

Scrape the Sky (feat. Fresh Big Mouf)

Can't Stop Won't Stop

Here we go, here we go, here we go, here we go
Now we blastin' off into the ozone
The way we kickin' in the dojo is loco fa sho tho
We pavin' a road that's opposed to the dodo
Goin' over your head like a top hat, stop that
I know you hear me spittin' these hot raps
Now watch that beat 'cause it's about to drop
Been rockin' since the 09 jump off, yeah, yeah
Last name Pan, first name Peter I know you see my flying and you want me to teach ya
But I stay elevated so that all God's creatures, can hear me shout it out like me name was Aretha
Getting R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Fly by see the looks on your faces
'Cause I'm in full E-F-F-E-C-T jetsetting on a daily basis David Eff, man, ya don't stop
Davey Davey, he won't stop
We came to rock it 'till the city takes off
Mister Captain (yeah) ace pilot (yeah)
I wanna spread my wings and fly
To all the people in the coach (yeah), and my first class folks (yeah)
We'll show you how to scrape the sky As the curvature of the earth takes shape, fly fast forward like a video tape
And no cape, (nah) just follow my jet stream
Proud in the clouds, boom! in your precinct
All hop, no trampoline, black box in the pocket of my jet jeans
Shine with the stars, so bright even N.Y.C sees me at night
I see London, I see France
Now Ladies bounce to my turbulence
Drop jams from the sky like manna
All the way from Alabama to Copacabana
Back to the West Side where I reside
So scuse me, do you care if I...
Jump to the bump and take to the skies?
We T-minus 10 to let the hook fly David Eff, man, ya don't stop
Davey Davey, he won't stop
We came to rock it 'till the city takes off
Mister Captain (yeah) ace pilot (yeah)
I wanna spread my wings and fly
To all the people in the coach (yeah), and my first class folks (yeah)
We'll show you how to scrape the sky Ha, sicker than yo average
Down like Goose and I'm fly like Maverick
With a savage attack and a mouth like a match spittin' fuego Homie, it ain't trickin' if it's magic

Illusions, indubitably juvenile
My crew can do it and we do it wild
Rock around the clock all across the nation
Got a lot of Sky Miles and a reputation of makin' earthquakes every time we land
'Cause stoppin' ain't an option or part of the plan
Fools get to fumin' while I'm running on jet fuel
Now pay close attention 'cause I'm ready to let you
Know what I'm all about, child
I got that style that you've come to love
And I'mma stay fly, 'till the day I die spittin' fresh to death from above, get it David Eff, man, ya don't stop
Davey Davey, he won't stop
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To all the people in the coach (yeah), and my first class folks (yeah)
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