I'm So Fly

Lloyd Banks

Yee!
Ayo 50, they only do it like us nigga [laughs]
Yee!

[Chorus]

IÂ’m So FlyÂ
An IÂ’ve got money so thatÂ’s a good enough reason to buy the things I buy
IÂ’m So HighÂ
An IÂ’m on point and I can tell that you jealous by the look in your eye
When I Ride ByÂ
An I donÂ’t care, G-Units goin straight to the top this year
Nigga Im So FlyÂ
An IÂ’ve got money so thatÂ’s a good enough reason to buy the things I buyÂ .

[Verse 1 : Lloyd Banks]

Banks is fresh out the gutta (gutta)
To smooth to stutta (stutta)
His cig will melt a riva like 2 scoups of butta (butta)
Before I leave the crib I tell my mother I love her
Grab the burna cuz she aint concerned cuz heÂ’s a earna
My bitch lays it out real nice for me to murda
Fight, wake up nÂ’ fuck like Ike nÂ’ Tina Turner
ItÂ’s a privilege to ride with a celeb
Cause them girls over three donÂ’t got a problem given head
Paranoia is on ya thatÂ’s why your mama is in your bed
Fuck a rare chinchilla and bossin mama for ya head
And where the block im from niggas be damn near 40 and still tuckin
And niggas baby mama is pregnant and still fuckin
ItÂ’s eithier cause their boyfriend is a scrub like brillow
Or cuz banks is cooler than the other side of the pillow
The chronic is blown
For my niggas that got locked up and deported and now they gotta go back home

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Lloyd Banks]

DonÂ’t confuse me with these suckas

Cause when I spit you hear more ouus then a skip to my Lou move at the rucka
Thank god for given Banks the gift
You think that bandana makes you look gangsta but all I see is a handkerchief
Nigga thereÂ’s no one out the click that freeze us
Believe that cause I aint scared of shit but jesus
Look dawg i dont roam with the poodles
Difference is i'm eating in Rome and you eatin roman noodles
Ya boys corrupt kid
Banks will send a bitch to the store just for a piece of cheesecake like puff did
You jokes cant afford these homes
Look around I got 40 clones now look down thatÂ’s 40 stones
And thatÂ’s only in the necklace
IÂ’m bony and IÂ’m reckless (vroom) thereÂ’s Tony in a Lexus
Im fresh out the gutta scrap whatcha man thought
Im in the hood with more straps than a Jan Sport

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

When I travel I know Im gonna get stuck
Cause they harass us in the airport like im the ones thatÂ’s blowin shit up
I got the patience of a high school teacher
And a bright future, why the fuck would I have a bomb on my sneaker
Will the goody girls back of us
My hearts colder than jack frost is
We pack shows and attract bosses
Black clothes and my black forces
A black rose for a rats coffin
Blowin OÂ’s in that black coffin
Blowin the road and im back flossin
No one knows how much thatÂ’s costin
Fuck ass only the green moves me
I got a clean Uzi A pair of gloves and a mask from the scream movie
So if your plottin on poppin off, sceem smoothly
Or get a little red spatter on ya cream coogy
My name ring each state
So you aint gotta go all the way to LA to get ur mc eight

[Chorus]

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