1-Flight (feat. Lawrence W.)

Andre Nickatina

I'm always looking for a winna Your rolling with a world wide sinner Jump out the car and let the perm hit herThe city is a drug My Rolls Royce is thumping like the club So I ain't gonna frontHere have a bluntSittin' outa here deli square having lunch The Hennesy we drinking got us both getting drunkAnd then I start to talk about my reigns And how moneys made Baby even when it rains, its not a game.I'm bright like the night next door light If it's the first class flight then it must be right, yoAnd I don't have to time to be no sponsor Man and if we do it right then we might have time to hit up all the concertsMight hit the mall way harder then a boxer Do something nice Then he asking me to knock her I could never jock herGotta put the game on display She bit her lip and didn't walk away My name is Dre!Verse #2 Baby make that flight For real, We could do it all tonight Now give me one chance to make it rightCause' I could get the clients And you can get the scienceThe way I'm talking baby, can make somebody else buy it They really can't deny it The city is the maker for the money Blaze no, dirty talk to meMy number is 555-5555 It's kind of hard to memorize I'm so liveI do a U-Turn all on Vaness Baby thought I wouldn't do it cause' the car is so freshI jump out the car Own her like a shooting start And even though I wearing Jordan man I still at the parMan its the city life with the pretty life When people treat their car and they money like a pretty wifeYou take her round town maybe take her downtown Anywhere the moneys quick and it never slows down.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>