

We Fly High (Ballin')

Jim Jones

We fly high, no lie, you know this
Foreign rides, outside, it's like show biz
We stay fly, no lie and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focusedYa boy gettin paper, I buy big cars
I need fly rides just to drive in my garage
Stay sky high, fly wit the stars
G4 flights, 80 grand largeSo we lean wit it, pop wit it
Vertical Jones, mean wit the top missin
Im sayin clean wit the bottom, kit it
I hopped out, saggy jeans and my rock glistenBut I spent about 8 grand
Mami on stage doin the rain dance
She let it hit the floor, made it pop
Got my pedal to the floor screamin, F*** the cops!We fly high, no lie, you know this
Foreign rides, outside, it's like show biz
We stay fly, no lie and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focusedHere tonight, could be gone tomorrow
So I speed through life like there's no tomorrow
100 Gs worth of ice on the Audemars
And we in the streetlife till they call the lawI made the whip get naked
While I switch gears, ***** lookin at the bracelet
Step out, show me what you all about
Flashbacks of last night of me ballin out1 am, we was at the club
2 am, ten bottles of bub
About 3 somethin I was thinkin' about grub
So I stumbled to the car, threw the drinks and the drugsWe fly high, no lie, you know this
Foreign rides, outside, it's like show biz
We stay fly, no lie and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focusedI keep 20 in the pocket
You talk a buck 80 if the Bentley is the topic
But of course gotta fly the spur
To the hood and roll dice on side the curbNow I know a G a bet may sound absurd
Drive 80 up Lennox cause I got a urge
The rap game like the ***** game
Lifestyle rich famous, livin in the fast laneSo when I bleep shorty bleep back
Louis Vuitton belt where I'm keepin' all the heat strapped
I beat the trail over Rucker
All guns loaded in them back mother*****We fly high, no lie, you know this
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Foreign rides, outside, it's like show biz
We stay fly, no lie and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused You ***** need to stay focused
When youre dealin wit a motha***** G
You know my name, Jones, One Eye, Capo Status
All the above mother*****It's Dipset Byrd Gang we born to fly
Y'all know the rules, fall back or fall back
Somebody tell my ***** Summer Im lookin for her
Ya dig? Another day another dollar, the fast life *****We stay fly, no lie and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused
We stay fly, no lie and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focused

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