Fly Shit Only

I take my drugs in doses

I been waking up to bitches in my hotel suite We been gone on the molly Holding onto Friday Why you looking at me shawty Recognizing I'm the only, only, only one that's ballin' Only one that's ballin' Only one who's going out the country Gotta keep a translator for the models Only one, I'm only reppin' fly shit only Keep some fly shit on me, keep a fly bitch on me

Fly shit only, fly shit only Fly shit only, fly shit only

My trainers are matching my jacket I'm strapped with that ratchet, I'm strapped with that Bape and that ape I'm gone off these medicals, gone off these medicals Maybe one day I'mma get out the drank And maybe one day we can fuck in the bank I made me a Porsche out of two and a quarter I got to Morocco and lay in some foreigns Then I come back to Onyx and find me that one I can fuck on And touch on and turn up and turn on We don't watch TV, we count Fettuccine 4 and a half, it's right under my beanie I made me some snaps then I fucked on a genie Put her in a cab and I jumped in a 'Ghini You gon' need yellow tape when I step on the scene When you send me an invite, I come with a biznite She wrapped up in plastic, got coke in the mattress All of this shit is about living lavish This money, these cars, and these bitches, these carats These radical styles, I'ma give you a style You can take it, your new style ain't gon' make you a pile

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Future

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Light skinned bone the same color macaroni Put her hair in a pony, hit a note like Toni I know you hoes been lonely, now I'm back on my lonely And I'm back how you want it, and I'm back and I want it Made a film like Sony, fuck the fake and the phony I gots cake in the morning, I rock Adidas and Margielas I be staying at the telly, eat a sandwich out the deli And my life is like Belly, young Future, sincerely

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