

# 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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