

Sky High

Juice WRLD

I wanna do her with her friend, what's good?
Baby, I got them bands on bands
Runnin' up them bands, bitch, I'm-
Bitch, my pockets lookin' big, big
Now my pockets lookin' big
Ayy, pockets lookin' big
Uh

Bank account lookin' big
Forty make you dance like a jig
You in the way, put a hole in your wig
Desert Eagle on me, bitch, the bullet hole big
I don't like revolvers, they only hold six
Yeah, I hang with them demons, no 6-6-6
Yo' bitch swallowin' my semen
Forgettin' the meaning of self-respect
Fuck her face, then put her on the Internet

I just been lettin' the cash grow
Run up on me, die faster
I'm a real nigga, no, I'm not an actor
Double cup with that red lean, I'ma sip classy
Dior on my feet, I feel classy
You say you love me, do you mean that?
I don't think so, 'cause you weren't there when I was down bad
I don't think so, bitch, I know so
Money by the boatload
I know why these hoes actin' nice
'Cause I'm a rich guy
Been on my own shit, let that shit fly
Taking trips off of the Percs, I be sky high
In the sky sippin' on red lean like it's red wine, red wine

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When I see diamonds, my senses start twinglin' (Sex)
Dawg nigga, twelve phones, all of 'em ringin'
Like, "Brr brr! Hello, do you need me?"
Like, "Brr brr! Hell no, baby, beat it"
Army green F&Ns (Two of 'em)
Bet a pussy nigga won't rat again (Bet)
Bank account low again (Why?)
'Cause I spend all my money on my friends (Hey)
Where the fuck your cash go? (Where?)
How the fuck your drip up to par but your cash low? (Ha)
How the hell you manifest from a big dawg to a tadpole?
How you know that you [?] and you [?] for?
See we went to the top from them shackles (Top)
How you know in the future gon' be ass though?

Ride big Bentleys everywhere that I go
Keep the Lamborghini parked at the bank though (Park)
Alright, I'm lit, no lie
Buyin' horses like in Salem, know we mob tie, aw yeah
Rich in real life, I do not see you, ho, like it's midnight, even in light

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