Flying High

Chipmunk

You know we flying high
(Ay, oh, ay)
I got 'em singing like
(Ay, oh, ay)
Ten bottles today man
Let's drink to and spray 8
Yep, all over the damn place
Or in a hater's damn face
Dolce and Gabanna
I ain't into bandanas
Might fly to Barbados
Try and find some Rihanna's
I'm running this jungle
Can't touch me, I'm Hammer
And I'm a Lion King
Hakuna matata
No worries at all, no footy, I ball
I'm on my Apple shit
Women, I'm Mac'ing 'em all
Capital, summertime ball
Yeah I can rock a crowd
You saw that hook coming, let's sing it loud
I'm stacking my cheddar, I've never been better
It's now or it's never, you know we flying high
I'm stacking my cheddar, I've never been better
It's now or it's never, you know we flying high
(Ay, oh, ay)
I got 'em singing like
(Ay, oh, ay)
You know we flying high
You know we flying high
Still putting on for my team
And stupid niggas wifeys
And all the girls like me
Including the dykies
The life of the party, my queen on my body
She smelling my neck, that's Issey Miyake
I keep it so cool but I am no fool
These niggas with me don't know vocals but they Pro Tools

Pour me a glass, toast G
I'm fucking bossy, fuck being low key
And you know I can rock a crowd
You feel that hook coming, let's sing it now
I'm stacking my cheddar, I've never been better
It's now or it's never, you know we flying high
I'm stacking my cheddar, I've never been better
It's now or it's never, you know we flying high
(Ay, oh, ay)
I got 'em singing like
(Ay, oh, ay)
You know we flying high
You know we flying high
You know we flying high
(Ay, oh, ay)
I got 'em singing like
(Ay, oh, ay)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/