

# Light Years Ahead (Sky High)

ScHoolboy Q

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Uh, the ground rising, the sun falling  
My day is cool, my night's yawning {yawns}  
Uh, ain't nothing else to do but  
move at the speed of light, ayyy, I'm taking flight  
Uh, yeah, NASA left behind  
I'm so beyond, somewhere with Megatron  
I'm super gone, you can't relate to him  
and ummm, let me free my mind  
Ooooh, I see it all  
The galaxy, she want my all  
Uh, feel like it's child's play  
Dive through a Milky Way, fulfill my destiny  
As I cooperate, I record plays  
My record spins, nigga whirlwind  
Yeah, I see it all  
Become a star, tryna shine through the fall, aw

See you in the morning, take off nigga, I'm time-zoning  
Tell 'em I'm sky-high  
Going-going-going up there nigga, I'm time-zoning  
Tell 'em I'm sky high  
I'm sky high, nigga I'm sky high  
See you in the morning, going-going-going

The ground rising, the moon falling  
My night's cool, my day's yawning {yawns}  
Uh, ain't nothing else to do but  
move at the speed of light, ayyy  
We travel like a comet, supersonic, just watch out when I accelerate  
Moving at the speed of light, ain't no thoughts of me using brakes  
Uh, inhaling gravity, excelling Hubble  
Check my levels, check my levels, turn me up, turn me up  
What the fuck? Got your bitch, she on my nuts, on my nuts  
all because a nigga cool, man I swear she act a fool  
Man you know I keep it real, man for reals  
Man you know I'm super-ills, went to Pluto, gave it chills  
Man I swear there no appeals, rising from my heels  
with no ceiling over ground, probably never coming down  
Yeah, I see it all  
Become a star, tryna shine through the fall, aw

My turbo boosting, my jet pack cruising  
Get jet lag when I come back to these fucking humans  
I can put planet Earth in a canister  
then continue my crater search with Captain Kirk  
Look at my verse, you seeing signs  
You hearing signals deciphered from District 9  
No fucking rapper cipher when meteors flying  
The meters are flying, but I'm way faster  
Run away, bet I catch up, fire like striking matches  
I'm higher with martians laughing in spaceships, it's starships crashing  
Hover above the masses, a massive attack when mixing  
Kendrick Lamar with magic, pull rabbits from hats  
Niggas, wanna hope on tracks, bitches, wanna hop on dick, damn!  
Is that a fucking blimp? No O-M-G that's him  
A shooting star hanging over a new eclipse, hanging over a big dick

When my music flip, nigga I'm sky high, shit