

**Jon Young & J. Cash****"Sky Skrapin'"**

Visit "[Sky Skrapin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Nothin' like a clean Chevy sittin' on feet  
Sky Scrapin' so high cant even see the streets (X2)

We got the whip game locked in the sunshine state  
The features keep on gettin' bigger now we on 28's  
Them haters cant see us cuz we sittin' so tall  
but they wanna roll like us cuz we lookin' so raw (X2)

Yeah we the first to roll them 28's  
the first to lift them things high  
and if you thinkin' otherwise boy you must been told a  
lie  
California started lows out in Houston they got slabs  
Fla stay ridin' big and in New York they rollin' cabs

I'm from the state where we ballin' steady grillin' golds  
hanin' out the window blowin' dro grippin' oak  
made from that day to (?????) to my county mane  
we ridin' high in the sky like we flyin' planes  
we got them paint jobs glossy like lib balm  
sprayed fresh lookin' wet still got some tape on  
better get your grind on if yall thinkin' of competing  
don't believe me? just come to the O for classic  
weekend  
I don't know whatch' thinkin' cuz down here we got it  
sold  
everyday in the city of the O its like a show  
we roll them floaters and them big spokes  
round here it's no joke these boys aint' playin' games  
we grindin' makein' big dough

We got the whip game locked in the sunshine state  
The features keep on gettin' bigger now we on 28's  
Them haters cant see us cuz we sittin' so tall  
but they wanna roll like us cuz we lookin' so raw (X2)

You see me ridin high sky scrapin  
in the chevy on them daytons with perelles on the  
pavement  
while the TV screens is playin'  
all black, black rims, black tint, black paint. (that's hard)

chrome suspension rear-end cuz the boy don't play  
so they say, well why he aint' ridin' in a benza?  
Cuz the box Chevy so sick that i named it influenza!

Rollin four donks deep headin east down isle four  
hit a corner in Daytona then we left the sho  
made a stop back in Orlando then went west some  
more  
hit the strip club down in Tampa they the best fo sho  
(right)  
got a bad chick ridin shotgun with me  
plus the power windows down so you can catch some  
breath  
and the moons wide open go and floss them teeth  
we gettin' crunk in the sunshine state on big feet  
I got the 454 with the pedal to the flo  
dual exhaust with the flow drop the top on it and go

We got the whip game locked in the sunshine state  
The features keep on gettin' bigger now we on 28's  
Them haters cant see us cuz we sittin' so tall  
but they wanna roll like us cuz we lookin' so raw (x2)

Nothin' like a clean Chevy sittin' on feet  
sky scrapin' so high cant even see the streets (x2)

Visit [Jon Young & J. Cash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.