

# Pelican Fly

## Young Thug

[Hook]

You're pelican, fly, you're pelican, fly, you're pelican, fly  
Baby, you're pelican, fly, oh yeah, you're pelican, fly  
Oh yeah you're pelican, fly, oh god, oh god, oh god  
Thugger, Thugger started whippin' packs, aye  
Throw the bong like propane, aye  
40k the price for bricks a day, aye  
Niggas know I'm runnin' off, no pay[Verse 1]  
Black diamonds dancin', I'm night today  
Thug built a teepee on the runway  
No Falcon, but I see birds every Sunday  
Magic city on a Monday, ayee  
Throw a whole 50 on a bitch ass, ayee  
Smoke a whole ounce of gas, ayee  
Nigga drinkin' lean in E-class  
Private flights, you gotta grind, you can't get it overnight  
Lean, lean, Mr. Sprite, the green or the red? I drink it straight  
RIP to Pimp, C-C-C-C, I'mma drink you everyday[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Take off runnin' down the damn street  
Take off runnin' with this 30  
Ain't gotta say it, you know I believe  
I don't give no damn 'bout what you say to me  
That's a bad boy ridin' through the hood  
Man I got a hood, I'm Trayvon good  
My car got no hood, misunderstood  
I nick-named your ho timber, she love the wood  
I'm in my zone, can't find my way home  
If everything ain't right, then something gone go wrong  
Man they flooded Atlanta, RIP to the dome  
No harmony, she gone bone cause she stoned[Hook]

[Outro]

Think I'm runnin', think I'm runnin', think I'm runnin'

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