

No Limit - Money Man, Key Glock & Yung Bleu Feat. Babyface Ray lyrics

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“No Limit”

[Intro]
(*Hitmaka*)

[Chorus: BLEU]

Yeah

I told my boys it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits, *Reece take 'em to church*)

Told all of my dawgs it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Put your head in the game (Head in the game, head in the game)
Head in the game, head in the game

[Verse 1: Money Man]

I'm whippin' the Trackhawk with messed up suspension
I drove it so fast that I blew out the engine
I kept it too real ever since the beginnin'
I play offense and D, I might switch my position
Lil' mama was thirsty so I had to quench her
I'm goin' to draw that real fast
'Cause you know I shoots quickest
Just like Travis Kelsey, I be havin' that motion
Just like a landmine, you know I'm explodin'
My heart cold, bae, I ain't got emotion
I'm goin' hard, yeah, you know I'm devoted
We run the streets, yeah, you know we controllin'
She love the kid, she be bussin' it open

**I'm quarterbackin' like I'm Kyler Murray
Tryna win, I'm up at practice early
Goin' crazy, I just ripped my jersey
It's the first half and we done dropped thirty
We upped the score on them boys**

[Chorus: BLEU]

Yeah

**I told my boys it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Told all of my dawgs it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Put your head in the game (Head in the game, head in the game)
Head in the game, head in the game**

[Verse 2: Babyface Ray]

**Money on my mind, head in the game
It's like I scored again, diamonds on 'em dance
I can hear the music, playin' with them bands
Crowd goin' wild, dived in the fan
I'm lockin' in on a mission, I'm tunneled my vision
You youngins should get like me
I got your shorty, she with me, I gave her a jersey
I told her to join my team
It's best to go where you're safe
You know how I play, I get to a sack like Frank
You can teach money to fly
I tell her to hop, I catch it and go to the bank
It's crazy, I'm used to the lights, I'm shining so bright, this visor, it covers
my face
You see me workin' and workin', I'm gettin' it done, man, soon they be
feedin' me grapes**

[Chorus: BLEU, *Babyface Ray*]

Yeah (*Upped the score*)

**I told my boys it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Told all of my dawgs it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Put your head in the game (Head in the game, head in the game)**

Head in the game, head in the game

[Verse 3: Key Glock]

**They screamin' my name when I walk in the buildin' (Glock)
Yellow diamonds on me like I play for the Steelers
I'm in the field (Yeah, yeah) just like a Steeler
Oh, this your girl? My bad had to steal her
I hop on a beat and I float like a river
I caught a TD, yeah, right cross the middle
I'm speakin' facts, boy, you tellin' riddles
Can't hang with the gang, so we had to sit him
Wear 'em down
I'm in LA, we ridin' 'round and around
My dawg just called, said he finna touch down
When I call a play, bitch, you won't hear a sound
Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up, money callin' right now (Brr)
I gotta go and get it and it don't matter how (How)
All I know is win, yeah, I'm ten toes down (Down)
I keep my head high and my eyes on the prize
Yeah, my feet on the ground
Score, score**

[Chorus: BLEU, *Key Glock*]

Yeah (*Nah, nah, no*)

**I told my boys it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Told all of my dawgs it ain't no limits (It ain't no limits)
Put your head in the game (Head in the game, head in the game)
Head in the game, head in the game**

[Outro: Money Man]

**Ayy, I'm too turnt up, turnt down right now
Too dope make baddies get around right
Ayy, I'm too turnt up, turnt down right now
Too dope make baddies get around right
Yeah**

