

Fly

Styles P

Tylers Woods, Black Signs, Sofi Green, S.P
Shit is gracious, my nigga
Fly niggas, yeah

Came from the hood with the best cane, love the block
I'd rather have knots on a yacht or a jetplane
Play the game, f*ck the ref name
Either it's the exit or the left lane cause niggas makin' moves
My vision is the fly vision, standin' in the white sand
Starin' at the ocean then I dive in
Light flip-flops, the ones with the cushion in 'em
Before I get to the mirror, reflection is lookin' in it
Look at the what made me, the pushers in it
Maybe a hook is in it
If he's in the kitchen then he's cookin' in it
Dirty, dirty money keep my occupied
Pretty women rule when the fly, ostracized
Playin' shakakhan in a Five that was modified
Find on the streets or Spotify
Yeah, I'm humorous so I tell niggas humor us
Bank account is large, the problems are numerous
Ghost

(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah you see these clothes and you see these wheels
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Niggas on these trees, niggas on these pills
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah, you see this house, yeah you see this watch
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Let off this smoke, let off this shot

Yo, this pretty features for the feature with the Ghost
I'm a dime dressed up, they say I'm Ether out my clothes
G right, the Queensbridge speakers 'bout to Switch the windows in Miami 'cau
se it's freezin' in the snow (livin')

This silky trophy lookin' bitch you niggas know
A hunnid grand, nigga? I'mma need nine hunnid mo' (let's get it)
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
P-P-Plenty benjis in that Goyard, is D.C. your (D.C.)
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
[?], double up in that Gucci Figaro (Gucci)
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
And them bitches throw us out, I'mma season it some mo'

(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah you see these clothes and you see these wheels
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Niggas on these trees, niggas on these pills
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah, you see this house, yeah you see this watch
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Let off this smoke, let off this shot

Acres of square feet, fly in the Benz on my bare feet
I wear the clothes they don't wear me

(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
I'm already in the sky, why would niggas try to air me?
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Got a line on the plug, every strain into Aries (got a line)
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
I got dirty money bands in that bag that she carry

(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah you see these clothes and you see these wheels
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Niggas on these trees, niggas on these pills
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah, you see this house, yeah you see this watch
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)
Let off this smoke, let off this shot
(Flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy)
Yeah you see these clothes and you see these whips
(Highhhhhhhhhhhhh)