

# Wake Up in the Sky

## Gucci Mane, Bruno Mars & Kodak Black

Intro: Bruno Mars & Gucci Mane]

Fly, fly, fly

It's Gucci (it's Gucci)

Huh? Fly (woo)[Chorus: Bruno Mars & Gucci Mane]

I drink 'til I'm drunk (yeah), smoke 'til I'm high (yeah)

Castle on the hill (well damn), wake up in the sky

You can't tell me I ain't fly (you can't tell me I ain't fly)

I know I'm super fly (I know), I know I'm super fly (I know)

The ladies love the luxury (yeah),

That's why they all fuck with me (woo)

Out here with the moves (yeesh) like I invented smooth

You can't tell me I ain't fly (you can't tell me I ain't fly)

I know I'm super fly (I know), I know I'm super fly

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

Huh, huh, huh

I stay fresh as hell, take a pic, I might as well, hell

Drop the top and take a selfie, my car drives itself

I got white girls blushin', homie, college girls rushin' on me (woo)

All my diamonds custom so they clutchin' and they touchin' on me

Ooh, pick his vegetables

Ooh, that kid's edible

Ooh, it's incredible

Ooh, ooh, ooh

I smell like Bond Number 9, nine

Section full of fine dimes

Bitch is starin' at me sayin', "Wow"

Unforgettable like Nat King Cole

Gucci Barry White, I'm singing to your ho (well damn)

A one man show, a human bank roll (whoa)

She lost in the sauce 'cause Gucci got the glow (huh)

[Chorus: Bruno Mars & Gucci Mane]

I drink 'til I'm drunk (brra), smoke 'til I'm high (it's Guc')

Castle on the hill (heh), wake up in the sky (you won't)

You can't tell me I ain't fly (you can't tell me I ain't fly)

I know I'm super fly (I know), I know I'm super fly (I know)

The ladies love the luxury, that's why they all fuck with me

Out here with the moves like I invented smooth

You can't tell me I ain't fly (you can't tell me I ain't fly)

I know I'm super fly (I know), I know I'm super fly (I know)[Post-Chorus: Bruno Mars & Gucci Mane]

Now watch me fly, fly  
Now watch me fly, fly  
You can't tell me I ain't fly  
You can't tell me I ain't fly  
I know I'm super fly, I know I'm super fly[Verse 2: Kodak Black]  
Kodak, Kodak  
Mine so fly, don't need no flight attendant  
Big Cuban link, don't need no pendant  
I ain't never had no pot to piss in, yeah  
Now all my records trendin'  
Oh my, I came from stealing bikes to flying on a G5  
I don't know why I been smokin' this Cherry Pie so much  
But this my life  
I'm on adderall, I be smellin' Hi-Tec when I piss  
Like it's basketball, I drop 50-pointer on my wrist  
It's Lil Kodak, take a pic  
I came home to drop the heat  
All these diamonds got me sick, I'm actin' spoiled  
Cutlass sittin' high, I feel like I can fly  
So fresh to death it's crazy, feel like I can die  
I done finally got my wings, they make me wanna sing (glee)[Chorus: Bruno Mars, & Kodak Black]  
I drink 'til I'm drunk ('til I'm drunk),  
Smoke 'til I'm high ('til I'm high)  
Castle on the hill (ayy), wake up in the sky  
You can't tell me I ain't fly (you can't tell me I ain't fly, baby)  
I know I'm super fly (I know it),  
I know I'm super fly (I know it)  
The ladies love in luxury, that's why they all fuck with me (ayy)  
Out here with the moves like I invented smooth (yo, yo)  
You can't tell me I ain't fly (you can't tell me I don't fly, baby)  
I know I'm super fly (I know it),  
I know I'm super fly (I know it)[Outro: Bruno Mars]  
Now, now watch me fly, fly  
Now watch me fly, fly  
You can't tell me I ain't fly  
I know I'm super fly, I know I'm super fly...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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