

# Fly Girl

## Boogie Boys

A fly girl is a girl who wants you to see  
Her name her game and her ability  
Two gold teeth and cold cash money  
The guys are on her strap she tends to act funny  
She's got Gazelle and a b-bag too  
Fly girl, I want to be with you  
You're not the prettiest thing girl, but that's okay  
Your painted-on jeans make you fresh anyway  
You wear much gold like it ain't no thing  
You've got a name chain and the name is Ray  
Your father is a doctor, a lawyer or a king (girl)  
Take me in your car, let's go for a swing  
One day you're gonna be at the top of the world  
And I'ma be on your back fly girl {gi-girl}

[Chorus: ]

A fly girl a fly girl a fly girl a fly girl  
A fly girl a fly girl a fly girl a fly girl  
{A flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy girl}  
A fly girl a fly girl a fly girl a fly girl  
{A flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy girl}{girl-GIRL, girl-GIRL}

My name is Boogie Knight and yes I'm a Capricorn  
I like the fly girls who know that they're on  
To my experience the girls who please  
Are Geminis, Scorpio, and yes Pisces  
I'm not pregidous but I'll tell you right now  
I don't like the girl who eats the Puppy Chow  
I don't like the girl with mud in her toes  
And feet that smell like anything goes  
Dirty nails are what I hate most  
But the gold fingernails are high post  
I like pretty hair but I also know  
Girls look fly in Kangols  
I must say this if you like it or not  
I can't stand fluorescent socks  
But let me shut up in our bow bow world  
My name is Boogie Knight and I've got a fly girl

girl-GIRL, girl-GIRL girl-GIRL, girl-GIRL  
girl-GIRL, girl-GIRL girl-GIRL, girl-GIRL  
A flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy girl  
A flyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy girl

Fits the truth I'll tell no lies  
Yes men we dream and fantasize  
Of both sandy brown hair and light brown eyes  
A golden-brown tan, big juicy thighs  
Jeans so tight, you seem so bright  
You're the most aloof thing I've seen all night  
Like a breeze on the scene you're just too cool  
Your skin real soft and silky smooth  
The voluptuous curves that sway when you walk  
You entice me girl just by the way you talk

[Chorus: ]

Well I'm Rome JD and I have learned  
Fly girl is a name that you must earn  
Fly girl's a girl who speak their mind  
Some sneaky some freaky some mean some kind  
Cold crush waves, fly Gherri curl  
Gold watch, gold ring, and a neck full of pearls  
Real slim waist, a made-up face  
Head turns, eyes burn when she comes in the place  
Perfume from France, put you in a trance  
Fly enough to mingle, to fly dance  
High-stakers, big money makers  
Some fly girls are cold heart breakers  
Bank accounts of unbelievable amounts  
Very picky bout how their name's pronounced  
Designer purse, leather mini skirt  
Not a speck of dirt, can't help but flirt  
She'll make you choke like you inhale smoke  
She gave you a number, it was dial-a-joke  
You got a real nice voice, you'll be her choice  
Till another man comes in a fly Rolls-Royce  
The guys get jealous, how can you blame us?  
You live a lifestyle of the rich and famous  
To play your roll guys lose control  
Picturin' you as a center fold  
From the Rome JD, cest-la-vie  
Each and every one a y'all too much for me  
Could it be your style or the way you smile

That puts you on the top of the pile?  
Queen of the Nile, o sweet child  
Fly girl you drive me wild (you drive me wild)

[Chorus]

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