

# 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 vutton  
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 dream 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) 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 down 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) 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 bro's imma suck all them dicks one day  
But bitch come try don't just walk by feeling good 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 (x3)  
Yeahh

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

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