

Sky High

Wiz Khalifa

Ah man yeah they talk, but i can't hear what they say, cause i'm flyin' (ohhhh) Yeah, its young khalifa man, yeah they talk but i cant hear what they say, cause i'm flying, taylor gang or die, taylor gang or die, yeah they talk, but i cant hear what they say, cause im flyin', sware they see me, but i'm too many miles away! cause im flyin' in the air, you all the way down, and im flyin' to the sky, i don't touch the ground. i'm flyin'

So high i can touch the sky Im livin this movie, movie, you niggas like tevo,

See the same things twice, nothing like me though,

Man they can dream, flow like a whole key low.

Now i got your bitch, try and find me like nemo,

Spend a lot of cash, can't front or i might leave broke

One live to live, 800 on the weed smoke,

Stacks for them guccis like, fuck it im'a need those

Young superstar, but we feelin like heroes

Top down, and im flying like an eagle,

Tats on my neck, face, hands like a cholo

All about my green, bout my green like cheelo

Stars in my face, no scars not chino

Smile hard, (hard) swag real mean though

Hate enough for, show my ass with my jeans low

Started from the bottom, yeah made it like zero

Got it on lock now, feeling like nino! Yeah they talk, but i cant hear what they say, cause im flyin sware they see me but im too many miles away, cause im flying, in the air your all the way down, and im flyin, to the sky, i don't touch the ground! Im flyin

So high i can touch the sky Now im south florida, yeah they know me there too,

Walkin with jewels out, showin of my tattoos,

Can't say my name right, but they know im that dude

150 for a plate, niggas eatin fast food

Brother out in Lauderdale, cousin down in Van U

Me i got a plug, good drugs when i land too

Know im underage, not much that i can't do

You don't talk money, thats why i cant understand you

See im 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 Sagamo

100 grand on my neck, just cause i gotta glow

Never buyin dubs, whole zips what i gotta blow

Always dressed to impress you can tell,

She love my cologne, thats money that you smell, yeah! Yeah they talk, but i cant hear what they say, cause im flyin sware they see me but im too many miles away, cause im flying, in the air your all the way down, and im flyin, to the sky, i don't touch the ground! Im flyin so high i can touch the sky

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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