Fly Shit (feat. T-Pain)

Young Cash

I am
On a 24 hour champagne diet
Spillin while I'm sipping
I encourage you to try it
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy, boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy boy I'm on that fly shit (x2)Just won a thousand dollars on a brand new kanye west's
In the streets they call me a thousand items ill b dressing
They be like oh my god boy what have you done
For Lewis to lock you inside of Louis vuttion
I like lil Wayne daddy
See cash -------
She said you crazy I said bitch I only live once
So I just buy it and throw it in the back like fabulous
Stumbling out the store with all em bags got them mad at us
And I'm just glad at us cuz me and my dogs like the wind
You can ask my Japanese friends I'm bout my end
26's on each and every corner iv been
Open your eyes mutha fuka I'm bout to say a dreamI am
On a 24 hour champagne diet
Spillin while I'm sipping
I encourage you to try it
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy, boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy boy I'm on that fly shit (x2)I'm in Miami on south beach in the white meat
Inside of a sack sipping yakking blowing the suite
They say welcome back Mr. Cash here have a seat
Tryna see if I'm the spend the same amount as last week
I let my bitch shop until my bitch drop
As you can see I'm already dressed to kill like a tear drop
The streets treat me like a god fear not
So I took the old hood shopping why not
Real nigger's fuk with cash but there's much haters
I can see them either way when I got on marc Jacobs
Another flyiest nigger in the streets hands down
Louis v belt they'll never catch me with my pants downI am
On a 24 hour champagne diet

Spillin while I'm sipping
I encourage you to try it
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy, boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy boy I'm on that fly shit (x2)I I I I be on it, all night man ill be on it
Dude fly as a private jet
Couldn't stop it if you wanted to
Red pants, red shoes, red shirt and a hat to match
You could tell that I hang around mo blood than a maxi pad
Ok relax I'm back tell the pain won't leave you again
And even if I do you got yo cash you know imma leave you a friend
And we both so fly you might wanna watch your girl
She could let me eat her right
We the best with the head and we the best in the bed
You see me like cuz we be like watch bracelet the grill the black nappy boy chain
And he be like look at the mutha fucka imma have all that shit one day
And she be like look at that bros imma suck all them dicks one day
But bitch come try don't just walk by feeling goodI am
On a 24 hour champagne diet
Spillin while I'm sipping
I encourage you to try it
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy, boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy I'm on that fly shit
Boy boy I'm on that fly shit (x3)
Yeahh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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