Fly As The Sky

Chamillionaire

Um, if what you heard me, see me in person
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know I'm fly as the sky
Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy
Fly like a

Yellow band, excuse me Cham, please give me the time again Diamonds so large, the minute hand ain't got no time for them Damn, how you supposed to see the time when them M&M, sized diamonds lay right beside the hand Chamilll, Rasaq and Lil Wayne make a nigga feel ashamed Trying to hide the bling in the middle of your little chain In the drain, down it go, say they love the sound of those Chamilltary boys, we the ill est boys around here hoe Flyer than a bird yes but your correct if your guess Is that the eagle gonna hurt when aiming at your bird chest Pow, forget your feelings, I could care less Leave you where I leave you, you can see ya in the turbulence Girl do yourself a favor and don't say I gotta to pay ya Give a favor to a playa and just pass it to my neighbor And when you're finished could you tell your friend to flavor 'Cause the king ain't gonna savor, just gonna save that ass for later

Um, if what you heard me, see me in person You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly as the sky Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy

Fly like a

Mayne I'm fly as a plane, me and Lil Wayne Spitting game, get your girl weezy like his name We don't have to say a thing 'cause the chain can explain First they look at the piece then they look at the rang I'm fly as a pelican, ice on my skeleton On a Sunday morning, I stay sharper than a reverend Candy on my doors, looking something like gelatin Syrup in my cup but I ain't talking 'bout medicine I'm cold as an Eskimo, throwed from my head to toe The white tee fresh but it starts in my denims though Yeah and if I pull down my fly, I could piss on the sky 'Cause nigga I'm that high I pulled up in Heaven up in the candy painted ride And I gave Jesus five and I'm still alive Even though I know them haters wish I would die Even in they day dreams, I'ma still stay fly boy Um, if what you heard me, see me in person You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly as the sky Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy Fly like a, yeah I think you heard me They call me Bird man Junior, I'm flyer than the rest I'm trying to get a couple cool pigeons to the nest And if you look at how the jewels glisten on my chest Then you will be impressed and yes that's VS Fly boy to death, I used to only fly First class on every plane 'til I bought a jet I'm on the runway, let down the steps Open the phantom door and light up the cess I smoke the best, Chamillion come get me From University of Houston after I pass my test Swisha lays for sure, it'll come your nerves So boy I'm so high, I could palm the world Yeah and I'm strapped for the turbulence Pow, now you up here with me in a cloud (Chea) They call me weezy baby, the son of a stunner

Bitch, I'm flyer than a motherfucker, ya know
Um, if what you heard me, see me in person
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly as the sky
Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy
Fly like a

Poster child to the pop trunk, I pop it up and let it bang I'm show ya how to rep the city, correctly run the game Grip tightly on the grain, turn it left and we call it swang Let me show ya how to make the baddest ladies scream your name I'll put that boy J Junior in the future of a body bag I'm trying to quote that bad body like a boxing bag Trying to get below the belt and beat it like a boxing jab Hit it then I quit it like I dropped out of a boxing class Know how we doing it, we been chopped and screwing it Coming to get that number one spot you got like Ludacris We don't be acting groupieish taking a sip out Luda's Cris We buy our own bottles, grab one and put it to your lips Hating on your hood, throw your hood up, put it in his face Repping Texas, got that real estate down in that realest state Didn't need a bigger place, didn't need a bigger face On my watch but forgot and went a got them both a place Fix ya face

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/