

# Stay Fly

## Gloomy Gus

Yeah, for the first time it's goin' down, history baby  
New Three 6 Mafia, featuring Eightball and MJG, Young Buck  
It's a Tennessee thing babe I gotta stay high until I die  
I gotta stay high until I die  
I gotta stay high until I die  
I gotta stay high until I die Hey, call me the Juice and you know I'm a stunt  
Ridin' in the car with some bump in the trunk  
Tone in my lap and you know it's a pump  
Breakin' down the good green, rollin' the blunt Ghetto pimp tight girls say I'm the mayne  
Ice on the wrist with the ice in the chain  
Ridin' through the hood, got me grippin' the grain  
And I'm sippin' the same, while I'm changin' the lane Eyes real tight 'cause I'm chockin' the green  
Vision messed up 'cause I'm drinkin' to lean  
Messin' with a D-Boy, ridin' them big toys  
Make your man-gal wanna get on my team She gotta give it up before she get in my car  
I ain't Denzel but I know I'm a star  
'Cause when I'm in the club, I be back in the fog  
In the V.I.P. part and be buyin' the bar DJ Paul is a dog, one you do not trust  
You leave your green around me nigga your green gonna get lit up  
You leave your drink around me believe your drink gonna get drunk up  
You leave your girl around me if she bad she gonna get stuck These niggaz is spies, we live them lives  
And keep them knives tight, ridin' round what they like  
Make a couple numb, a couple will die  
So purple, p-purple, p-purple and swallow it down with  
The yurple, yurple, yurple it's goin' down I gotta stay high until I die  
I gotta stay high until I die Puff puff pass nigga roll that blunt  
Let's get high nigga smoke a swunt  
Paul pulled out the Phantom, niggaz can't stand it  
But them hoes gonna come out Just really wanna smoke my weed  
Fuck these hoes and stack my G's  
Stop at the light and pause on three  
Hit the mall and it be all on me but Gotta keep one eye up on the po-po, close the window  
When I roll the indo  
Know they mad, 'cause I'm rollin' Benzo  
This that purple, not pretend though Three 6 Mafia them my kinfolks, so when I'm in  
Memphis, Tennekee  
I just might not bring my own cause them niggaz there  
Let me smoke for free What's up Mary? How you doin'?, Mary Jane, stalkin' me  
Since I have met ya girl you ruined my brain, ruined my brain

You stole my heart, right from the start  
So I broke you down, let momma put you in the garden I gotta stay high until I die  
I gotta stay high until I die Shrimp roll, full of that dro  
Leave the club full of Rose' Mo  
Your girlfriend wanna ride with me  
In a car with a pimp where she supposed to be You ain't met no dude spit it cold as me  
The bag of kush cost 650  
Have a nigga who smoke Reggie Miller  
Coughin' and chockin' constantly Taste like soup when you hit it, gotta have bread to get it  
Smoke all night, sleep all day that's to me the American way  
Roll that shit, light that shit, hit that shit, hold that shit  
Blow that shit out slow, then pass it to me bro MJ finna sprinkle in some of that, super incredible  
Have a nigga runnin' back  
Where that nigga with the hood sticky number at?  
Cuttin' up a cigarillo like a lumber jack In the mornin', when I need this and breath again  
A whole lotta weed but uh  
I'm needin' somebody to give me what I need  
When I want nothin' less then the best of the trees DJ Paul and Juicy J, Eightball and MJG  
And Young Buck we don't give a fuck we must represent this Tennessee  
We drink a whole lot of Hennessy nigga got a lil' hair on his chest  
Do me like Bill Clinton girl, take it out ya mouth  
We'll shoot it right down on your dress High

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