

# We Fly High (Remix)

Jim Jones Ft. Diddy T.i

"We Fly High (Remix)"

I wear a mean dark pair a shades,  
(You know we can't have one a nuthin')

So we had to double up,  
(You can't see my eyes unless my head is bent)

Dipset..

REMIX!!!!

[Chorus]We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN!!!)

Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (ladies)

We stay fly, no lie, you know this (REMIXXX!!!)

Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused

[Jones]PC blowticious, Lamborghini, its audicious,

From Harlem to Hollywood I'm still hood,  
500 horses stuffed in my Ferarri hood,(SPEEDING!!)

Fuck niggas talk bout MCs on my hills,

Hip hop was dead and Killah gave me the will,

Black car fever got this nigga feelin ill(ILL!) its the shop for a Now nigga givin out deals(BALLIN!!!)

(Its all about the Benjamin's baby)

I'm flying off Lennox, in the Bentley all crazy(CHECK!!)

The roof top as I am showin my ass,

I brought New York back ya niggas ain't got a chance

[Chorus]We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN!!!)

Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (ladies)

We stay fly, no lie, and you know this (REMIXXX!!!)

Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused

[T.I.](ey,ey,ey,ey!)I ain't gon' lie I'm fucked up ,if we all die then we all sell,

The only one thang gonna get us by and thats the ball game,  
5 million on the crib 50 thousand on the dog tag, cracks on the deal,  
thats twenty mill and you thought I have gone mad,

Naw I had to gone grab the spider at the red light,  
Blue florescent head light, you better get your bread right,

You ain't a baller, you chase checks,

I check write,

Even when It's dark outside on my neck right,

[Diddy]Hey ya hold up, pick a restaurant Chows or Chin Chin,

Now pick a car, which one I ain't been in,

Pick a watch as long as the hand spinnin,(thats right)

Pick a actress which one I ain't swim in(what about your ride?)

The yachts still on the deck(he said)  
Retirement plan i dropped it on her neck,  
I'm still spending old money ,  
Benjamin's remix,  
10 Year gold money mothafuckas,  
[Chorus]We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN!!!)  
Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (ladies)  
We stay fly, no lie, you know this (REMIXXX!!!)  
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused  
[Birdman]500 on the Bentley, 50 g's on the Caddy, 100 gs on my hoe,  
'cause we both living lavish,  
Doin my thang wit this uptown swang,  
Nigga get it how we live like money ain't a thang,  
I be stunnin on them thangs everytime u see me  
Swang everytime u see me hang,  
Best believe I got that thang,  
Rump up at the club nigga show them hoes love,  
'cause they kno we make it rain so they show us gangsta love,  
[Young Dro]Its like Im skating on ice like Christie Yamaguchi,  
Sit up in the Chevy eating blowfish sushi,  
550 mint colored benz me n' Jin wit the bang cab twins blowin out booty,  
Hair real block 'cause u kno we gettin coofy,  
Iceberg drop nigga now ridin goofy,  
28 inches in the air, kno I'm ballin 'cause my whole wrist pink and my neck kinda bluey (Dro!)  
[Chorus]We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN!!!)  
Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (ladies)  
We stay fly, no lie, you know this (REMIXXX!!!)  
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused

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