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Lighters by Bad Meets Evil & Bruno Mar				
This one's for you and me				
Livin' out our dreams				
We're all right where we should be				
Lift my arms out wide				
I open my eyes				
And now all I wanna see				
Is a sky full of lighters				
A sky full of lighters				
By the time you hear this I will have already spiraled up				
I would never do nothing to let you cowards fuck my world up				
If I was you, I would duck, or get struck like lightning				
Fighters keep fighting				
Put you lighters up, point em' skyward, uh				
Had a dream I was king, I woke up, still king				
This rap game's nipple is mine for the milking				
Till nobody else even fucking feels me, till it kills me				
I swear to God I'll be the fucking illest in this music				
There is or there (1) will be, disagree				
Feel free, but from now on I'm (2) to ever give up				
The only (3) I ever gave up's using, no more excuses				
Excuse me if my head is too big for this building				
And pardon me if I'm a cocky prick, but you cocks are slick				
Poppin' shit on how you flipped ya life around, crock-o-shit				
Who you dicks try to kid, flipped dick, you did the opposite				
You stayed the same				
'Cause cock backwards is still cock, you pricks				
I love it when I tell 'em shove it 'cause it wasn't that				
Long ago when Marshall sat, luster lacked, flustered				
'Cuz he couldn't cut mustard, muster up nothing				



Brain fuzzy, 'cause he's buzzin'				
Woke up from that buzz, and now you wonder				
Why he does it, how he does it				
Wasn't 'cause he has buzzards circle around his head				
Waiting for him to drop dead, was it				
Or was it 'cause them (4) wrote him off				
Little hussy ass, 'cause fuck				
Guess it doesn't matter now, does it				
What difference it make				
What's it take, to get it through your thick skulls				
If this ain't				
Some bullshit people don't (5) come back this way				
From a place that was dark				
As I was in just to get to this place				
Now let these words be like a switch blade				
To a hater's ribcage				
And let be known from this day forward				
I wanna just say thanks				
'Cause your hate is what gave me the strength				
So let 'em Bics raise 'cause I came with 5'9"				
But I feel like I'm 6'8"				
This one's for you and me, livin' out our dreams				
We're all right where we should be				
Lift my arms out wide				
I open my eyes				
And now all I wanna see				
Is a sky full of lighters				
A sky full of lighters				
By the (6) you hear this I'll probably already be outtie				

I advance like going from toting iron to going



And buying 4 or 5 of the homies the iron man Audi

My daddy told me "Slow down, boy, you going to blow it."				
And I ain't gotta stop the beat a minute				
To tell Shady I (7) him the same way				
That he did Dr. Dre on The Chronic				
Tell him how real he is or how high I am				
Or how I would kill for him to know it				
I cried plenty tears, my daddy got a bad back				
So it's only right that I right 'till he can march right				
Into (8) post office and tell 'em to hang it up				
Now his career's Lebron's jersey in 20 years				
I'll stop when I'm at the very top				
You shitted on me on your way up				
It's 'bout to be a scary drop				
'Cause what goes up must come down				
You going down on something				
You don't wanna see, like a hairy box				
Every hour, happy hour now				
Life is wacky now				
Used to have to eat the cat to get the pussy				
Now I'm just the cats meow (ow)				
Classic cow, always down for the catch weight like Pacquiao				
Ya'll are doomed				
I remember when T-Pain ain't wanna work with me				
My car starts itself, parks itself, and autotunes				
'Cause now I'm in the Aston				
I went from having my city locked up				
To getting treated like Kwame Kilpatrick				
And now I'm fantastic				

Compared to a weed high



A sky full of lighters

Fill in the gaps

And y'all niggas just gossipin' like bitches on a radio and TV

See me, we fly				
Y'all buggin' out like Wendy Williams	(9)	at a beehive		
And how real is that				
I remember signing my first deal				
And now I'm the (10)	best, I can deal with t	hat		
Now Bruno can show his ass, without the MTV Awards gag				
You and I know what it's like				
To be kicked down, forced to fight				
But tonight				
We're alright				
So hold up your light				
Let it shine				
Cause this one's for you and me				
Livin' out our dreams				
We're all right where we should be				
Lift my arms out wide				
I open my eyes				
And now all I wanna see				
Is a sky full of lightets				



- 1. ever
- 2. refusing
- 3. thing
- 4. bitches
- 5. usually
- 6. time
- 7. love
- 8. that
- 9. staring
- 10. second