

# We Fly High

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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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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