigger than what you could see

That's vision

You ain't got no dreams you ain't got no money

How you gon make money if you don't have no dreams?

No limit forever, I put my trust in God, not a man

Went to sleep broke, woke up a millionaire

From the projects

To all this shit I got

Shit bigger than me

I ain't tryna get no 3-60 record deal

That's for them lil boys

This time I'm tryna take over they company and spend they money and let my s

hit grow

Boss shit

If you a basketball playa you should be in the gym shootin jumpin

If you a hustler you should be out there on yo grind

If you a hater you ain't gon never have shit.