Fly In

Jon Gurd

So they ask me
Young boy
What you gonna do the second time around
How you goin' come back
I tried told them
I come back like thirty two
I jump back like thirty three (ugh)

Hit me!
That's nothin'
This is Tha Carter Two people
This is Tha Carter Two people (hey)

They call me Mr. Carter I kissed the daughter
Of the deads forehead I killed the father
Spilled the heart of a mildew hater
I will put them body on chill like glaciers
Gracias I'm crazy yes it's obvious
Going against me is atheist
I got my angels on my shoulders and a quarter of that angel dust
I ain't sniffin' I'm just pitchin' ya honor I ain't snitchin' ya honor
Hate bitch niggas bitches with power
Vacate when the kitchen get hotter
I just sit on the counter open the cabinet close the cupboard
Put that jar in the skillet drop a four in the bubbles
I remember being young tryin' to hustle my dough
Tryin' to tell the old junkies that my crack ain't soap
Tryin' to tell you fool you chump that my mack ain't broke
You ain't tryin' to see how far that black back lane go
No, call me Pacman you ghosts is blue
I got my red river rubies and my oceans blue
Jewelry, usually I'm a hooligan for the money
Yeah I'm eatin' but I got a tapeworm in my tummy oh
Make harm in the bomb you in public
Hit you with the straight arm no warning nothin'
Look it's mornin' no yawnin' or nothin'
I ain't sleepin' I'm up tryin' to take a nigga lunch
You gon make a nigga break a nigga fronts
Then shake a nigga shorts and we takin' what we want

I'm so 5-0-4 you got to kill me here
If you ever lookin' for me bitch I will be here
Cash Money is an army Navy Seal me here
Lot of niggas ran from it but I'll still be here
No chrome on the continental I'm so fundamental
Crack the phill' crack the roof and roll up the window
And my hood love me they tell me bring it home
That's why I holla Hollygrove on each and every song
You leapin' at a dog a dog wit no bark
Just a bite like an old shark
And all you bitch niggas no paw
I'm talkin' bout stunna
He like keep ya door he got ya whole winters
Sunshine's on the king and sets on the prince
I met the Birdman and I been shinin' ever since like that (that, that, that)

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