

# Still Fly

## Othello feat. Ohmega Watts and Braille

What's up, Fresh? It's our turn, baby  
Gator Boots, with the pimped out Gucci suit  
Ain't got no job but I stay sharp  
Can't pay my rent 'cause all my money's spent  
But that's okay 'cause I'm still fly  
Gotcha car play gems on shine  
Said it's mine, get a mink, baby girl, let's ride  
You da Numba 1 stunna and we gonna glide  
And go straight to the mall and turn out the inside  
Prowler Gucci full length leather  
Bourbons cooler, Coogi sweater  
Twenty inches pop my feather  
The Birdman daddy, I fly in any weather  
Alligator seats with the head in the inside  
Swine on the dash, G-Wagon so Fly  
Numba 1, don't tangle and twist  
When it come to these cars, I am that fella  
The Gucci with the matching interior  
3 wheel ride with the tire in the middle  
It's Fresh and stunna and we like brothers  
We shine like paint daddy, this our summer  
Gator Boots with the pimped out Gucci suit  
Ain't got no job but I stay sharp  
Can't pay my rent 'cause all my money's spent  
But that's okay 'cause I'm still fly  
Got a quarter tank gas in my new E-class  
But that's alright 'cause I'm gon' ride  
Got everything in my momma's name  
But I'm hood rich, da, dada, dada, da  
Have you ever seen the crocodile seats in the truck?  
Turn around and sit it down and let em' bite yo' butt  
See, the steering wheel is Fendi, dashboard Armani  
With your baby momma, playa is where you can find me  
Pushing through the parking lot on 24's Cadillac  
Escalate with the chromed out nose  
With the navigation arrow headed straight to I-hop  
Aunt Jamima really loves me 'cause my syrup is so hot  
Put the Caddy up, start the 3 wheel Benz  
Hyper white lights, ultra violet lens

Sumitomo tires and they gotta be run flat  
TV where the horn go, boy, can you top that?  
I'm a show you some, rookie press that button  
The trunk went, eh, eh and all of a sudden  
4 15's didn't see no wire's and then I heard boom from the amplifiers

#### Breakdown

Let me slide in the Benz with the fished out fins  
Impala loud pipes, drinking that Hen  
It's the birdy, birdy man I'll do it again  
In the Cadillac truck 24's with 10's  
Looking at my Gucci, it's about that time  
6 bad broads flying in at 9  
New suburban truck with the paint job showing  
Up and down and up they go  
And bodies on the Roadster Lexus  
You know with that hardtop beamer  
Mommy, that's your truck  
I'm coming up the hood been lovely  
New shoes on the whip and I wake up the bubbly  
430 lex with convertible top  
The rims keep spinning every time I stop  
I got a superman Benz that I scored from Shaq  
With a old school Caddy with a diamond in the back  
Gator Boots with the pimped out Gucci suit  
Ain't got no job but I stay sharp  
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