

Wiz Khalifa, Sky High

Yeah they talk but I can't hear what they say
'Cause I'm flying swear they see me but I'm too many miles away
'Cause I'm flying in the air you're all the way down and I'm flying
To the sky I don't touch the ground! I'm flying

So high I can touch the sky
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I'm living this movie, you niggas like TiVo
See the same things twice, nothing like me though
Man they can dream, flow like a whole kilo
Now I got your bitch, try and find me like Nemo
Spend a lot of cash, can't front I might leave broke
One life to live, 800 on the weed smoke
Stacks for them Guccis like, fuck it I'm 'a need those
Young superstar, but were feeling like heroes
Top down, and I'm flying like an eagle
Tats on my neck, face, hands like a cholo
All about my Green, 'bout my Green like Gino
Stars in my face, no scars no Cino
Smile hard, (hard) swag real mean though
Paid enough for it, show my ass with my jeans low
Started from the bottom, now made it like zero
Got it on lockdown, feeling like nino

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Now I'm in Florida yeah they know me there too
Walking with jewels out showing all my tattoos
Can't say my name right but they know I'm that dude
Walk 54 place niggas eating fast food
Brother out in Lauderdale cousin down in FAMU
So that means I got a plug good drugs when I land too
Know I'm underage not much that I can't do
You don't talk money that's why I can't understand you
See I'm hot now going for a Grammy though
Think this bitch bad you should see my Miami ho
Down in south beach met her at the Cameo
Told her what my life like took her to the Sagamore
100 grand on my neck just 'cause I gotta glow
Never buying dubs, whole zips what I gotta blow
Always dressed to impress you can tell
She love my cologne that's money that you smell yeah!

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