

Still Fly

Big Tymers

Whassup Fresh? It's our turn, babyGator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits
(With the Gucci suits)
Ain't got no job but I stay suave
(Ehh, ehh, ehh, ehh, I stay suave)Can't pay my rent 'cuz all my money's spent
(I can't pay my rent)
But that's okay 'cuz I'm Still Fly
(Uh, uh, damn, 'cuz I'm so fly)Got a quarter tank of gas in my new E class
(In my E-Class Benz)
But that's alright 'cuz I'm gon' ride
(Mmm, hmm)Got everythang in my momma name
(We got everythang in my momma name)
But I'm Hood Rich, dadah, dadah, da-dah, da-dah, da-dah
(Uh, huh)
Get your K, uh, K, uh, car, play gems gone shine
And tell momma get a mink, baby girl let's ride
(Let's ride)
You a number one stunna and we gon' glide
And go straight to the mall and tear down the inside
Do that Prada, Gucci, full length leather
Bourbon's cool or Coogi sweater
(Sweater)
Twenty-inches pop my featherThe Birdman daddy I fly in any weather
Alligator seats with the head in the inside
Swine on the dash, G-wagon is So Fly
Number one don't tangle and twist it
When it come to these cars I am that nigga
The K, uh, K, uh, Coogi with the matchin' interior
Three wheel ride with the tire in the middle
It's Fresh and Stunna and we like brothers
We shine like paint daddy, it's our summer
Gator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits
Ain't got no job but I stay sharp
Can't pay my rent 'cuz all my money's spent
But that's okay 'cuz I'm Still FlyGot a quarter tank of gas in my new E class
But that's alright 'cuz I'm gon' ride
Got everythang in my momma name
But I'm Hood Rich, dadah, dadah, da-dah, da-dah, da-dahHave you ever seen a crocodile seats
in the truck
Turn around, sit it down and let 'em bite your butt
See the steering wheel is Fendi, dashboard Armani
With your baby momma, player, is where you can find me?
Cruisin' through the parking lot on twenty fours

(Coming through the hood on 'em twenty fo's)
 Cadillac Escalade with the chromed out nose
 With an navigation arrow headed straight to your
 spot
 Where your wife really love me 'cuz the sex is so hot
 Put the Caddy up, start the three wheel Benz
 (Skirt)
 Hyper white lights, ultra-violet lens
 Suma-tuma tires and they gotta be run flat
 TV where the horn go, "Boy can you top that?"
 (Uh, uhh)I'ma show you some shit, rookie press that button
 The trunk went and all of a sudden
 (Ehh, ehh)
 Four fifteen's didn't see no wires
 And then I heard from the amplifiers
 (Boom)Gator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits
 Ain't got no job but I stay sharp
 Can't pay my rent 'cuz all my money's spent
 But that's okay 'cuz I'm Still FlyGot a quarter tank of gas in my new E class
 But that's alright 'cuz I'm gon' ride
 Got everythang in my momma name
 But I'm Hood Rich, dadah, dadah, da-dah, da-dah, da-dah(Ay, ay, ay, ay)
 Lemme slide in the Benz with the fished out fins
 (Shit)
 Impala loud pipes drinkin the Henn'
 It's the Birdie-Birdie Man, I'll do it again
 In a Cadillac truck 24's with 10'sLooking at my Gucci, it's about that time
 Six bad broads flying in at nine
 New Suburban Truck with the porno showing
 Up and down and up they go andBodies on the Roadster, Lexus you know what?
 That hard-top beamer, yo Ma', that's your truck
 (Ay, ay)
 I'm comin' up, the hood been lovely
 New shoes on the whip and I wake up to bubbly
 (Bubbly)Four-thirty Lex with the convertible top
 And the rims keeps spinning every time I stop
 Got a superman Benz that I scored from Shaq
 With a ol' school Caddy with a "Diamond in the back"
 Gator boots with the pimped out Gucci
 suits
 Ain't got no job but I stay sharp
 Can't pay my rent 'cuz all my money's spent
 But that's okay 'cuz I'm Still FlyGot a quarter tank of gas in my new E class
 But that's alright 'cuz I'm gon' ride
 Got everythang in my momma name
 But I'm Hood Rich, dadah, dadah, da-dah, da-dah, da-dahThe number one stunna pimp
 Mannie fresh
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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