

# 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 there'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 that's 40 stones  
And that's only in the necklace  
I'm bony and I'm reckless (vroom) there'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 that'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 O's in that black coffin  
Blowin the road and im back flossin  
No one knows how much that'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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