

# Fly Like The Wind (Feat. Jim Jones)

Lloyd Banks

chorus if it aint the witness the jewels  
know it after hit make your chicks wanna choose  
the hand is always working .. with the tools  
if it aint on the .. 7 hundred on the shoes  
I got to win damn if I lose  
Whats flying in the wind has to come by the tools  
I got to win damn if I lose  
All my ex got cold heart and probably they are cool We are spending cash over here you swipe it  
Your beef .. I aint a big type of  
I think I likeem your wife and  
Problem started up boy you are just  
Queens bitch clean in the six in your city nigger  
I aint making no team  
Gucci polo his rats get smaller  
Walk around the world my stacks multicolor  
Private jets we aint got to change plans  
Blacking out my haters .fake change  
if it aint the witness the jewels  
know it after hit make your chicks wanna choose  
the hand is always working .. with the tools  
if it aint on the .. 7 hundred on the shoes  
I got to win damn if I lose  
Whats flying in the wind has to come by the tools  
I got to win damn if I lose  
]Ive been knocking bitches on knocking bitches out  
When it comes to .. the soul we got let it trying  
This is vampire life we are the day breakers  
.. like a piece of paper  
And you better watch your step like a Chorus

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>