

## So Fly

Suga Free

One day I heard somebody say if it's good to ya  
Then it must be good for ya, but bullshit  
Cause niggas shrinkin', gettin' skinny than a motherfucker  
I bumped my head, when I shoulda been dead  
When I was mislead, and I like it...  
Okay! Man y'all better quit lyin' to y'all girl  
You'll be surprised what she'll do for you man cause that's y'all world  
And she can help you do it better if you sit down and talk  
And we all know that shit be soundin' like walk-walk-walk-walk  
But if you sincere about what's comin' out your mouth  
And you tellin' her ass what this game is about  
Man she'll work you, and everytime you wake up  
And get G'd up and brushed up, this bitch wanna jump for you  
But you know what's so sad?  
Way over half of y'all niggas will never get a chance to experience that  
You think she chillin' with her friend again?  
Man she walkin' down the street so she can make me some ends  
I keep my nails done, I speak well, I'm watchin' my cholesterol  
I live on a body of water, enjoy drinkin' alcohol

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Bo\$\$ Dogg got mass appeal, sellin' everything  
From pussy to George Foreman barbeque grills (Yes you do!)  
Hey Suga Free can I light that? (Go on Dogg)  
Hold on cuz, I'll C right back  
I take a trip to the flip Rip side where the sun shine  
Catch a plane to Spain, it's all for a boat ride  
Of course I'm so fly, know why  
In a suit and bowtie, bitch I'm Blowfly  
(Rap dirty) I got 'em lined up to get on my team  
They tryin' to figure out where they get signed up  
Yeah my game is top-notch  
They've been buyin' this shit, since the days of hop scotch  
It's like I'm reachin' through the wire  
Nowadays I feel I'm preachin' to the choir (chuuch)  
Y'all think that money grow on trees?  
Pullin' on my branches, rollin' up my leaves?

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And yeah we know a lot of y'all be thinkin' pimps be soft  
But for us she payin', and for y'all she cost  
So if you on my Cadillac and see some polish remover  
It ain't my mama's partna it's mine, now get outta line  
You see this hanger boy? I can untie this little piece of metal so fast  
It'll make her lower her motherfuckin' voice  
Cause you ain't payin' nobody bitch, you ain't nobody bitch  
And you don't know nobody bitch, you don't make nobody rich  
But you hatin' on me, hopin' Suga Free gon' crash  
When I got pimpin' written all up and down my ass

I can dance a dance, step until I'm ready to go  
Just like my mama or G-Wayne or George Jefferson ho  
You see this nail file, nigga don't laugh at that  
The letter P's the only letter in the alphabet  
I'm kinky like my fro that's why she scratches my back  
I cut my nails everytime I pull her hair like that

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