

Can't nobody tell me shit
I'm flyer than a bitch
Man I'm flyer than my bitch
So you can say I'm cocky I'm confident
But don't let a nigga tell you
You ain't the shit (haha)
See see yous a got damn lie
Some nigga tellin me I anit that fly
Get a lint brush take ya clothes to the cleaners
Get a couple bucks get the vans the cleanest
Yeah \$35.99 but to tell the truth
You don't need a dime to shine
Cus the real shine comes from wats inside insecurities and egos put that aside
Maybe you could really find you a friend who ride
And you feel so fly that you might can glide
The morals of the world which you must abide
Ss to the death for the pack I ride like

Fly, don't let nobody tell you you ain't fly
You go keep yo head up in the sky
Dreams are the things that never die
Why why am I so fly

[Lil B:]

Cleaner than west baby fly as my sweater
Don't let nobody tell you different
Yeah wat ever, I think different
Anit scared to be different
I dress different than you I got differnt visions
And lite the same shit yeah it's differnt pimpin
Don't be scared like wateva it's wateva
You don't like me I don't care I anit stressin
Proolly need me like salad with the dressin
Haters they mad like that's their profession
Put my work in I can talk about my blessins
Thank god I stay fly like the jetsons
Thank god I saty fly like the jetsons
Retro pimpin ya boy 87
Bounced back twice with the help of a revrene
Keep these fuckin niggas guessin yeah

[Lil Uno:]

Have you ever heared of fly young pimpin
Look in webster I'm the definition
Fly guy fly whip always in a fly whip
That get a fly bitch always givin me tips
It's a cold world so I'm a ice box
And the wolfpack how you like that
Sippin belvy diamonds for the ice yes
Hit the sun lite drippin like a foset
I'm a idle something like a trensay
Gun on the hip get buff like a bench press
You don't want it with the kid I'm a quick draw
Draw put you on my word call it clip art
Got a girlfriend nickname cool whip
Why? cus she rides like a new whip

Smoove cool and it look good
I see that yeah gimme that

[Stunna:]

Who eva would of thought I'd be stuntin likd this
Who eva would of thought I'd be snatchin yo chick
Stunna man say the boy move sick
I ride big whips and I stack big chips
Stay away from the fakes cus the haters anit shit
Stay high yea I be so fly
Purple in my blunt boy I be so high
You see the stretch hummer yea that's up all night
I remeber when I used to dream look at the sky
Now I sit in 1st sit and look down from the sky
Dayum now that's a transition
Shout out to my homie shorty help me with pimp
And don't be scared if your different
Cus really if you think
Them the only ones gifted
2800 you ain't noe I bag krack st.
Gotta rep the hood that's where diri be the ac