Fly fly
The best position of my life
My future looking bright
Them Gucci's on my face but I'm not blinded by the light
I'm out here in grind mode
I'm out here in grind mode

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Yeah, ain't had no pot to piss in
Now I'm on yachts with bitches
My flow is not the sickest
You niggas common senseless
We at the round table politicing
Like F.A.B we R.I.P our competition
No opposition, just a flock of bitches
The roof crack, the trunk open they saw my vision
Bright lights had our eyes itching
She not tripping she just want to take flight with ya

Clear off my runway
I'm bout to catch flight
Clouds on my freeway
I'm a coast my kite

So tell em that I came for the game (fly fly fly)
And I took it (fly fly fly)
It's weather in the sky
For one it never shook me (fly fly fly)
The captain of my plane so I gotta dip it
How could you see my eyes tell me if you see my vision
All my niggas doing life, my brother's in the grave
I feel like it's my duty my nigga to spread my wings
And all I do is fly and fly away
One day I hope you gon all, fly away

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Yeah, Perire sippin'
Benz drop dippin'
Real fly crippin' nigga
All money business nigga
Cross country trippin' nigga
First class sittin' nigga
When I touch down it's like a 5 grand interest nigga
You know what I'm into nigga
Money and expensive bitches
Fuck them on expensive leather
Than put on expensive denim

5 stacks in each pocket What you niggas know about it I stay on that shit that make your bitch act a hoe around me