We Fly High (Reggaeton Remix)

Jim Jones

[Chorus]
We fly high, no lie, you know this (Balling!)
Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (We in the building)
We stay fly, no lie, you know this (Balling)
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

[Verse 1]
Ya boy getting paper (Money), I buy big cars (Foreign)
I need fly rides to drive in my garage (Choose 1)
Stay sky high (Twisted), fly wit the stars (Twinkle, Twinkle)
T 4? Flights, 80 grand large (Balling!)
So we lean wit it, pop wit it (Bankhead)
Vertible Jones, mean wit the top listen (Flossing)
I'm saying clean wit bottom kit
(Do It)
I hoped out saggy, jeans and my rock glistening (Balling!)
But I spent bout 8 grand
Mami on stage doing the rain dance (I think she like me)
She let it hit the floor, made it pop (What else?!)
Got my pedal to the floor screaming fuck the cops (Do It)

[Chorus]
We fly high, no lie, you know this (Balling!)
Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (We in the building)
We stay fly, no lie, you know this (Balling!)
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

[Verse 2]
Slow down, tonight may be gone tomorrow (One Chance!)
So I spend through life like there's no tomorrow (Speeding!)
100 g's worth of ice on the auto? (Flossy)
And we in the street life until they call the law (Balling)
I made the whip get naked (What Happen?!)
While I switch gears, bitch looking at the bracelet (Got Em)
Step out, show me what your all about
Flashbacks of last night of me balling out (Harlem)
1 a.m. we was at the club (What Happen?!)
2 a.m. ten bottles of bub (Money ain't a thing)
And about 3 something I was thinking about grub

So I stumbled to the car, threw the drinks and the drugs (Twisted)

[Chorus]
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Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (We in the building)
We stay fly, no lie, you know this (Balling)
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

[Verse 3]
Nigga could you buy that
I keep 20 in the pocket (Light Change)
Talk a buck 80 if the Bentley is the topic (That grey poupon)
But of course gotta fly...? (Where?!)
To the hood to roll dice on the side of they curb
But I know a G Bent may sound obsurb (Get Your Money Up)
Drive 80 up Lennox cause I got on urge (Speeding)
The rap game like the crack game
Lifestyles, rich and famous living in the fast lane (Balling!)
So when I bleep shorty bleep back
Loui Vuitton Belt where I'm keep all the heat strapped
I beat the trial over rucker (Let's Do It)
All guns loaded in the back motherfucker (Dipset)

[Chorus]
We fly high, no lie, you know this (Balling!)
Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (We in the building) [2x]
We stay fly, no lie, you know this (Balling!)
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

You niggas need to stay focus
When your dealing wit a motherfucking G
You know my name, Jones, One Eye, Capo Status
Only above motherfucker
This Dipset ByrdGang we born to fly
Ya'll know the rules fall back or fall back
Someone tell my bitch Summer I'm looking for her
Ya dig, another day another dollar
fast life fucker

Lyrics submitted by A.K..

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