Tell Me This (g-5)

Huey

Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane? (Me)

Got bad ass bitches playing dare game
My bread's up, my car clean, my bitch tough
My charms gleam
Tell me this who flies then a C 5 simplere?

Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane? (Me)

Got bad ass bitches playing dare game
My bread's up, my car clean, my bitch tough
My charms gleam

All eyes on me like Tupac 26's on the drop and 2 blocks

What am I? Everything you not ballin' Raised off them true blocks

Interior paint, rims color coordinated Yes, yes, it's blessed as if the Lord made it Naw nigga, don't jack, that's for your safety

My gun's got heat sensors and no safety I'm an expert in anything that I do

No cubics, all diamonds are blue

I know ya heard about me

No, I'm not worried about ya

I sit back, relax, sittin' on Louis couches

That's right, the truth is out, bitch

I knock your toothless out, bitch

You ain't ready for what I'm bringing

And who I'm out with

You can flex, front hard if you want to

Meantime, Huey gon' do

What the fuck he want to

Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane?

(Me)

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My charms gleam
Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane?

(Me)

Got bad ass bitches playing dare game My bread's up, my car clean, my bitch tough

My charms gleam Who's flier than a G-5 airplane? (Me)

Got bad ass bitches playing choo-choo train
Throw a stack up on it, I'll throw a stack back
Put some gangsters on it, I'ma push some gangster back
It's time to face the facts, the rest of you niggas is lame
I'll tell ya boss the same, yeah, I'm killing the game
Yeah, I'ma A 'n' R but I got an AR that shoot real far

Go straight up through ya car
I'm flier than flavor, stay ducking a hater
Fuck what you talking about, my nigga we getting that paper
I know u heard about us, Hitz Committee, the shit
H U E Y, he fly, he the type of guy
That make a whole lot of money for his company
Committee, how we living, never tricking that's a felony
I stay so high, I'm so fly these niggas starting to call me G-5
Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane?

(Me)

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My charms gleam
Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane?
(Me)

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My charms gleam
I'm fly as a pelican, fly as you ever been
For you haters, guess what?
My career will never end, 'bout to cop a berry Benz
Sit it on some berry rims
In the hood selling stocks of shit with berry stems
I'm getting heavy cake, can't carry my heavy safe
But I got heavy K's to lift up your heavy face
As a child I never had a nice life
But thanks to Angie and Memph, I'm in the bright lights
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